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...Various Places Around the Magazine

COVER ARTIST
Mark Fredrickson

SEPTEMBER 2012 MAD Presents Batman #1 is published by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019.

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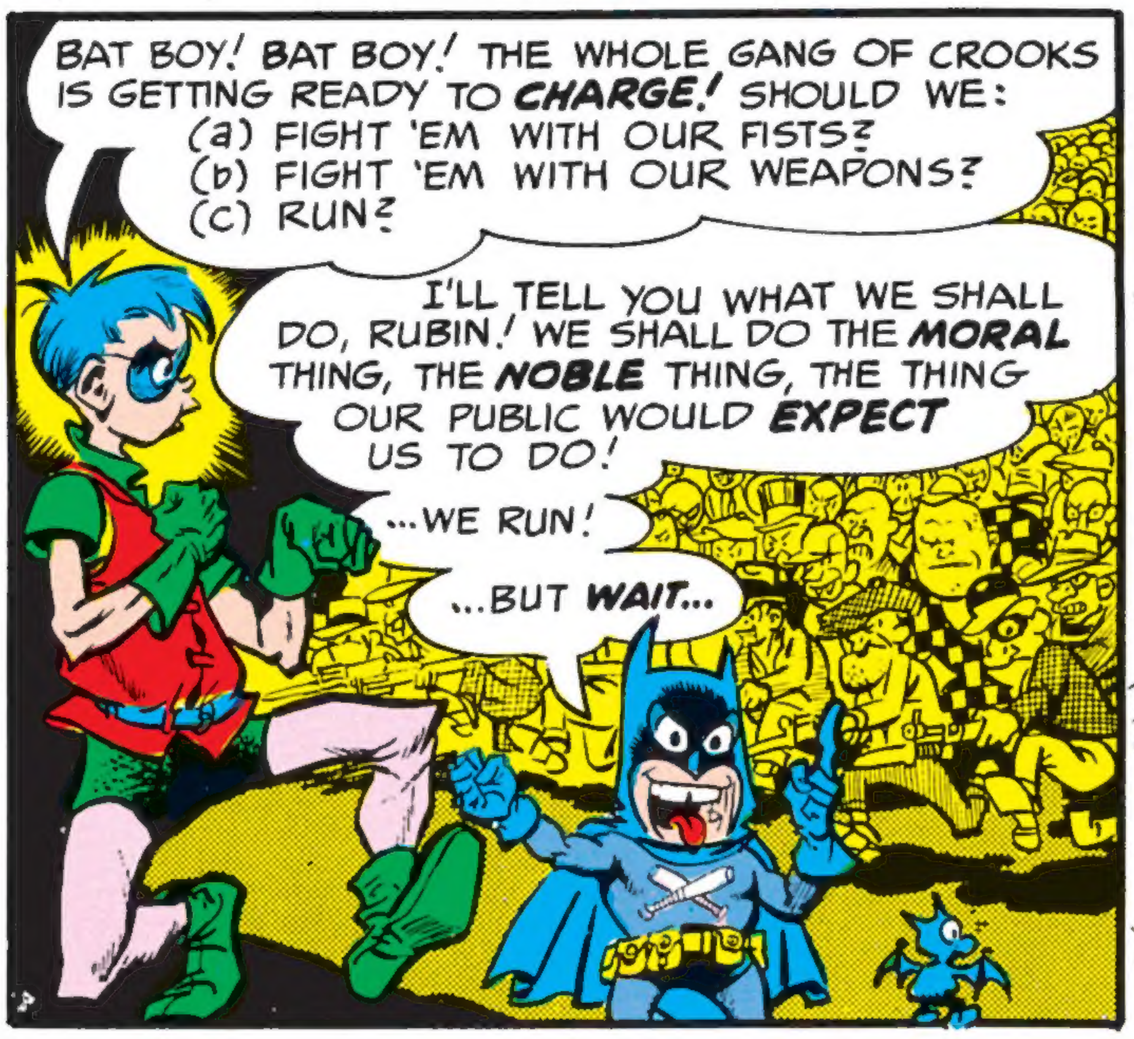
HERO WORSHIP DEPT.: YOU HAVE HEARD OF THOSE TWO MASKED, BAT-LIKE, CRIME-FIGHTERS OF GOTHAM CITY... YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEIR EXCITING DEEDS, OF THEIR CONSTANT WAR AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!... THIS STORY, THEN... THIS STORY, THEN... HAS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING TO DO WITH THEM!... THIS STORY IS ABOUT TWO DIFFERENT PEOPLE...

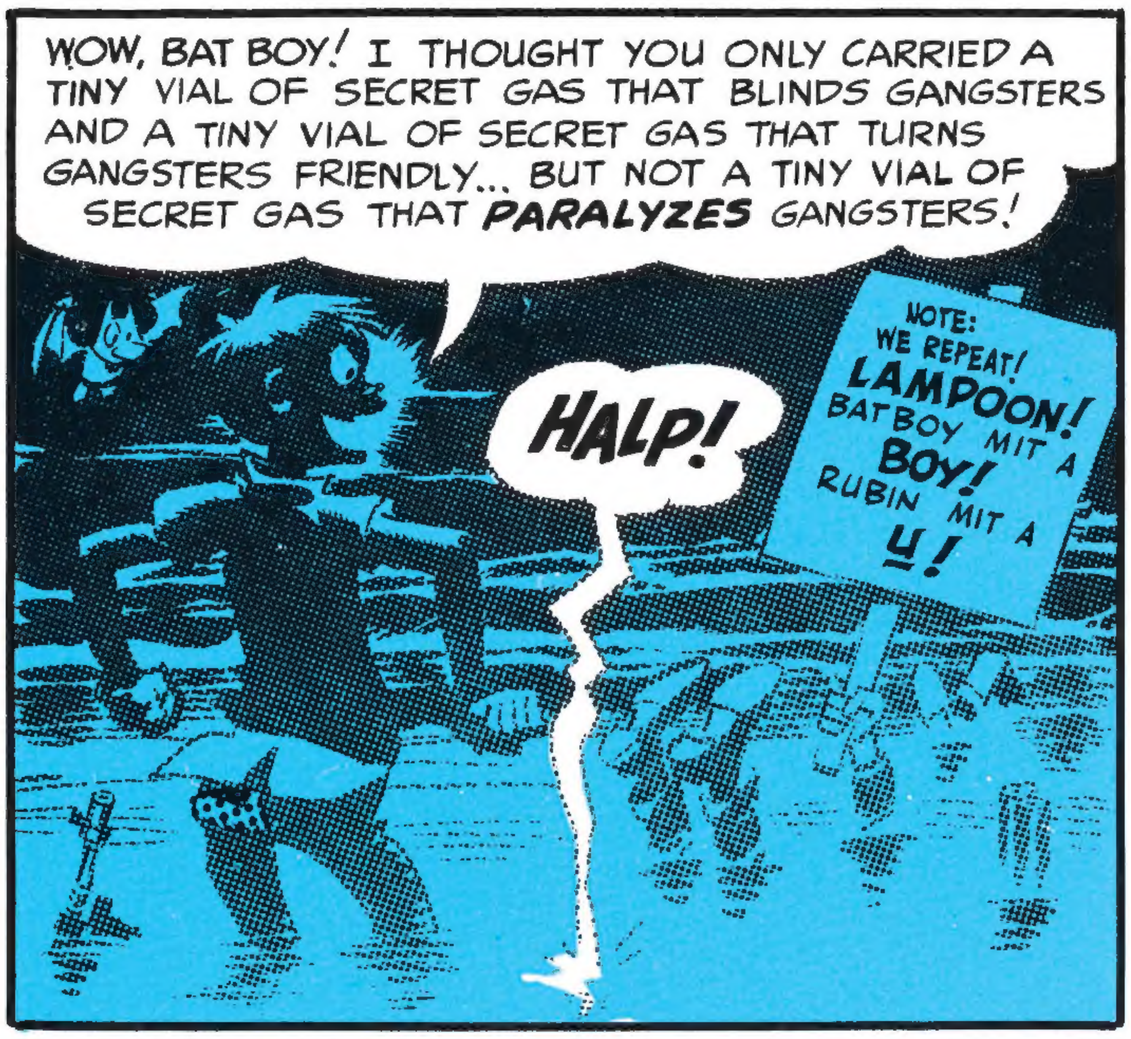
BAT BOY AND RUBIN!

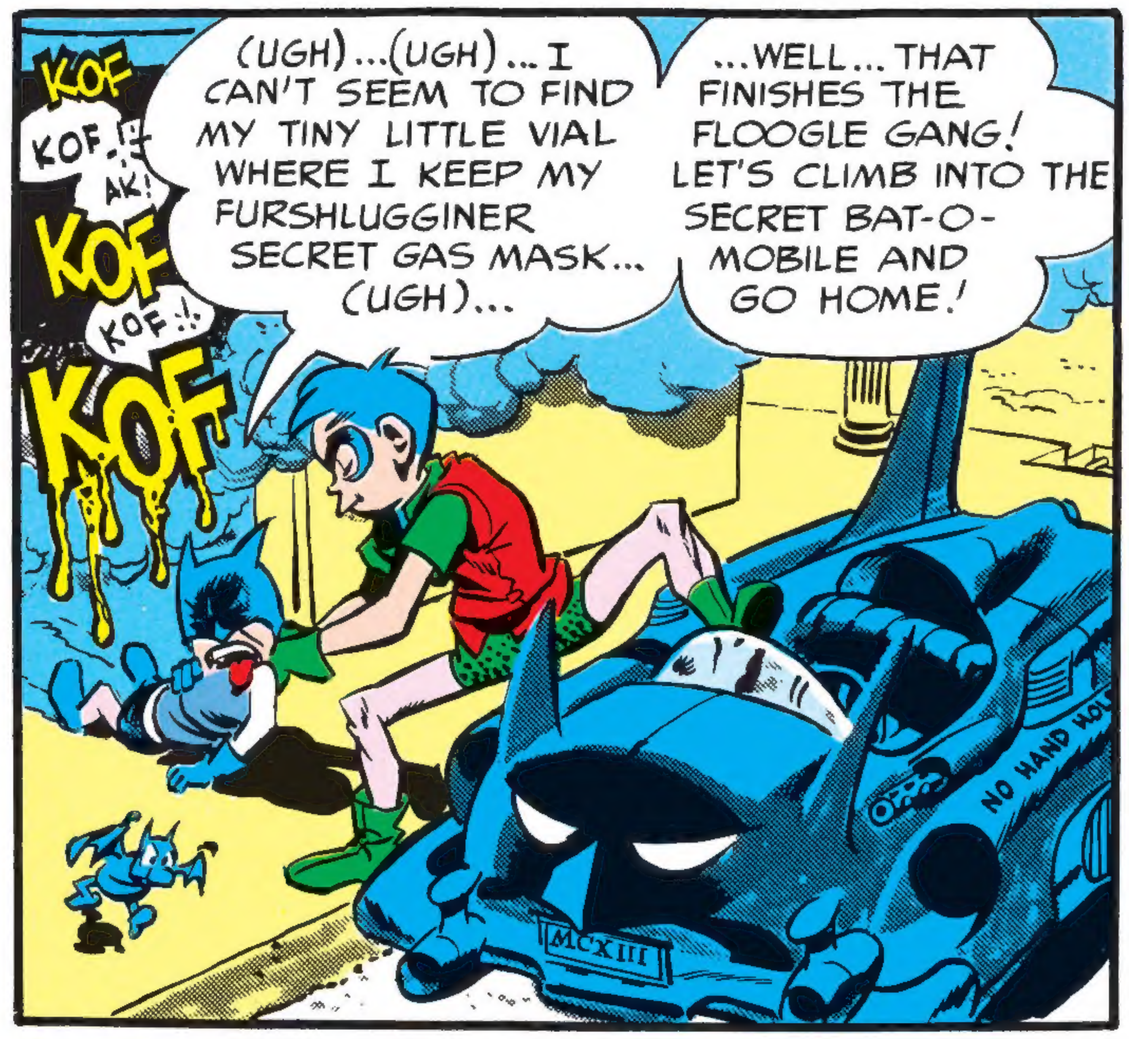
NOTICE! THIS STORY IS A LAMPOON! IF YOU WANT TO SPEND YOUR DIME ON CHEAP, ROTTEN LAMPOONS LIKE THIS INSTEAD OF THE EVER-LOVIN' GENUINE, REAL THING... GO RIGHT AHEAD, BOY!

PAF

WOOD.

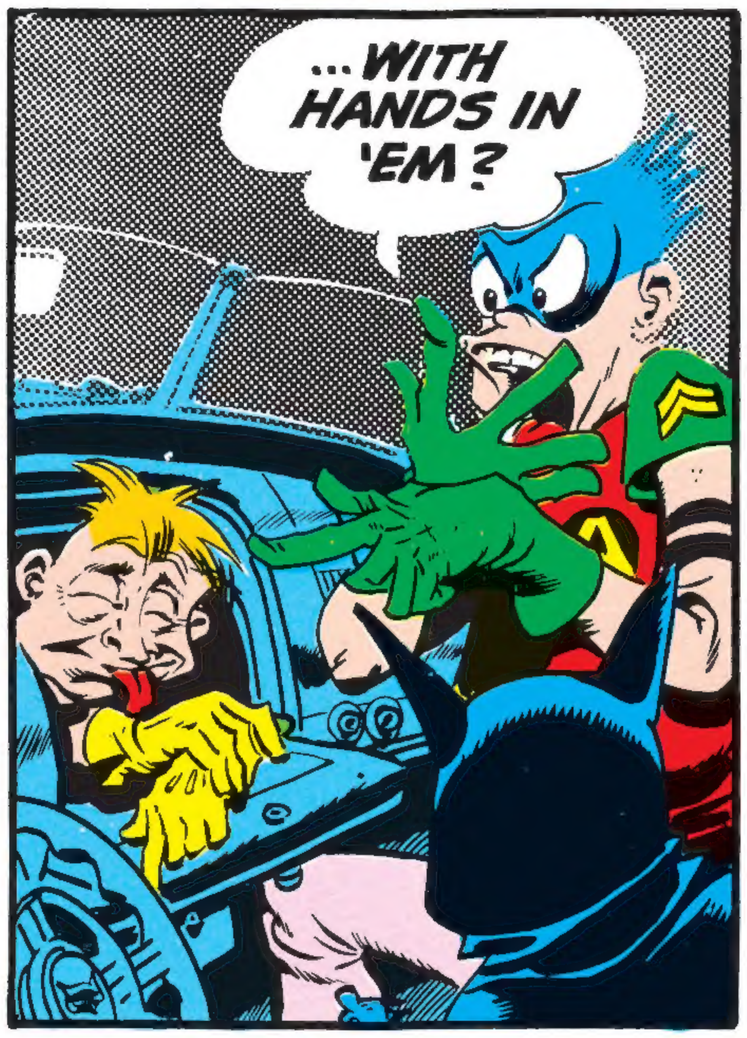


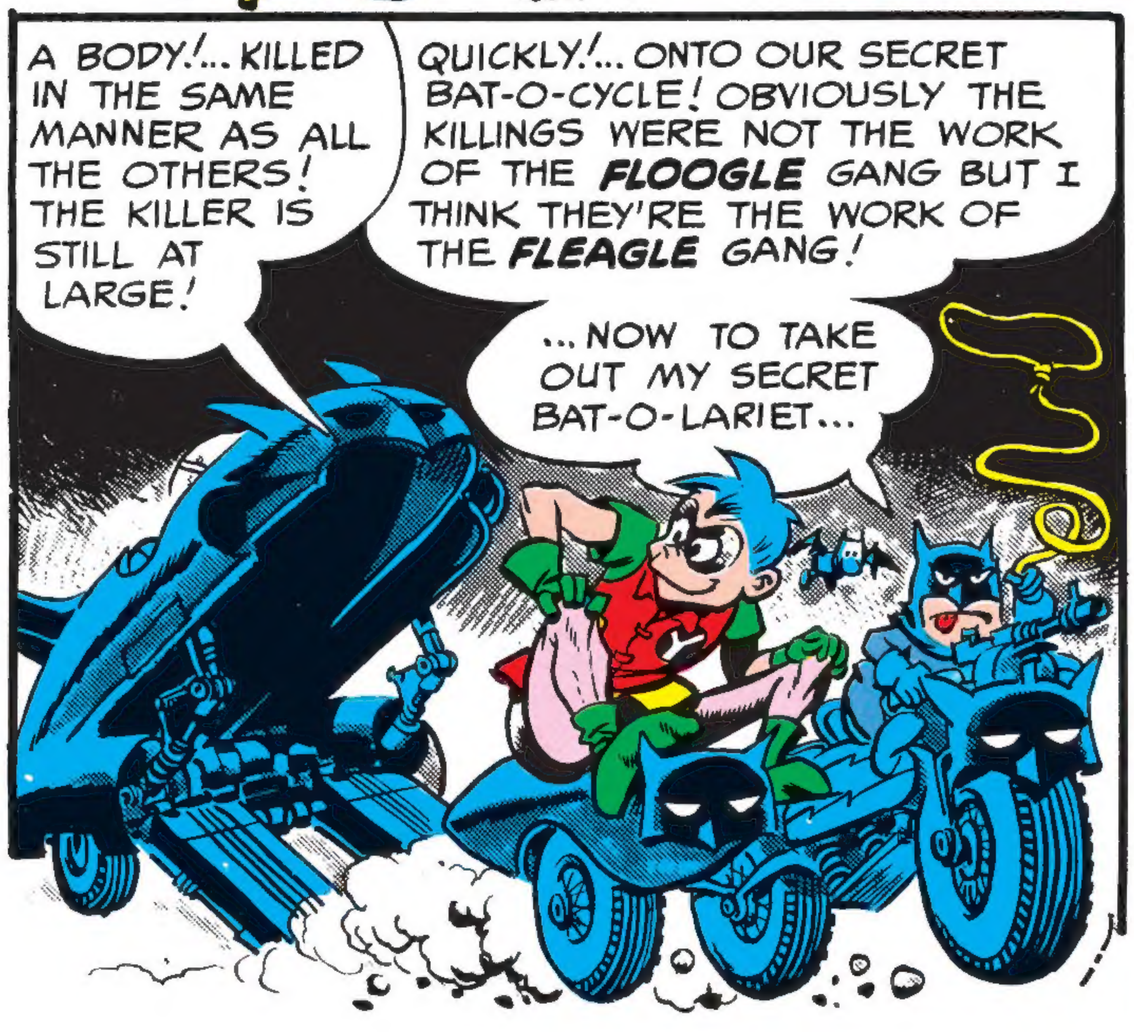

WOW, BAT BOY! I THOUGHT YOU ONLY CARRIED A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT BLINDS GANGSTERS AND A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT TURNS GANGSTERS FRIENDLY... BUT NOT A TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS THAT PARALYZES GANGSTERS!
HALP!
NOTE: WE REPEAT! LAMPOON! BATBOY MIT A BOY! RUBIN MIT A U!

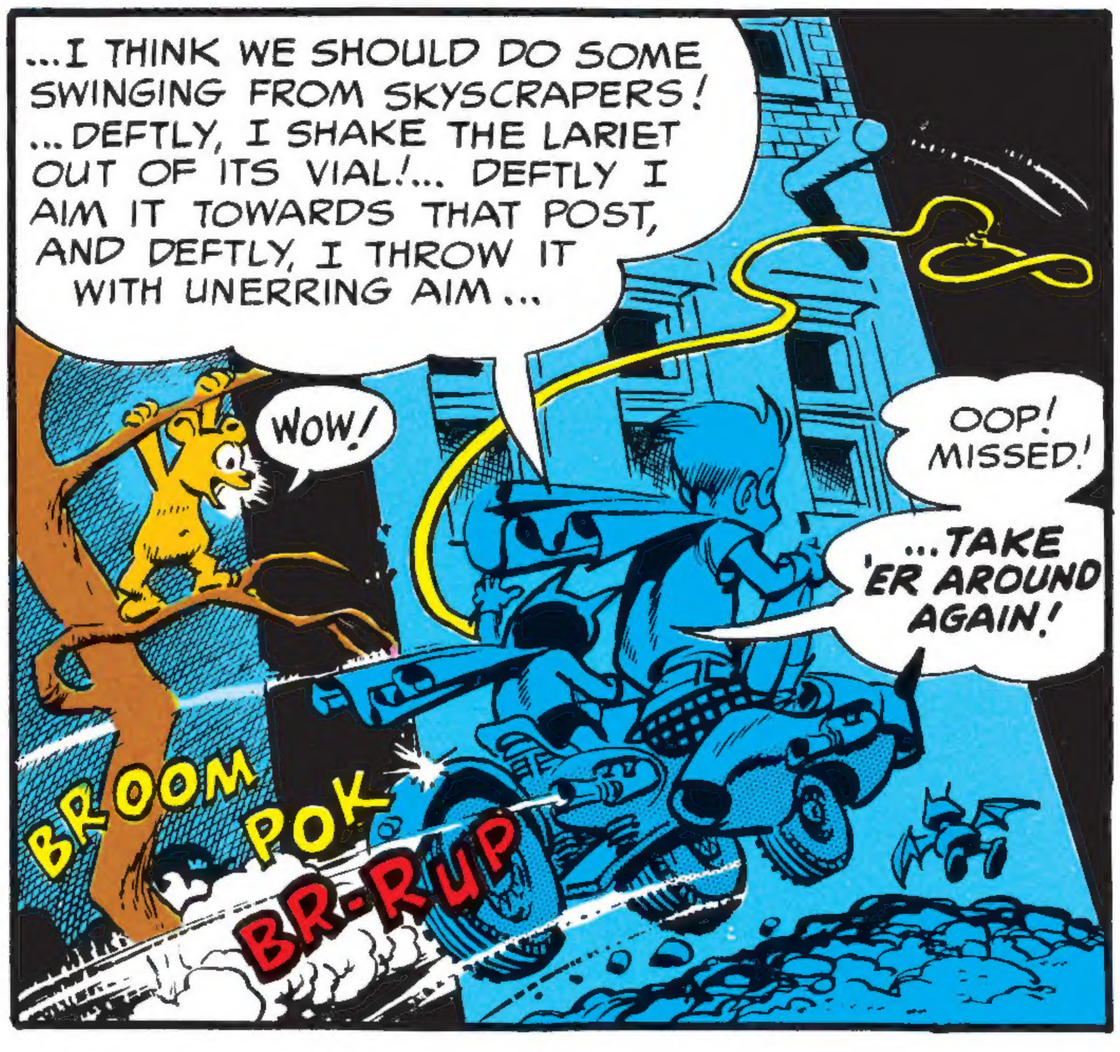

(UGH)...(UGH)... I CAN'T SEEM TO FIND MY TINY LITTLE VIAL WHERE I KEEP MY FURSHLUGGINER SECRET GAS MASK... (UGH)...
...WELL... THAT FINISHES THE FLOOGLE GANG! LET'S CLIMB INTO THE SECRET BAT-O-MOBILE AND GO HOME!
KOF
KOF!
AK!
KOF
KOF!
KOF
NO HAND HOL
MCXIII

WITH THE CLEANING UP OF THE FLOOGLE GANG, WE HAVE PROBABLY ENDED THE WAVE OF MYSTERIOUS KILLINGS THAT HAVE PLAGUED COSMOPOLIS CITY!
(COUGH) (COUGH) ...DRATTED SECRET GAS! ...HAND ME A KLEENEX FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT, WILL YOU, RUBE'?!
CHUG
PAF
POF!
GA GOO GA!
CHUG
QUEEK
CHUG

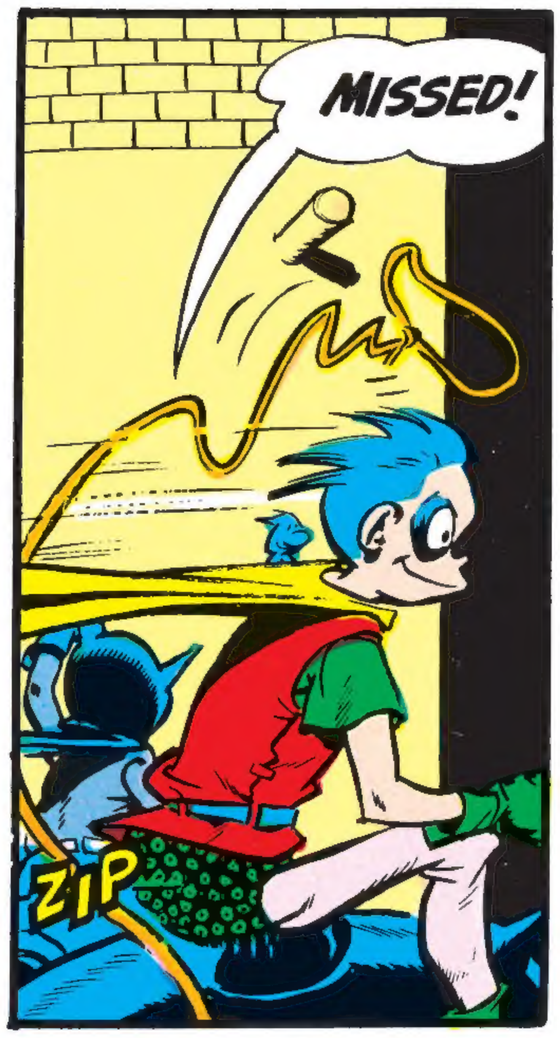
BAT BOY! BAT BOY! BAT BOY! ...L-LOOK WHAT'S IN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! A...A...A... THAT'S IT! A ROAD MAP FROM THE A.A.A.... AND A PAIR OF GLOVES!
SO WHAT? DIDN'T YOU EVER SEE GLOVES IN A GLOVE COMPARTMENT?

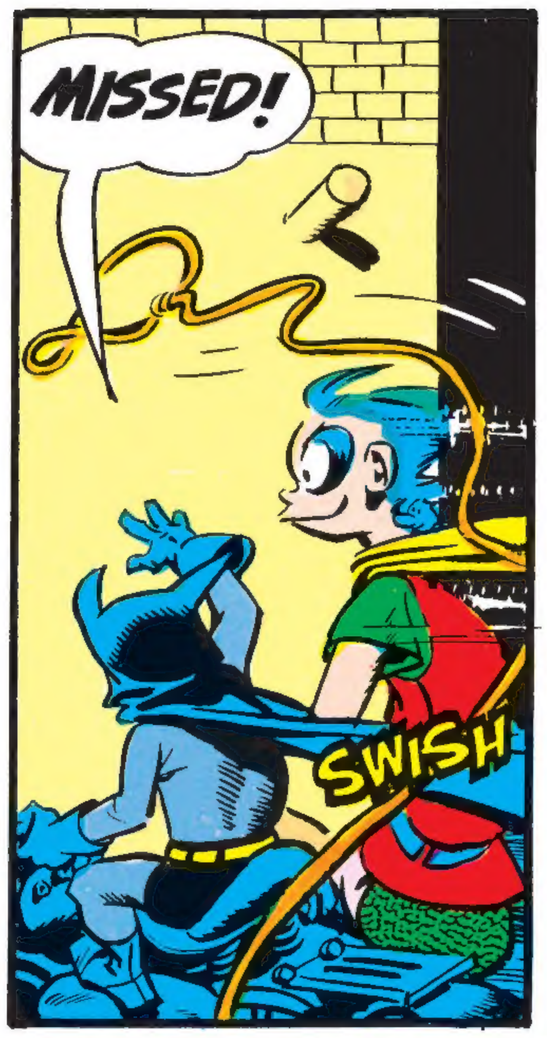

...WITH HANDS IN 'EM?

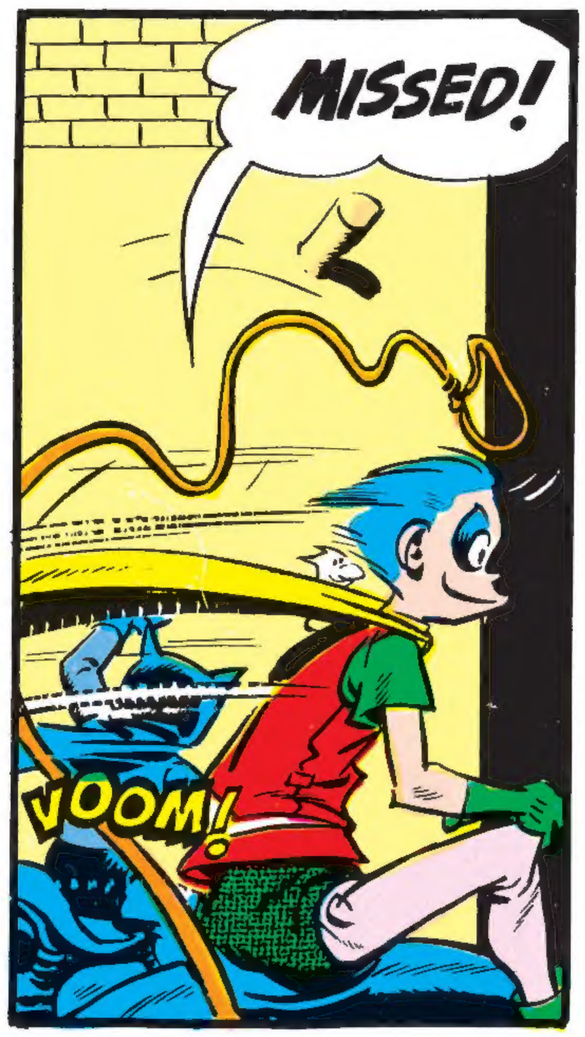

A BODY!... KILLED IN THE SAME MANNER AS ALL THE OTHERS! THE KILLER IS STILL AT LARGE!
QUICKLY!... ONTO OUR SECRET BAT-O-CYCLE! OBVIOUSLY THE KILLINGS WERE NOT THE WORK OF THE FLOOGLE GANG BUT I THINK THEY'RE THE WORK OF THE FLEAGLE GANG!
...NOW TO TAKE OUT MY SECRET BAT-O-LARIET...

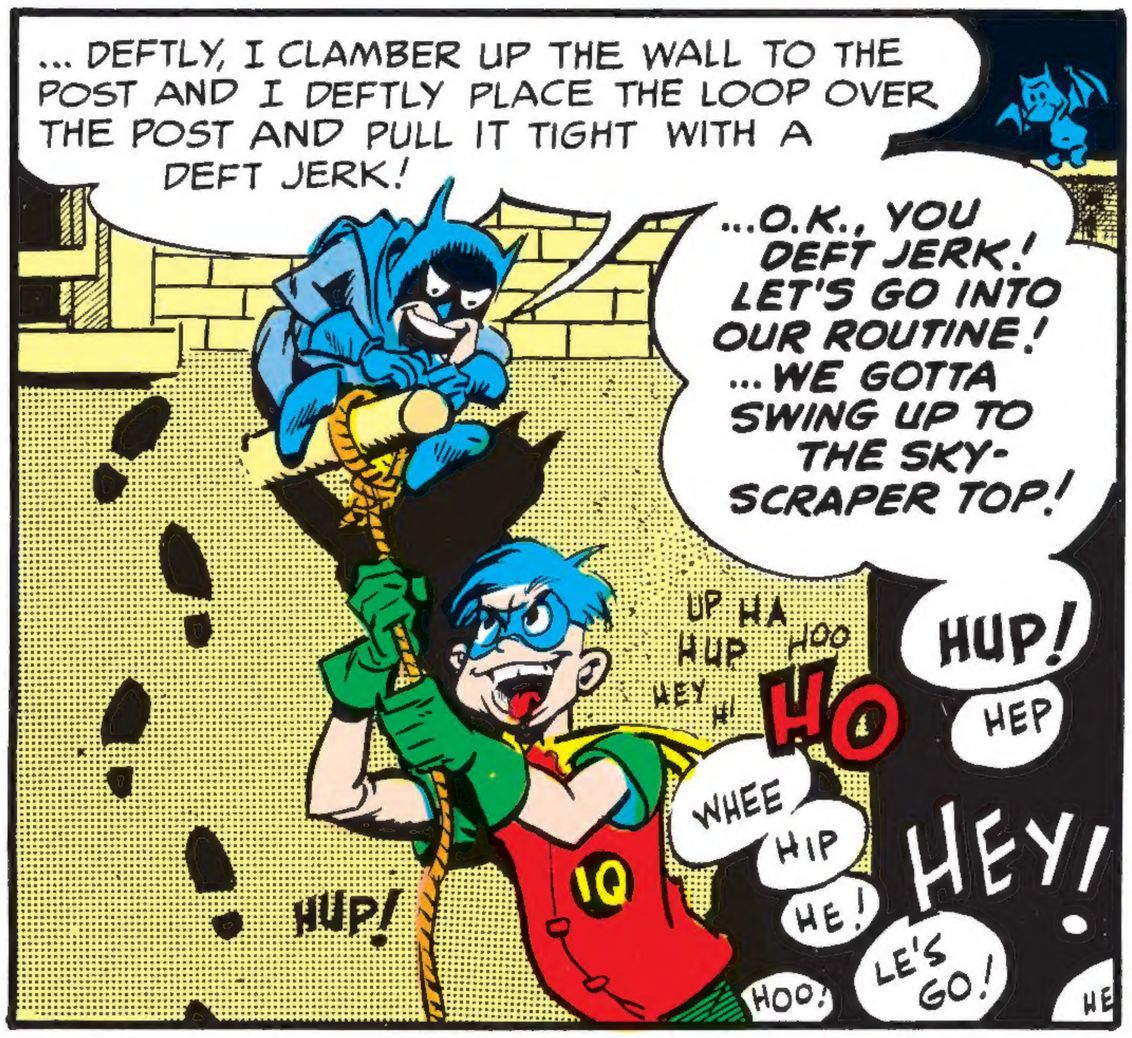

...I THINK WE SHOULD DO SOME SWINGING FROM SKYSCRAPERS! ...DEFTLY, I SHAKE THE LARIET OUT OF ITS VIAL!... DEFTLY I AIM IT TOWARDS THAT POST, AND DEFTLY, I THROW IT WITH UNERRING AIM...
WOW!
OOP! MISSED!
...TAKE 'ER AROUND AGAIN!
BROOM
POK
BR-RUP

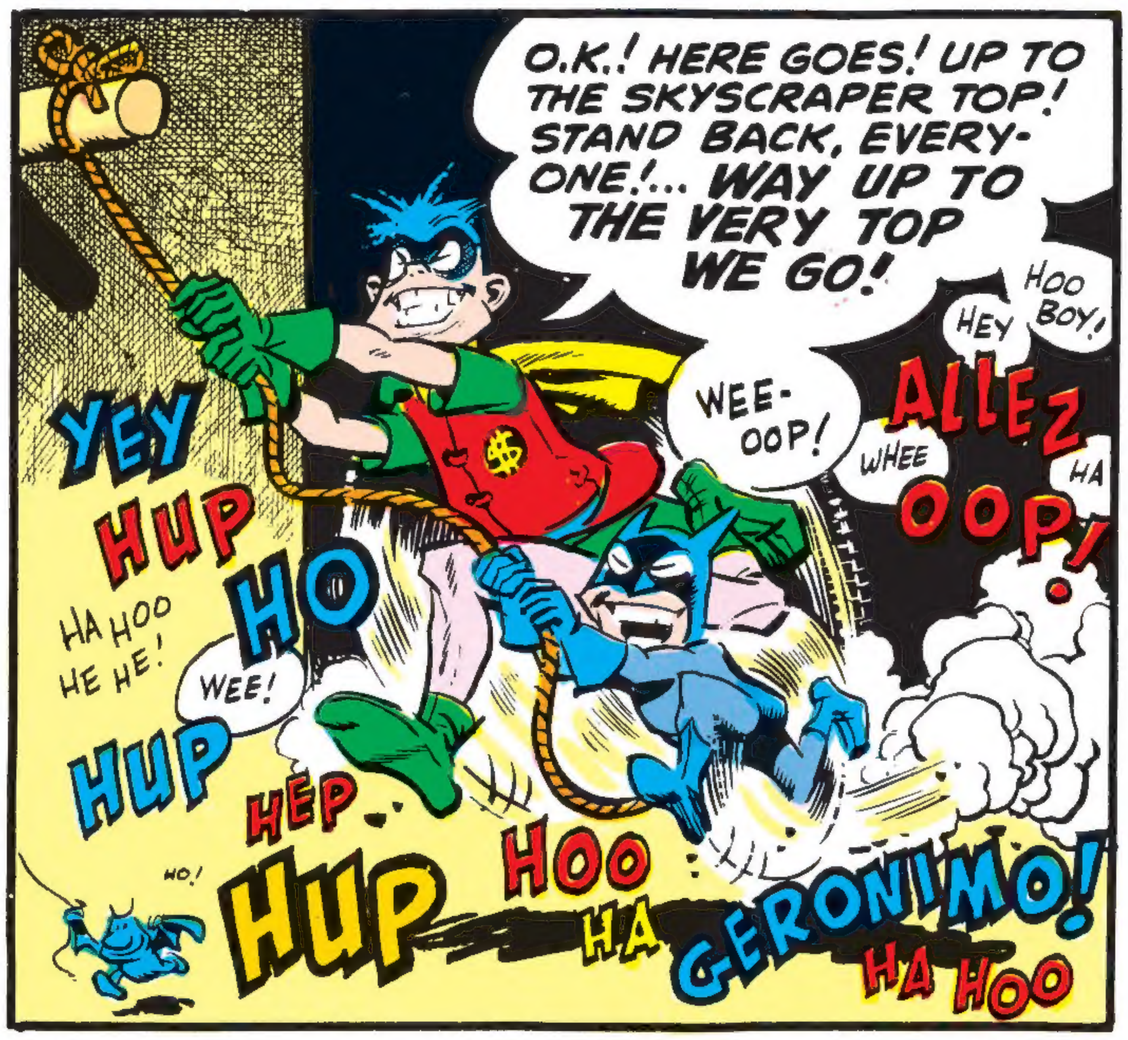
MISSED AGAIN!
ZOOM

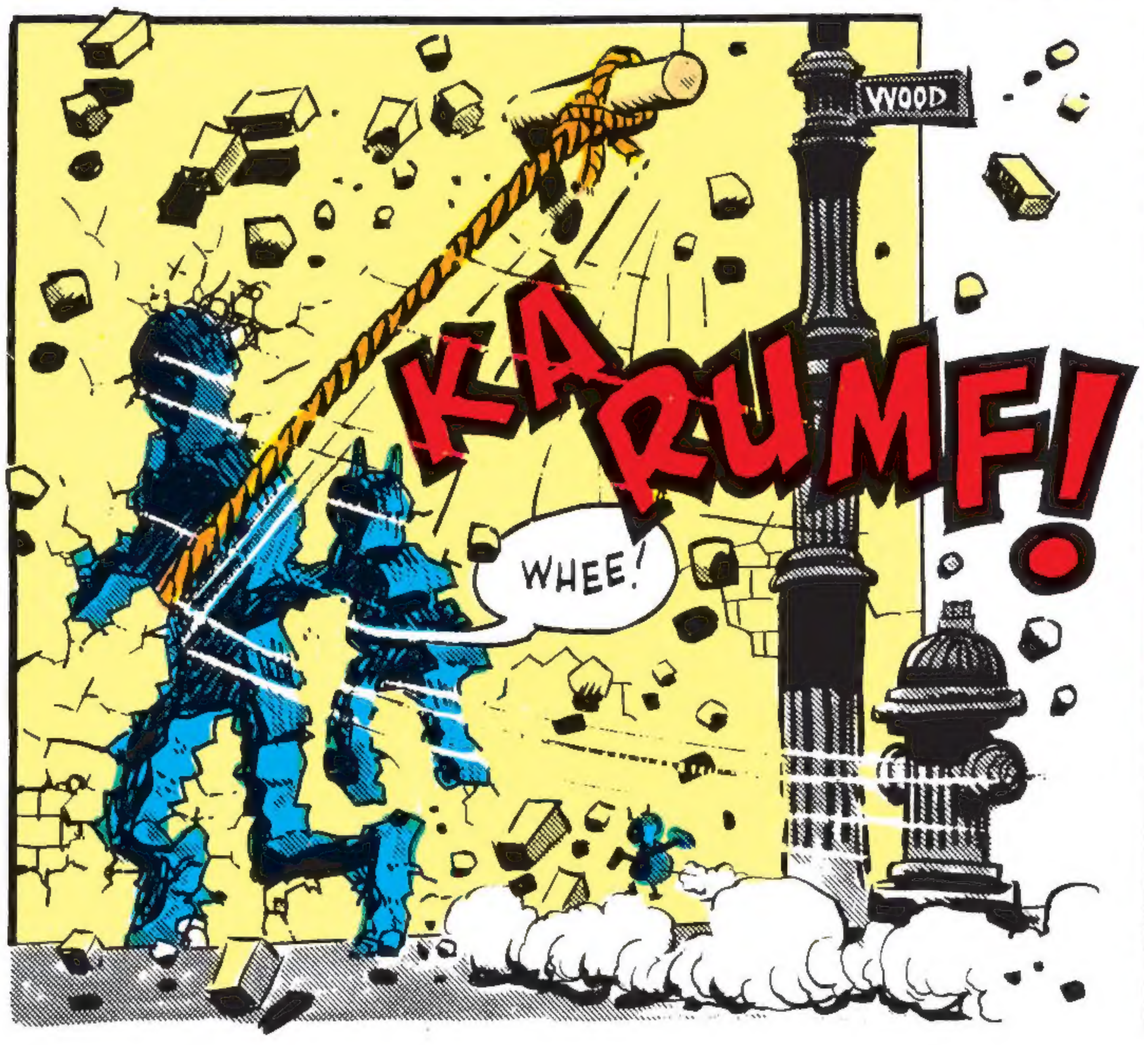

MISSED!
ZIP

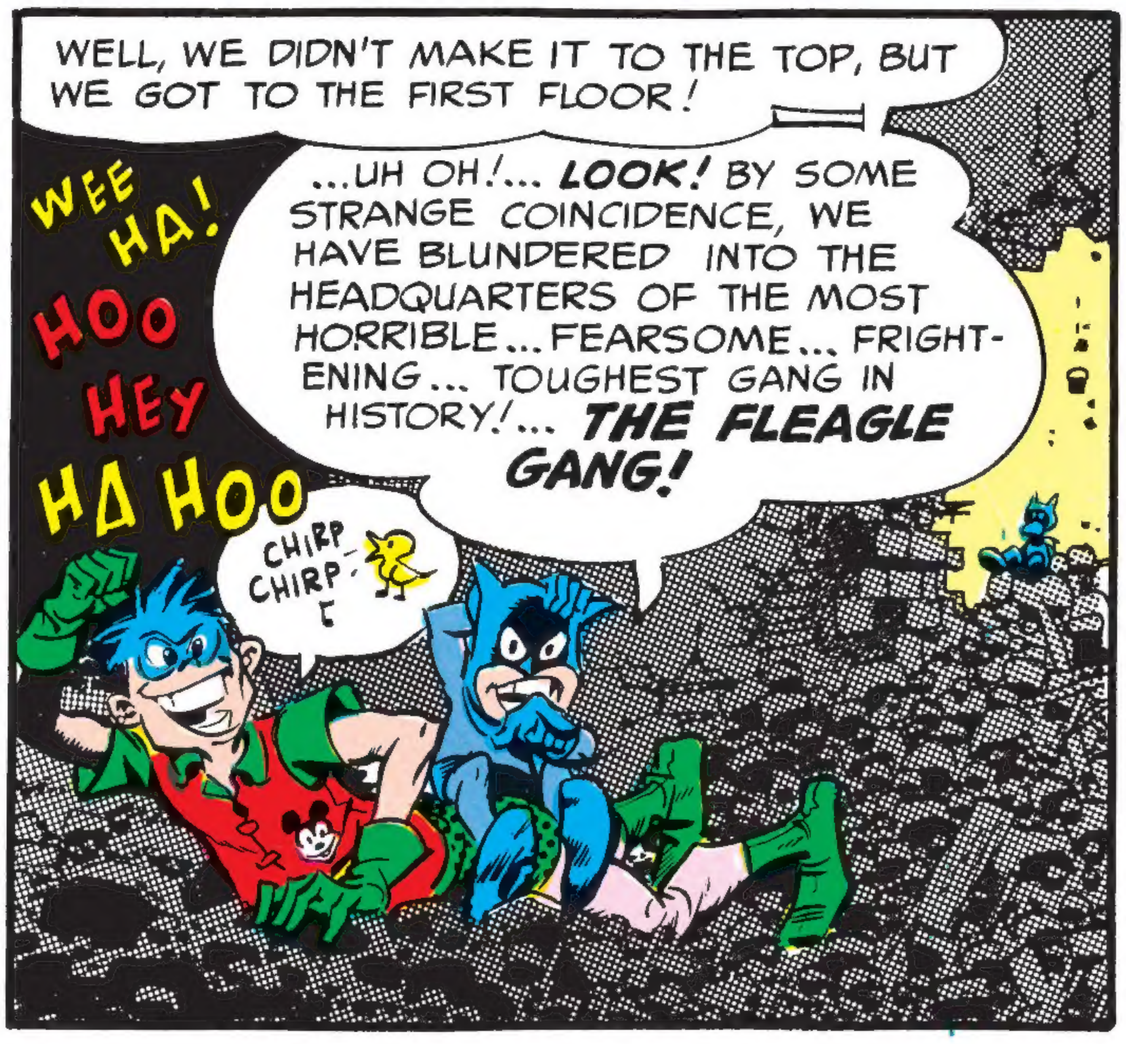

MISSED!
SWISH

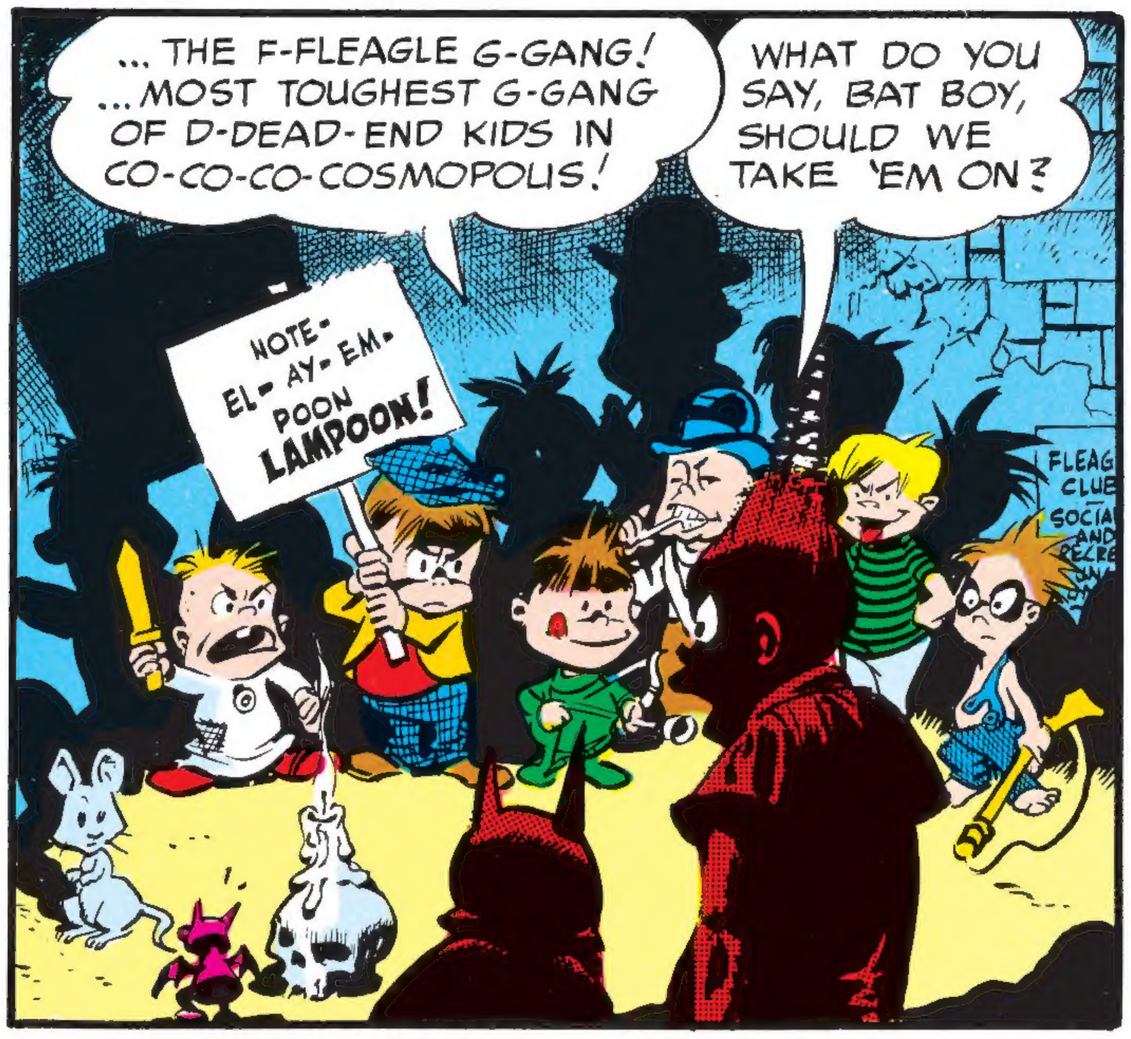

MISSED!
VOOM!

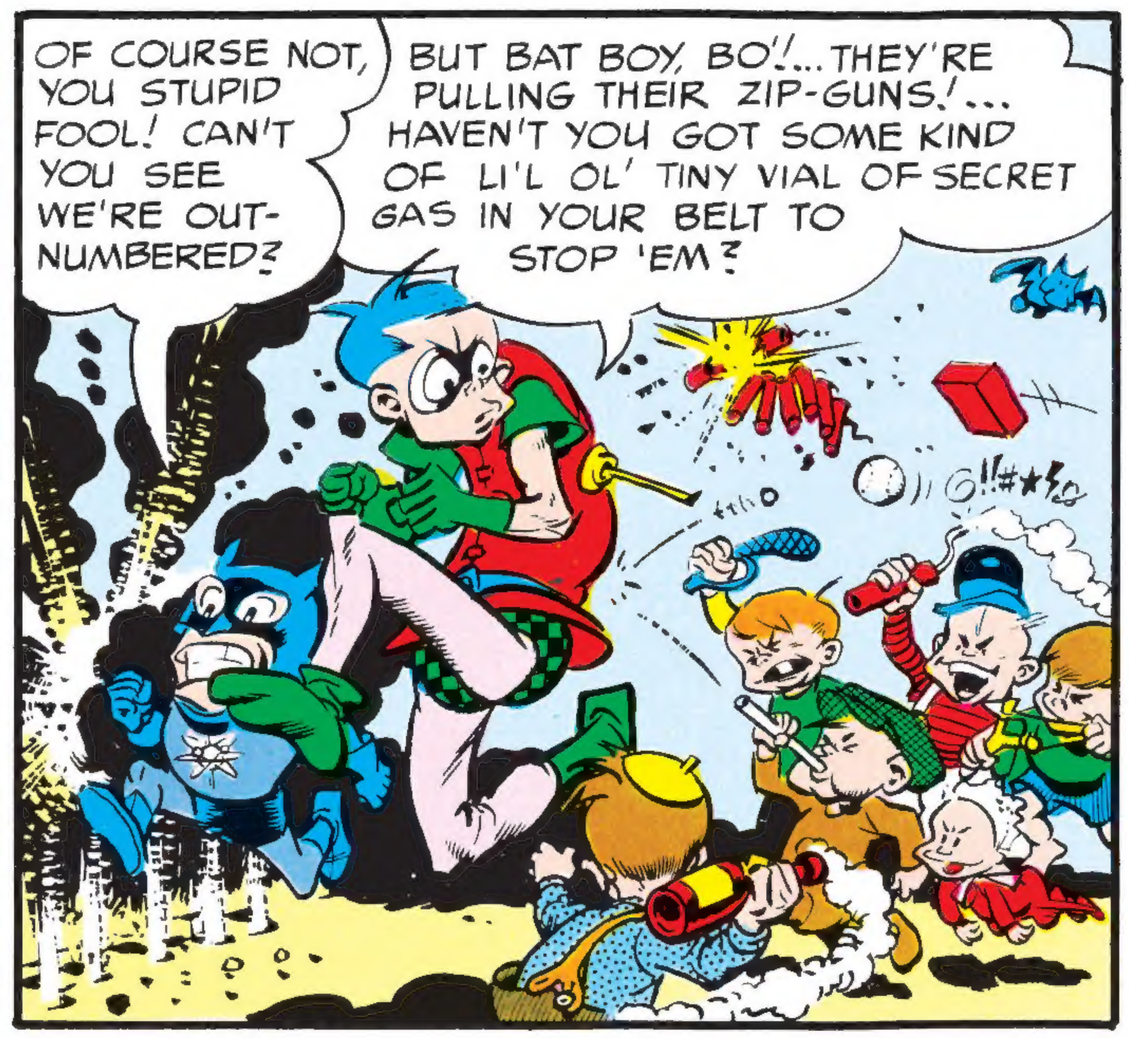

... DEFTLY, I CLAMBER UP THE WALL TO THE POST AND I DEFTLY PLACE THE LOOP OVER THE POST AND PULL IT TIGHT WITH A DEFT JERK!
...O.K., YOU DEFT JERK! LET'S GO INTO OUR ROUTINE! ... WE GOTTA SWING UP TO THE SKY-SCRAPER TOP!
HUP!
UP HA HUP HOO HEY HI
HO
HEP
WHEE
HIP
HE!
HEY!
LE'S GO!
HOO!
HE
HUP!


O.K.! HERE GOES! UP TO THE SKYSCRAPER TOP! STAND BACK, EVERY-ONE!... WAY UP TO THE VERY TOP WE GO!
YEY
HUP
HA HOO HE HE!
HO
WEE!
HUP
HEP
WEE-OOP!
HEY
HOO BOY!
ALLEZ
WHEE
HA
OOP!
HO!
HUP
HOO
HA
GERONIMO!
HA HOO


WOOD
KA RUMF!
WHEE!


WELL, WE DIDN'T MAKE IT TO THE TOP, BUT WE GOT TO THE FIRST FLOOR!
WEE HA! HOO HEY HA HOO
...UH OH!... LOOK! BY SOME STRANGE COINCIDENCE, WE HAVE BLUNDERED INTO THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE MOST HORRIBLE... FEARSOME... FRIGHTENING... TOUGHEST GANG IN HISTORY!... THE FLEAGLE GANG!
CHIRP CHIRP

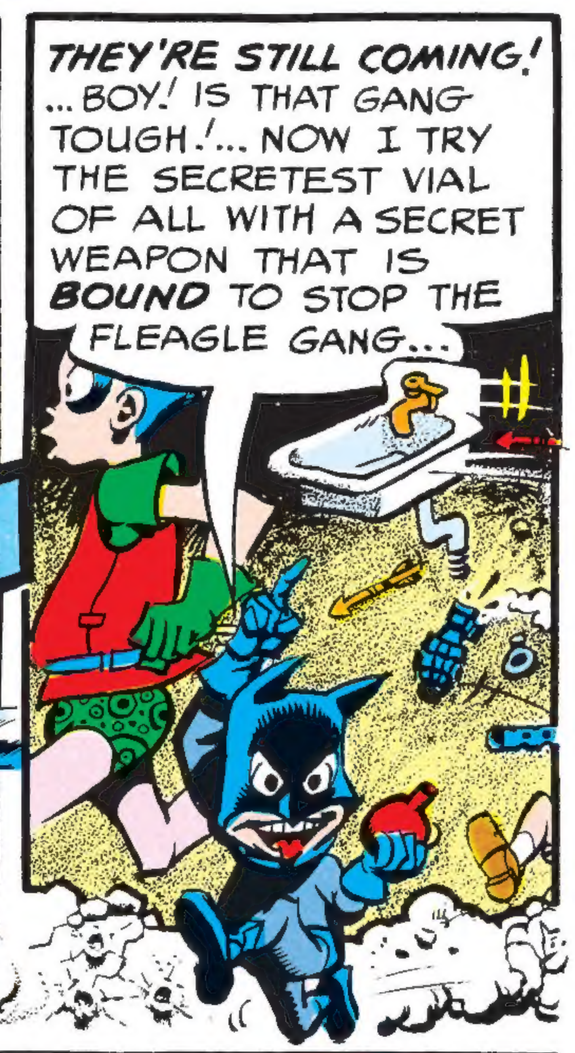

... THE F-FLEAGLE G-GANG! ...MOST TOUGHEST G-GANG OF D-DEAD-END KIDS IN CO-CO-CO-COSMOPOLIS!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, BAT BOY, SHOULD WE TAKE 'EM ON?
NOTE- EL-AY-EM-POON LAMPOON!

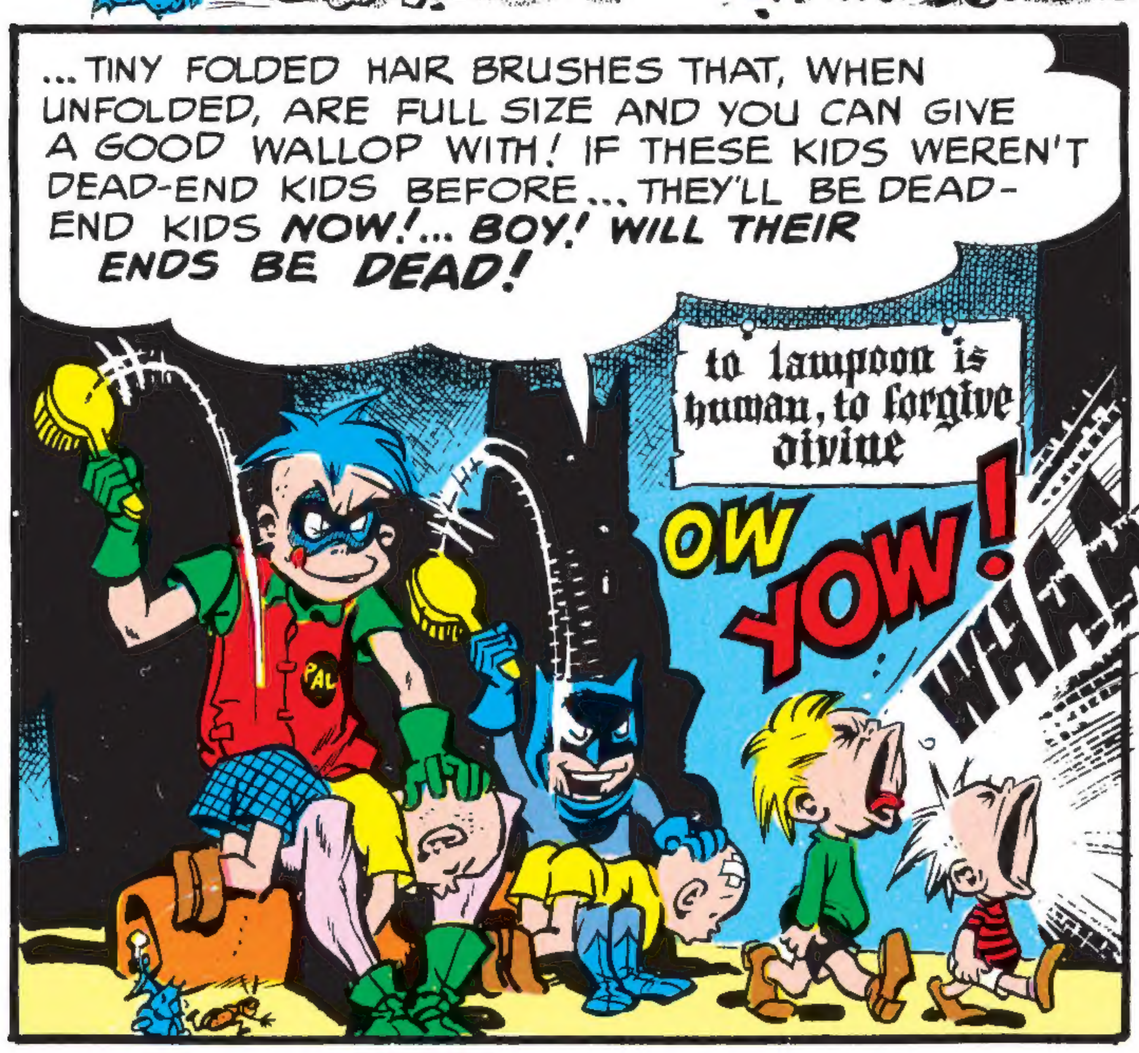

OF COURSE NOT, YOU STUPID FOOL! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE OUT-NUMBERED?
BUT BAT BOY, BO'!... THEY'RE PULLING THEIR ZIP-GUNS!... HAVEN'T YOU GOT SOME KIND OF LI'L OL' TINY VIAL OF SECRET GAS IN YOUR BELT TO STOP 'EM?

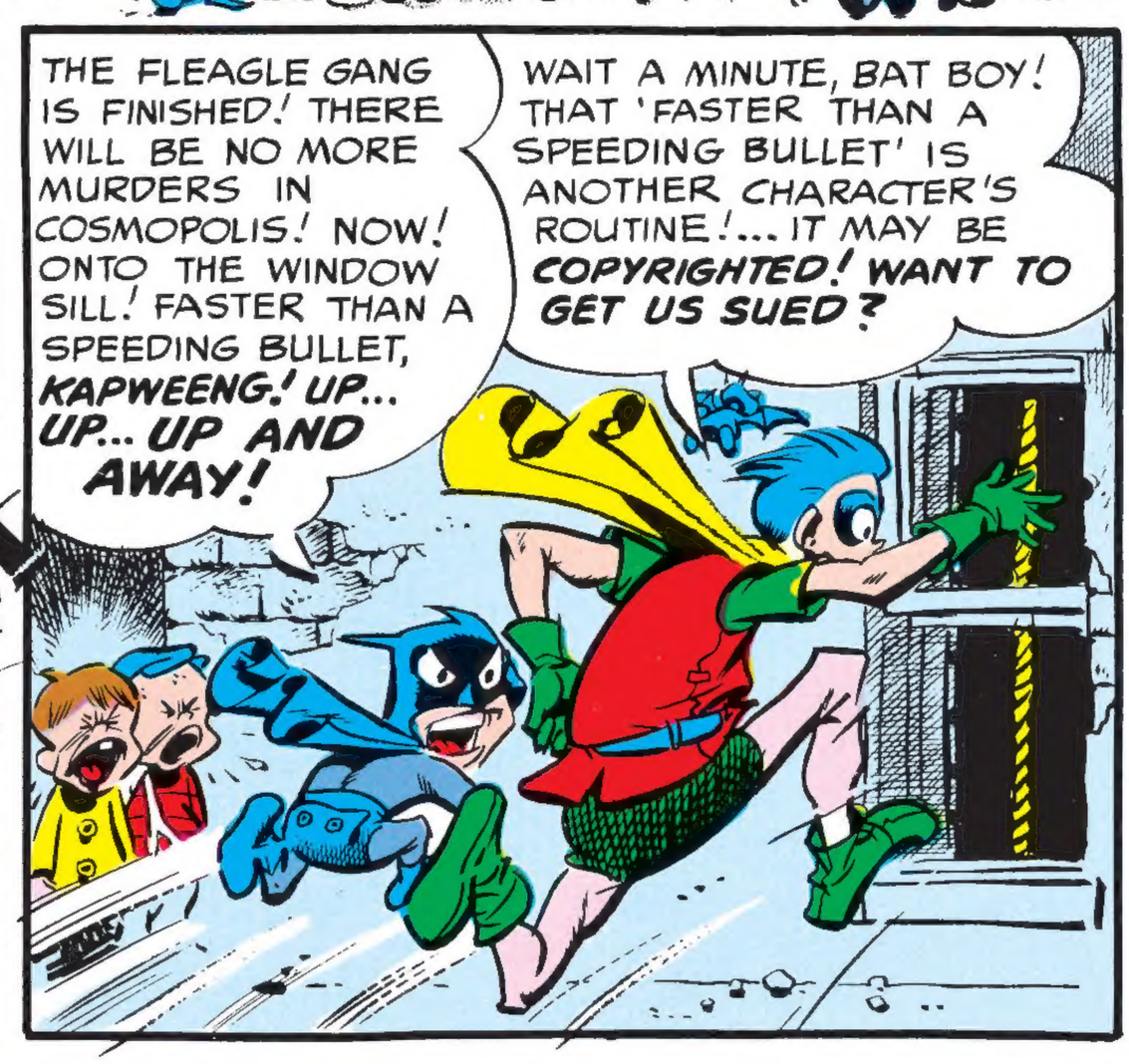
O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 1!... A SECRET GAS THAT RIDS THE BODY OF OFFENDING ODORS AND... OOP! WAIT A MINUTE!.. THIS IS MY 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!
TSSS

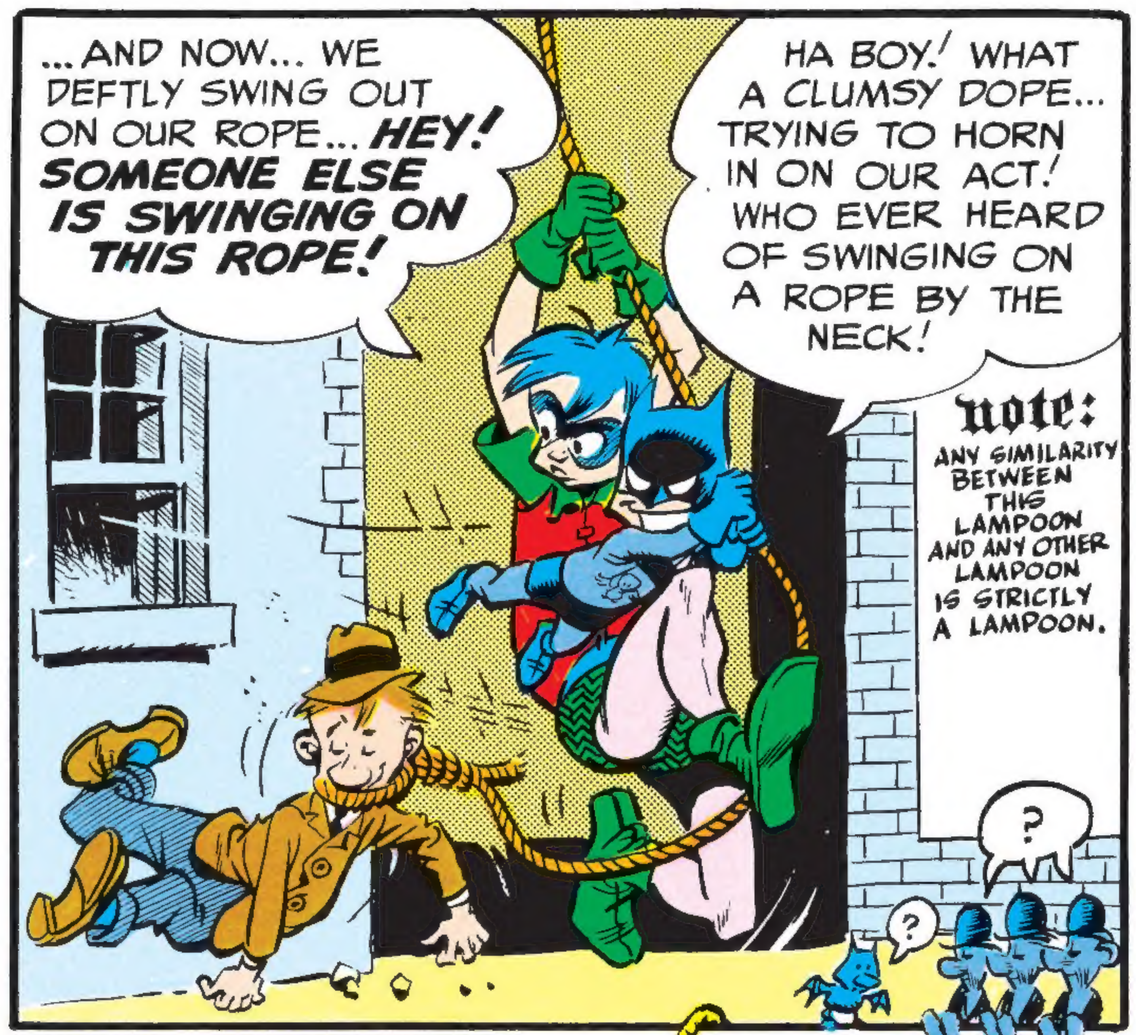
THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 2! A SECRET GAS THAT MAKES CROOKS THINK THEY'RE COPS, AND THEY PUT THEMSELVES IN JAIL!
FOOSH

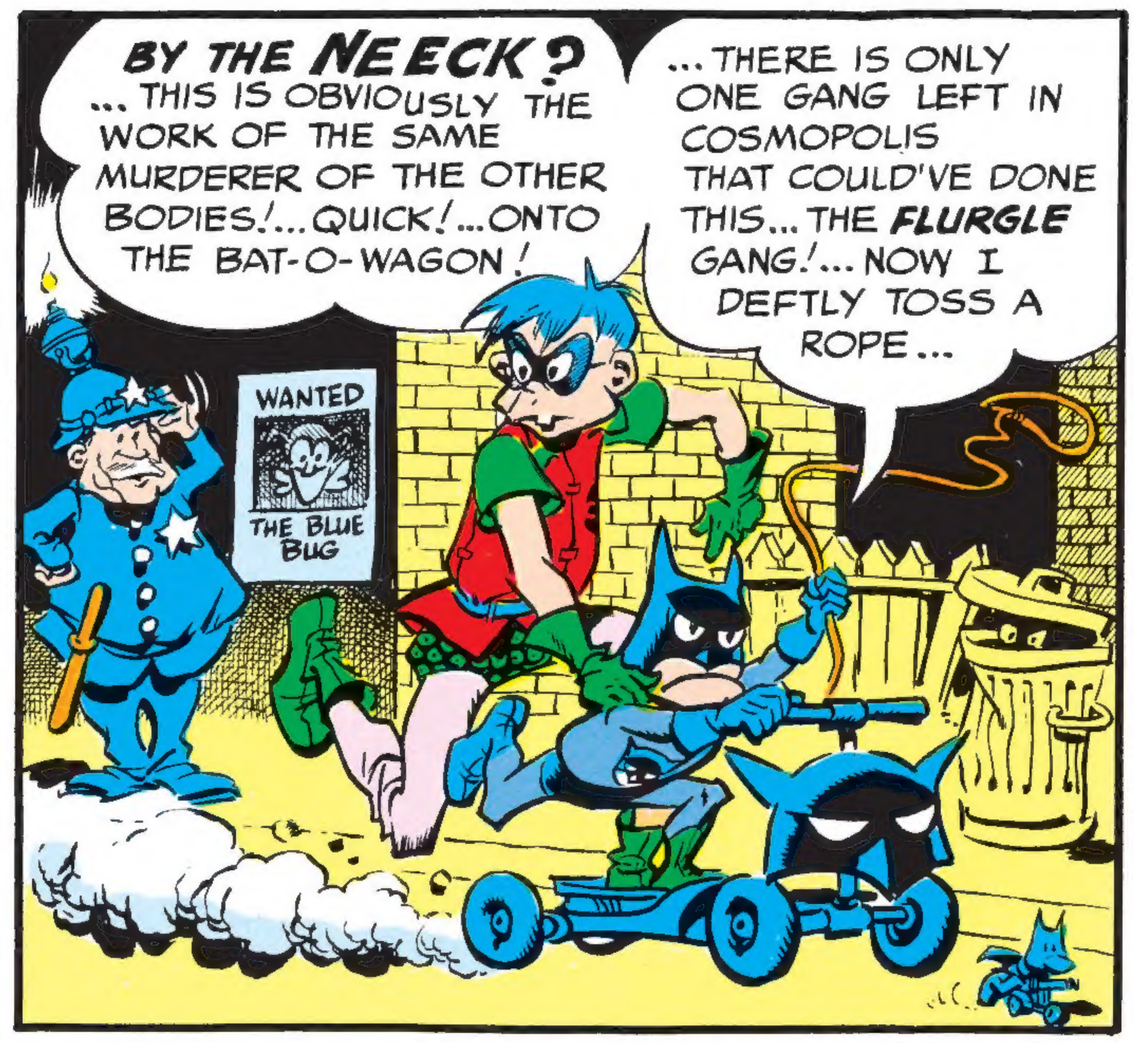
THEY'RE STILL COMING! ... O.K.! HERE GOES TINY VIAL NUMBER 3! ...IT FIRES A SECRET 9 INCH SELF-PROPELLED ARTILLERY SHELL!
BOOM

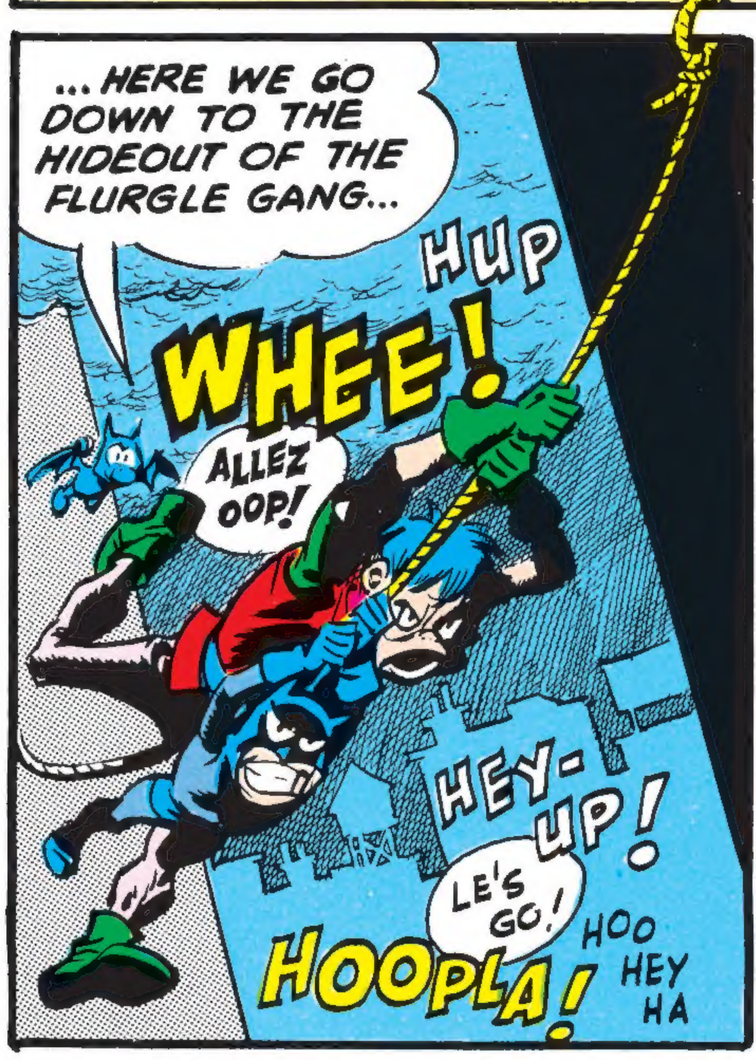

THEY'RE STILL COMING! ...BOY! IS THAT GANG TOUGH!... NOW I TRY THE SECRETEST VIAL OF ALL WITH A SECRET WEAPON THAT IS BOUND TO STOP THE FLEAGLE GANG...

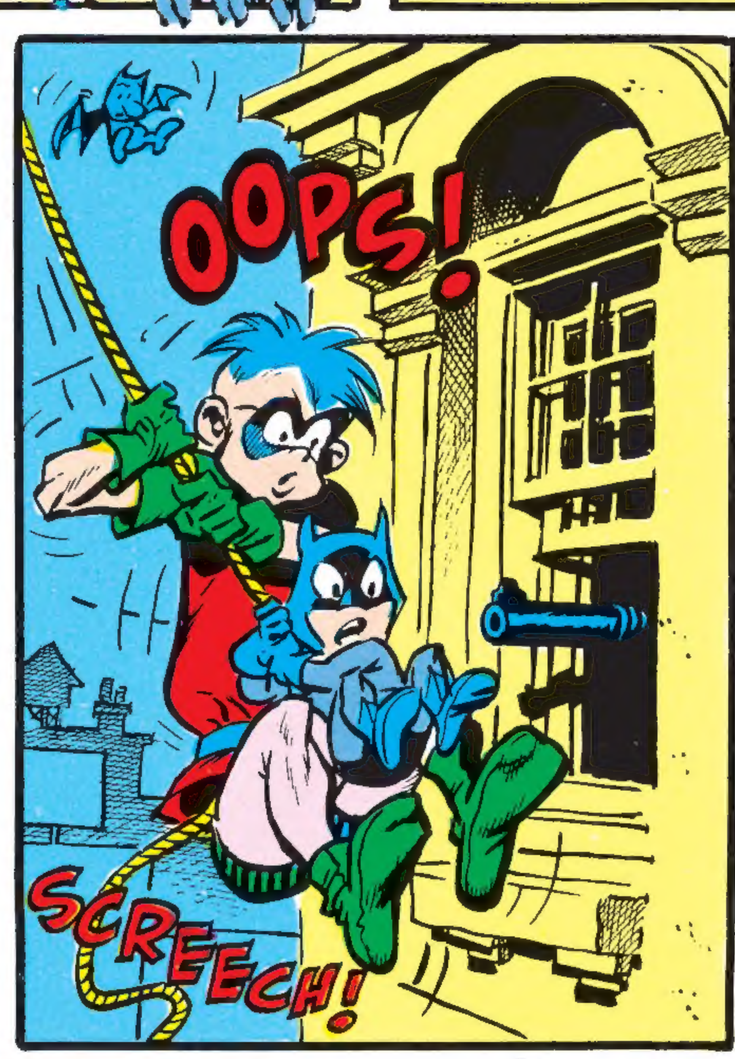

...TINY FOLDED HAIR BRUSHES THAT, WHEN UNFOLDED, ARE FULL SIZE AND YOU CAN GIVE A GOOD WALLOP WITH! IF THESE KIDS WEREN'T DEAD-END KIDS BEFORE... THEY'LL BE DEAD-END KIDS NOW!... BOY! WILL THEIR ENDS BE DEAD!
to lampoon is human, to forgive divine
OW
YOW!
WHAA


THE FLEAGLE GANG IS FINISHED! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS IN COSMOPOLIS! NOW! ONTO THE WINDOW SILL! FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET, KAPWEENG! UP... UP... UP AND AWAY!
WAIT A MINUTE, BAT BOY! THAT 'FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET' IS ANOTHER CHARACTER'S ROUTINE!... IT MAY BE COPYRIGHTED! WANT TO GET US SUED?

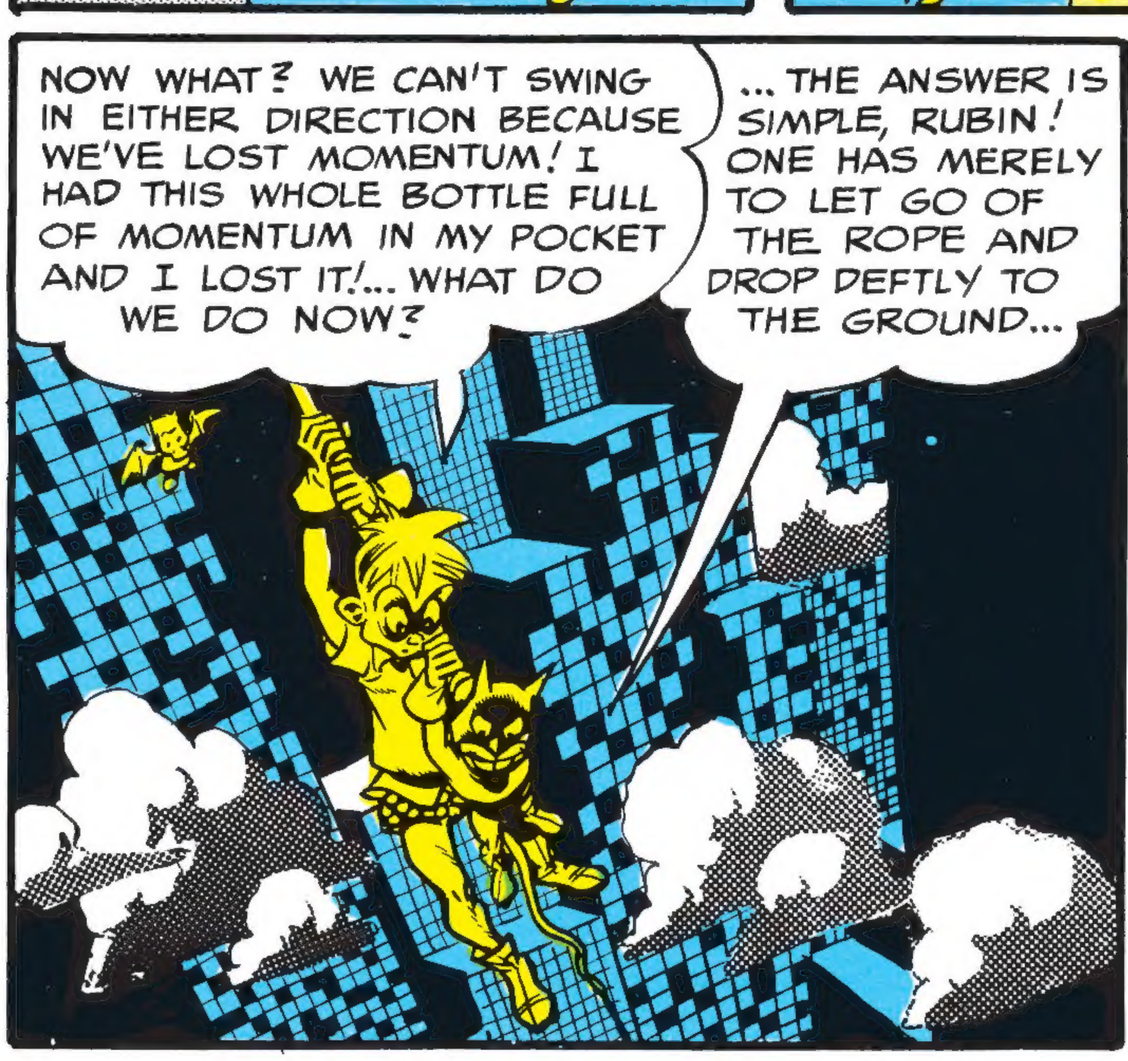

...AND NOW... WE DEFTLY SWING OUT ON OUR ROPE... HEY! SOMEONE ELSE IS SWINGING ON THIS ROPE!
HA BOY! WHAT A CLUMSY DOPE... TRYING TO HORN IN ON OUR ACT! WHO EVER HEARD OF SWINGING ON A ROPE BY THE NECK!
note: ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN THIS LAMPOON AND ANY OTHER LAMPOON IS STRICTLY A LAMPOON.
?
?

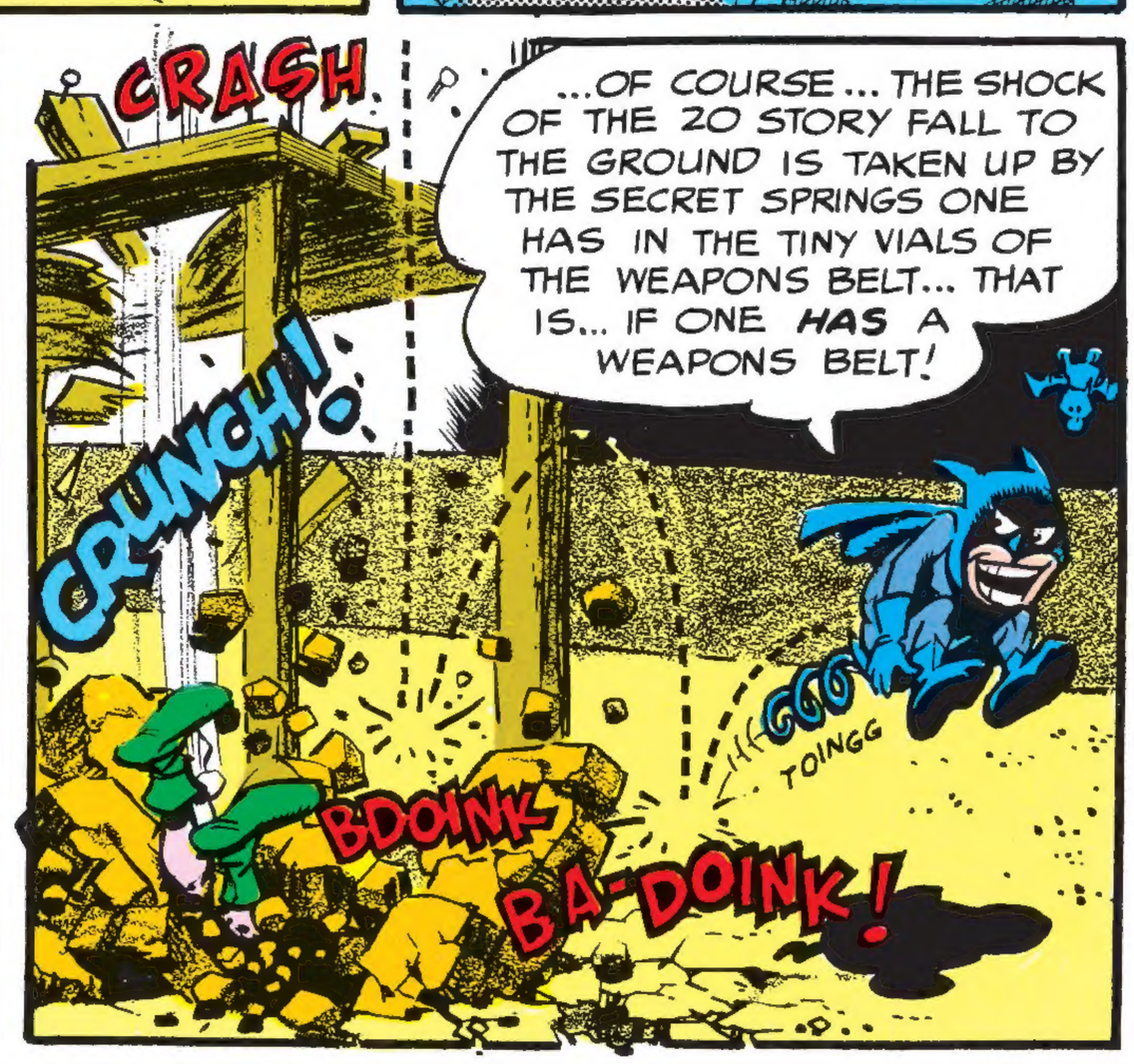

BY THE NEECK? ...THIS IS OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF THE SAME MURDERER OF THE OTHER BODIES!...QUICK!...ONTO THE BAT-O-WAGON!
...THERE IS ONLY ONE GANG LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS THAT COULD'VE DONE THIS... THE FLURGLE GANG!... NOW I DEFTLY TOSS A ROPE...
WANTED
THE BLUE BUG

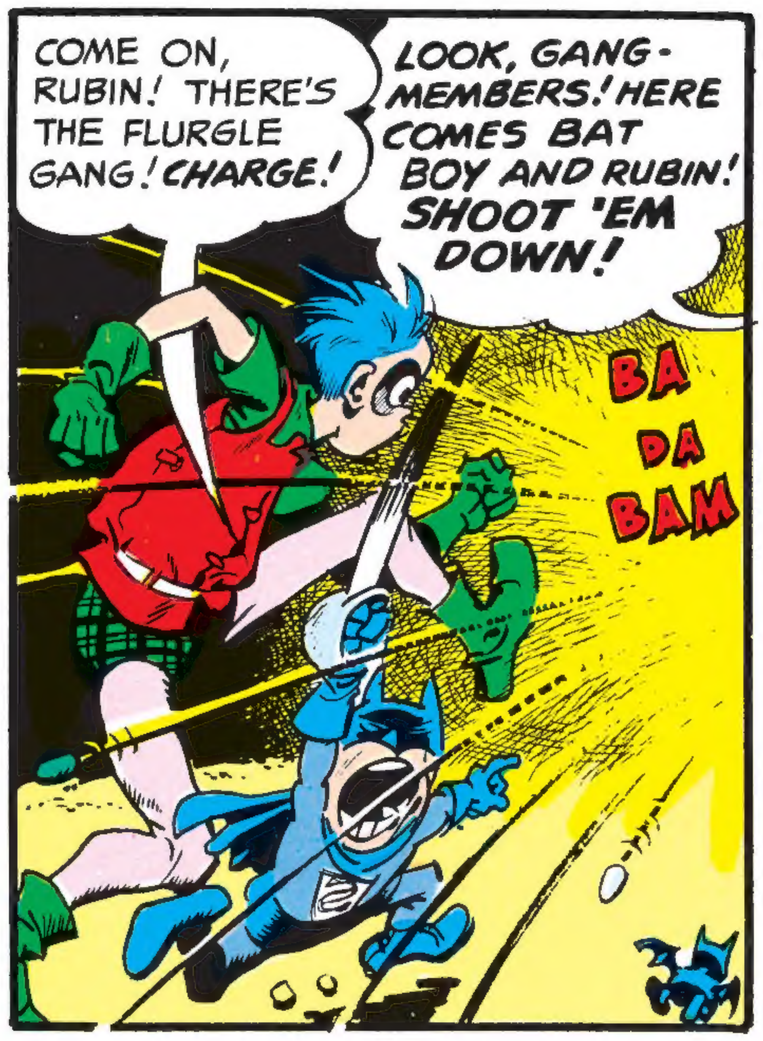

...HERE WE GO DOWN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE FLURGLE GANG...
HUP
WHEE!
ALLEZ OOP!
HEY-UP!
LE'S GO!
HOOPLA!
HOO HEY HA

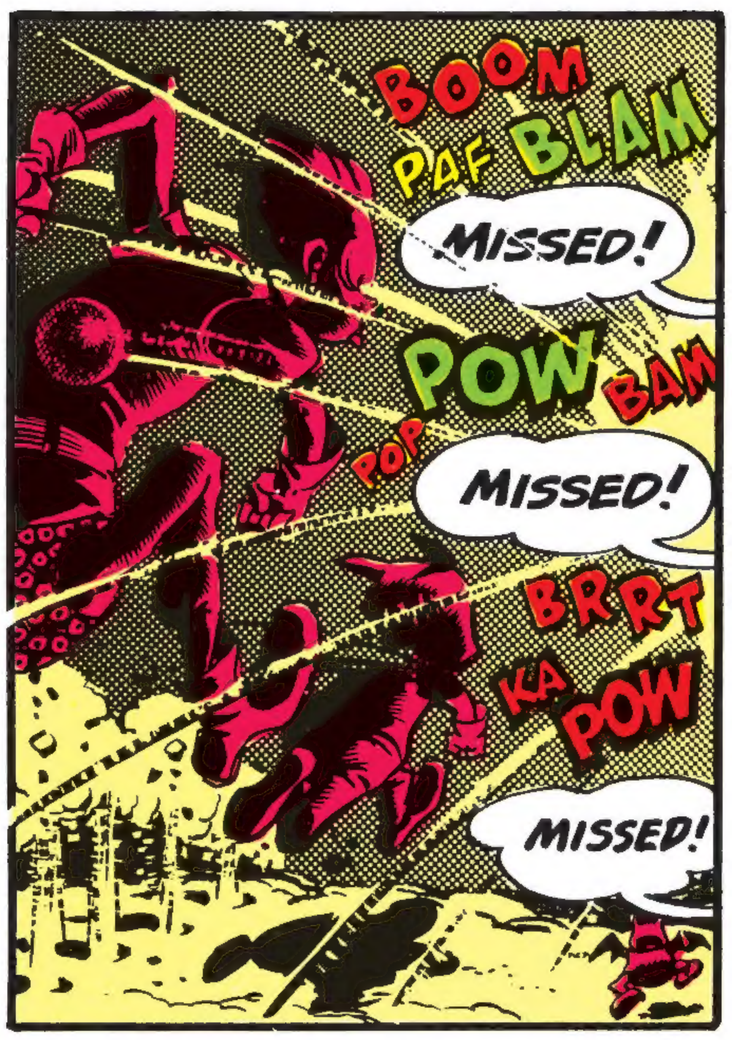

OOPS!
SCREECH!

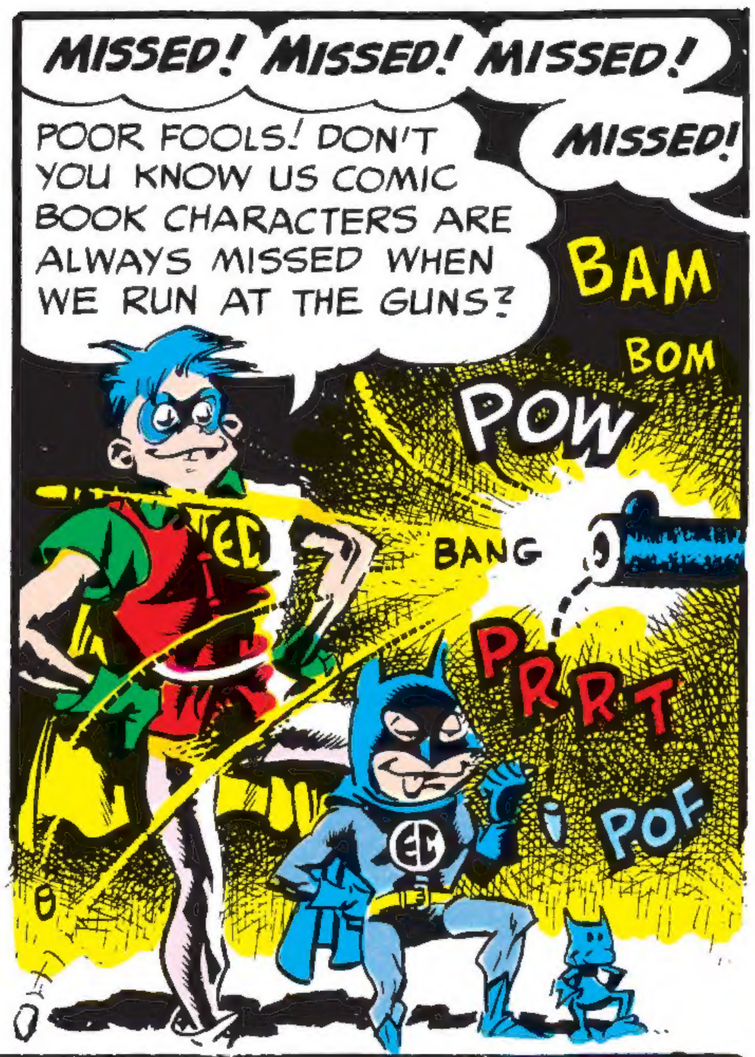
HIP!
HO!
HEP!
LE'S GO!
HUP
HUP!
HEY UP!

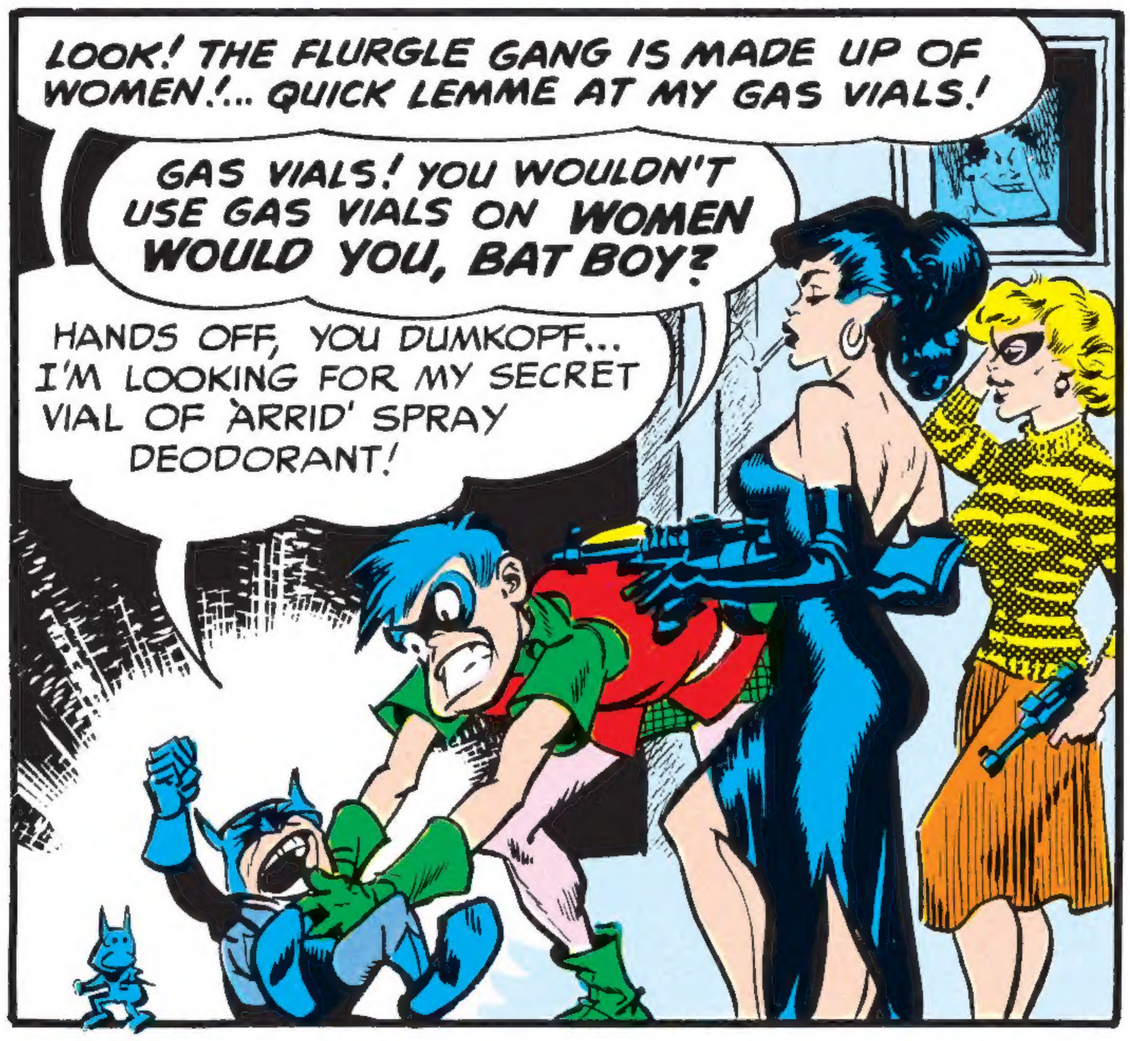

NOW WHAT? WE CAN'T SWING IN EITHER DIRECTION BECAUSE WE'VE LOST MOMENTUM! I HAD THIS WHOLE BOTTLE FULL OF MOMENTUM IN MY POCKET AND I LOST IT!... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
...THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE, RUBIN! ONE HAS MERELY TO LET GO OF THE ROPE AND DROP DEFTLY TO THE GROUND...

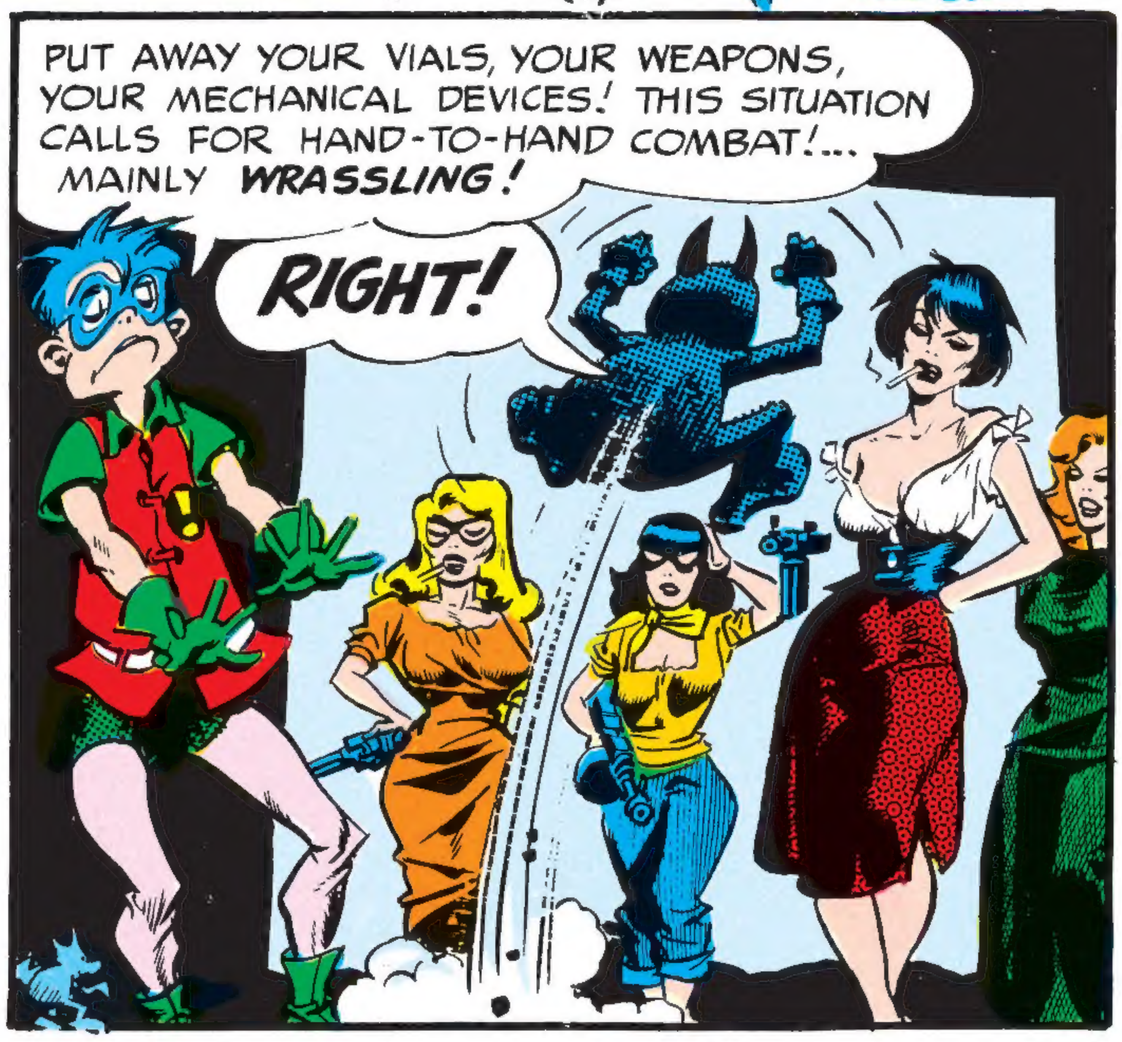

CRASH
CRUNCH!
...OF COURSE... THE SHOCK OF THE 20 STORY FALL TO THE GROUND IS TAKEN UP BY THE SECRET SPRINGS ONE HAS IN THE TINY VIALS OF THE WEAPONS BELT... THAT IS... IF ONE HAS A WEAPONS BELT!
BDOINK
TOINGG
BA-DOINK!


COME ON, RUBIN! THERE'S THE FLURGLE GANG! CHARGE!
LOOK, GANG-MEMBERS! HERE COMES BAT BOY AND RUBIN! SHOOT 'EM DOWN!
BA DA BAM

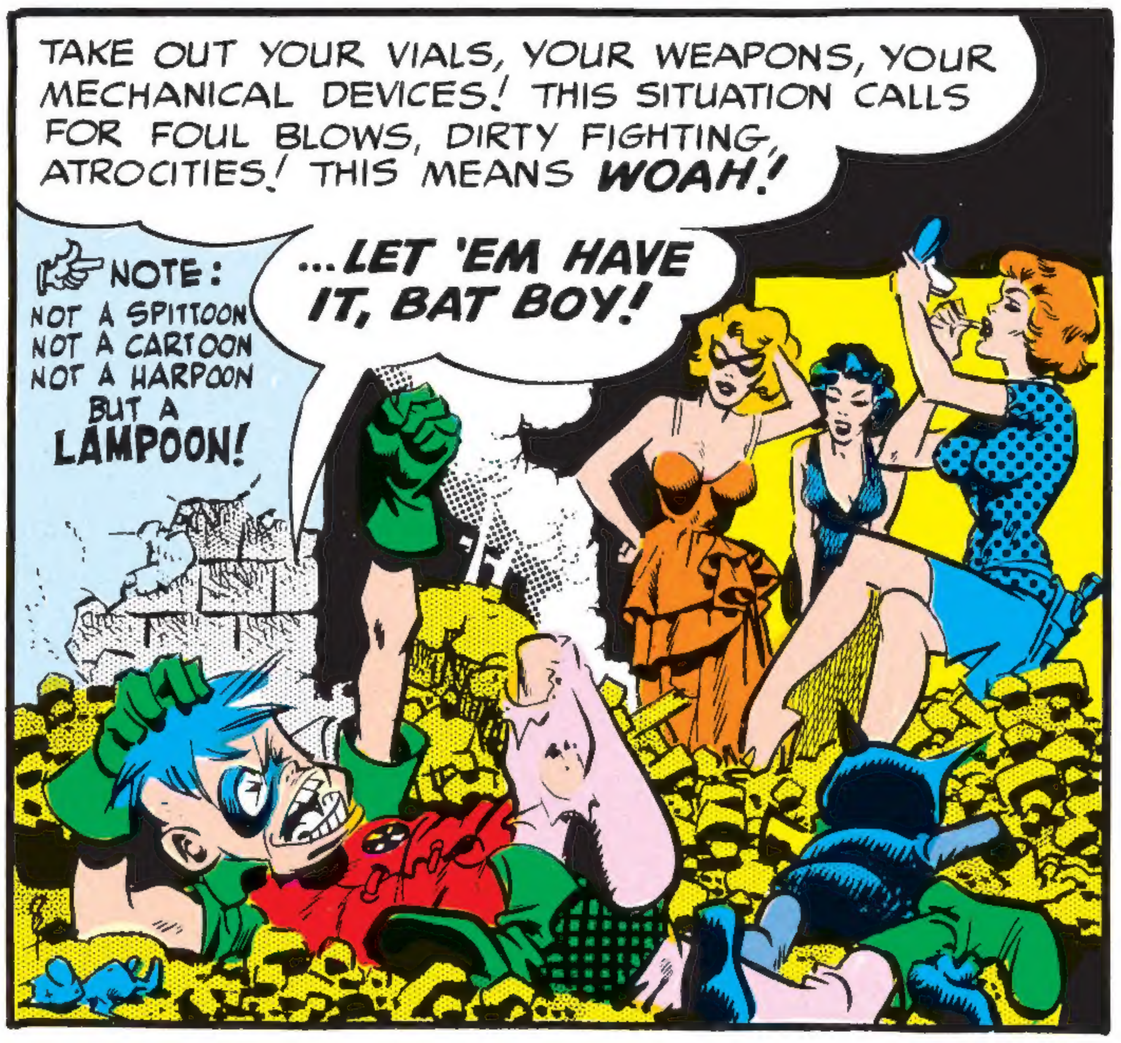

BOOM
PAF
BLAM
MISSED!
POW
BAM
POP
MISSED!
BRRT
KA
POW
MISSED!

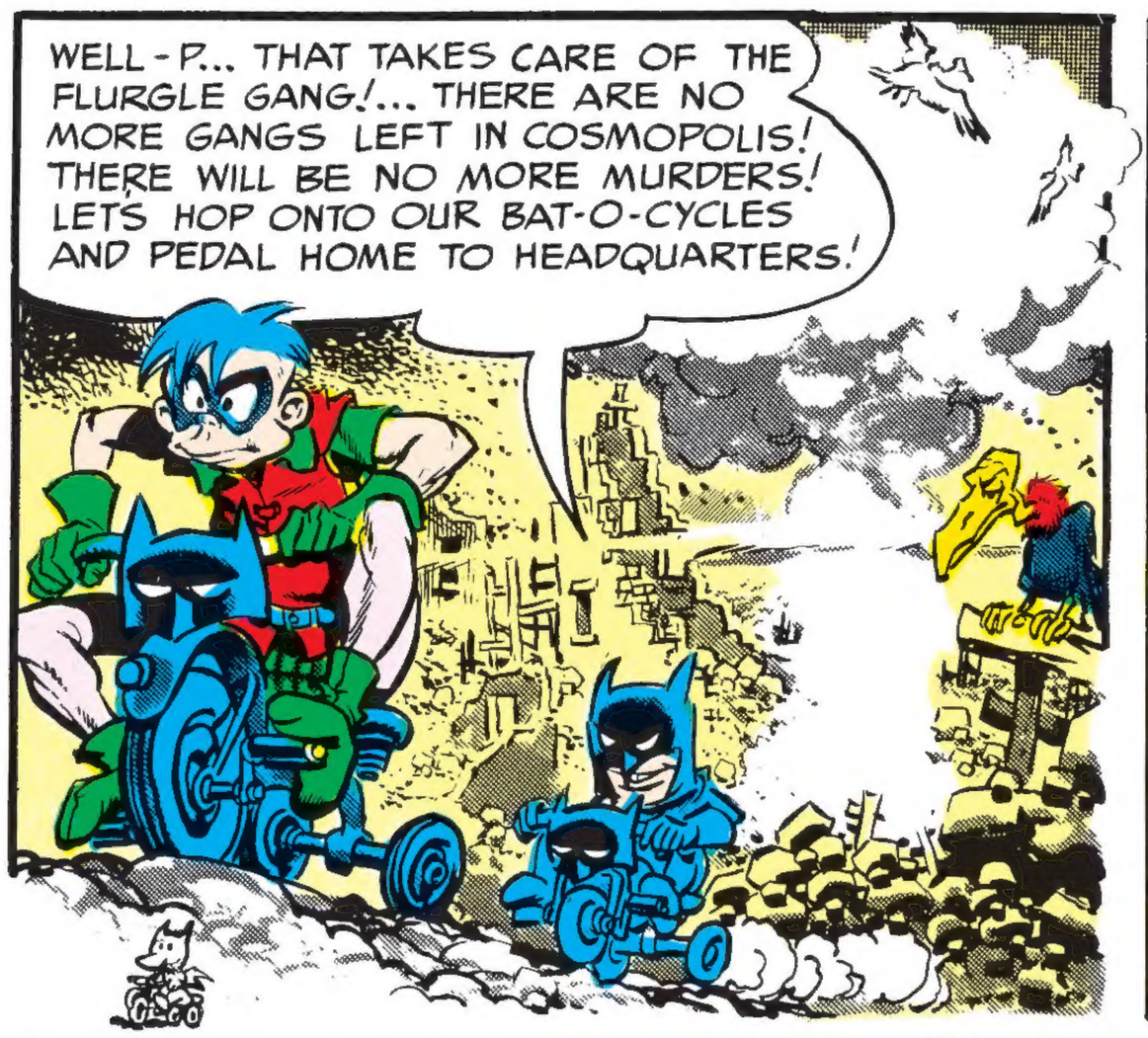

MISSED! MISSED! MISSED!
MISSED!
POOR FOOLS! DON'T YOU KNOW US COMIC BOOK CHARACTERS ARE ALWAYS MISSED WHEN WE RUN AT THE GUNS?
BAM
BOM
POW
BANG
PRRT
POF

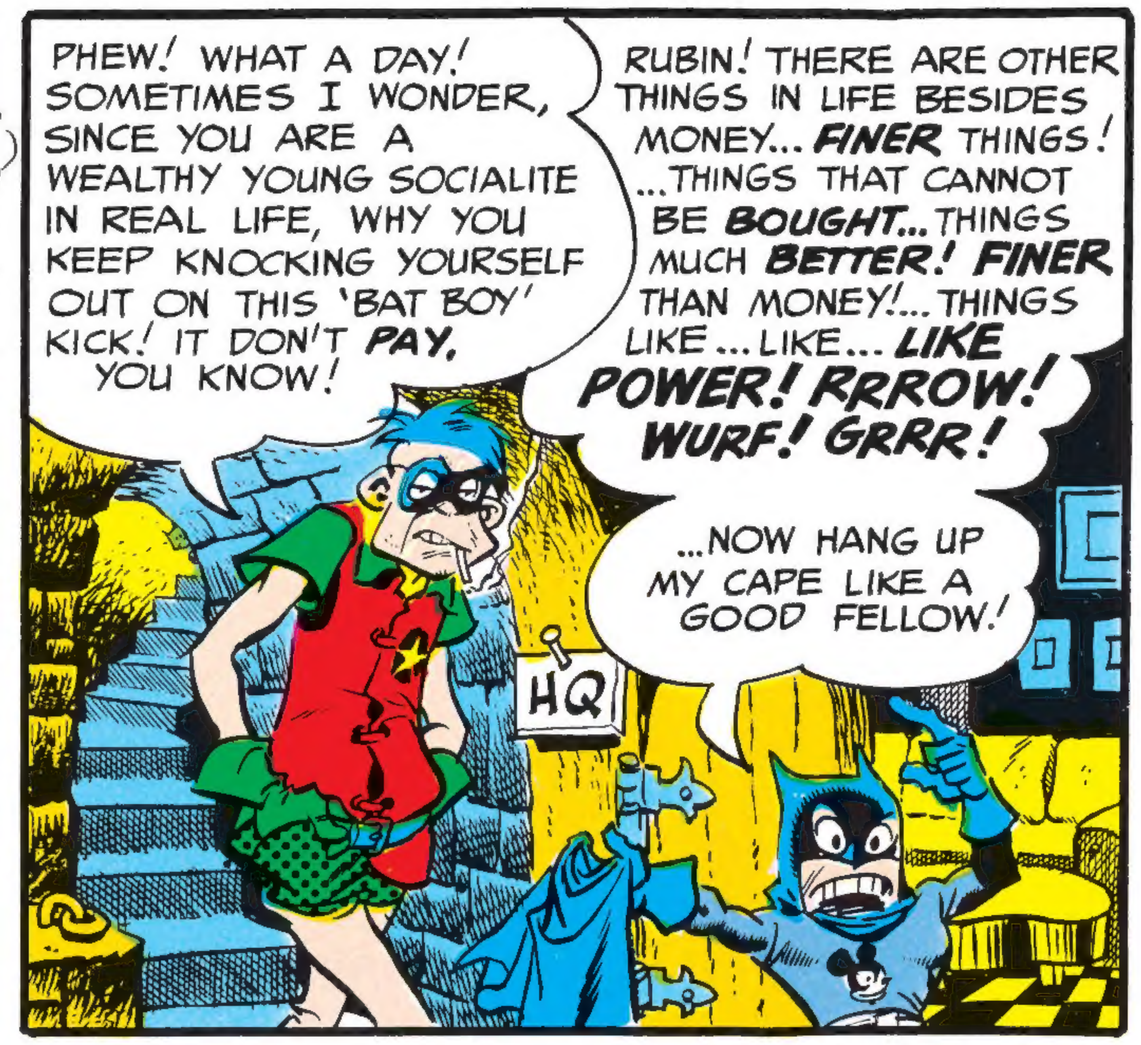

LOOK! THE FLURGLE GANG IS MADE UP OF WOMEN!... QUICK LEMME AT MY GAS VIALS!
GAS VIALS! YOU WOULDN'T USE GAS VIALS ON WOMEN WOULD YOU, BAT BOY?
HANDS OFF, YOU DUMKOPF... I'M LOOKING FOR MY SECRET VIAL OF 'ARRID' SPRAY DEODORANT!

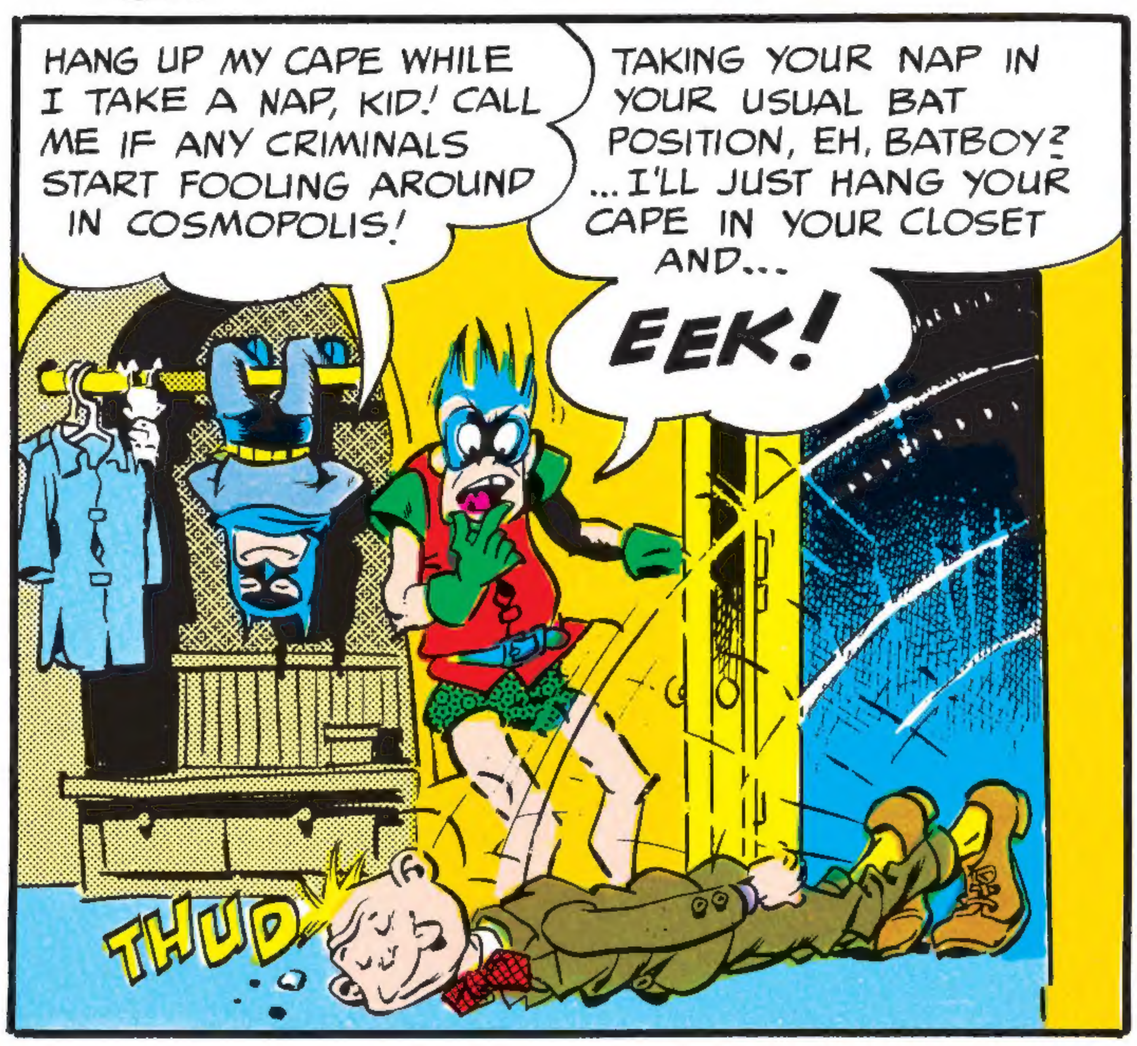

PUT AWAY YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!... MAINLY WRASSLING!
RIGHT!

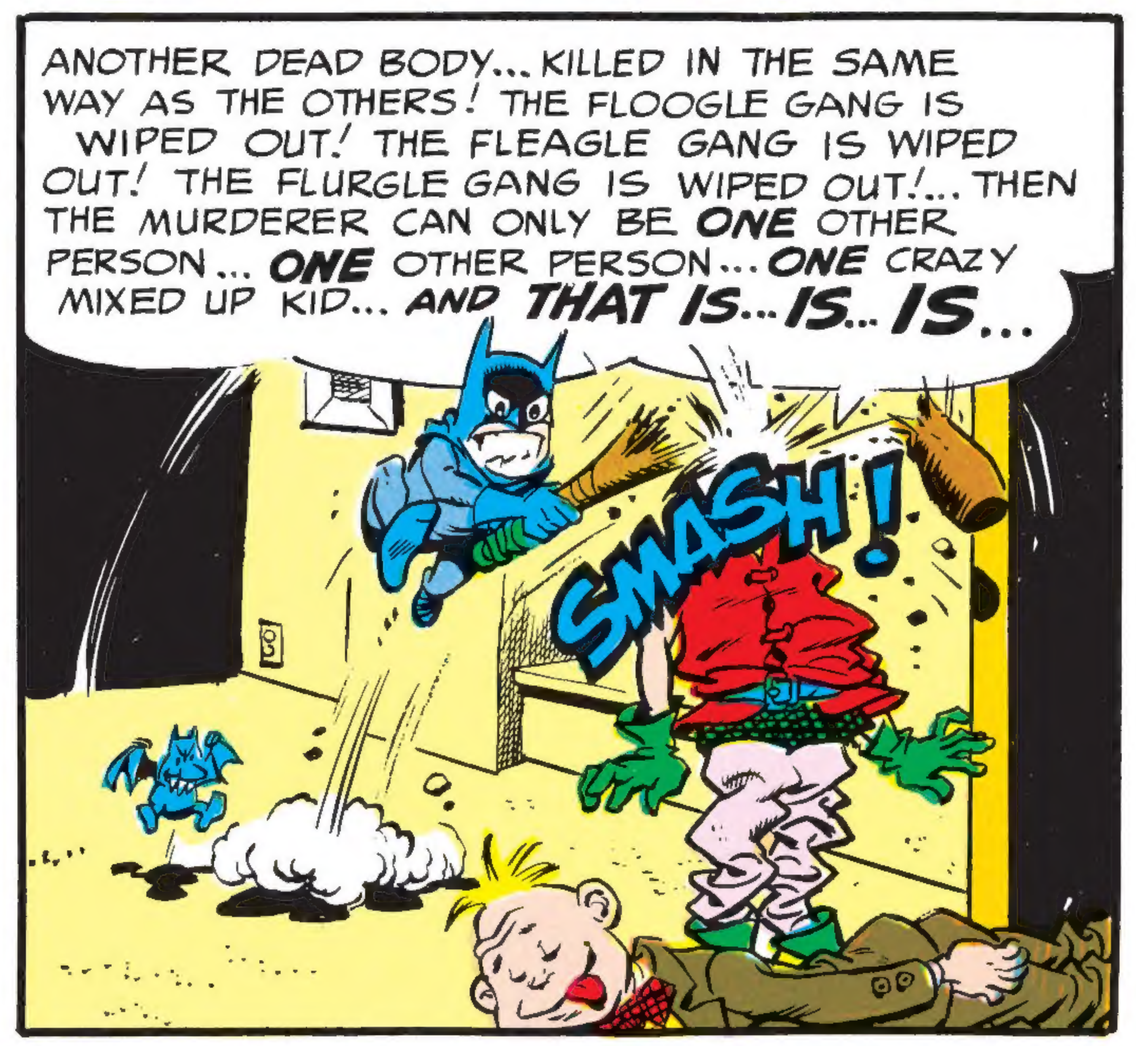
CRUNCH
EEK
HOO HA!
SNAP
CRACKLE
POP!
THUD
OW
R-RIP!
LEGGO!
thud!
OW
KA-PWEENG!
ZOW
BASH
EEK
THUD!
SCHMEK!
OY!


TAKE OUT YOUR VIALS, YOUR WEAPONS, YOUR MECHANICAL DEVICES! THIS SITUATION CALLS FOR FOUL BLOWS, DIRTY FIGHTING, ATROCITIES! THIS MEANS WOAH!
NOTE: NOT A SPITTOON NOT A CARTOON NOT A HARPOON BUT A LAMPOON!
...LET 'EM HAVE IT, BAT BOY!

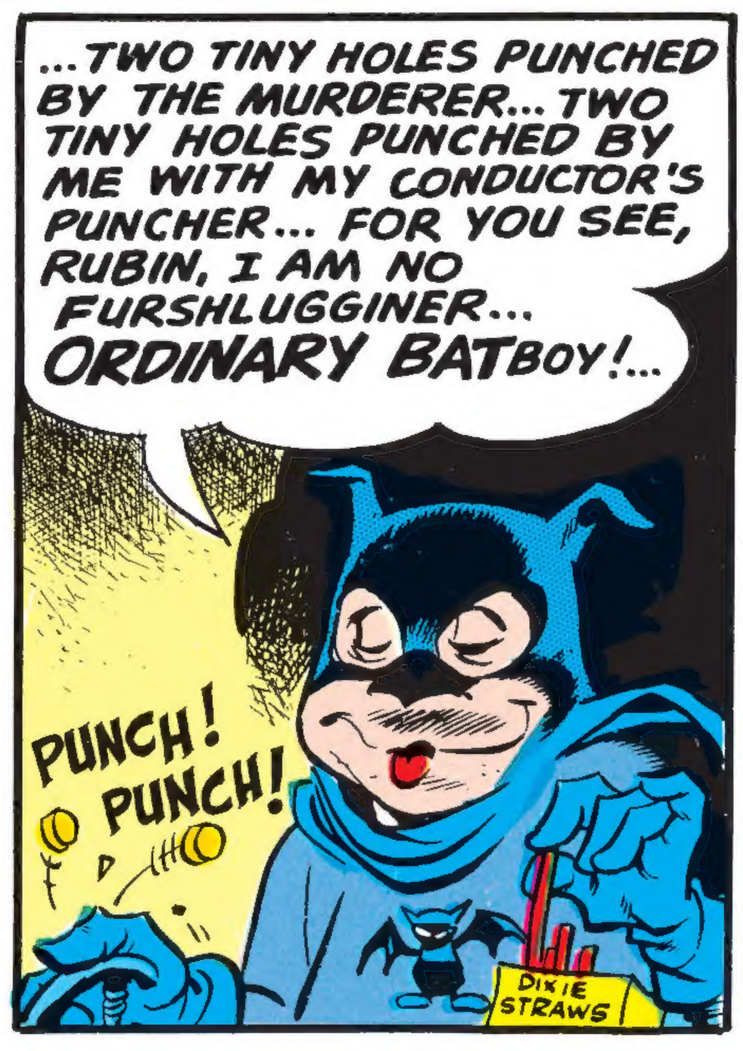

WELL - P... THAT TAKES CARE OF THE FLURGLE GANG!... THERE ARE NO MORE GANGS LEFT IN COSMOPOLIS! THERE WILL BE NO MORE MURDERS! LET'S HOP ONTO OUR BAT-O-CYCLES AND PEDAL HOME TO HEADQUARTERS!

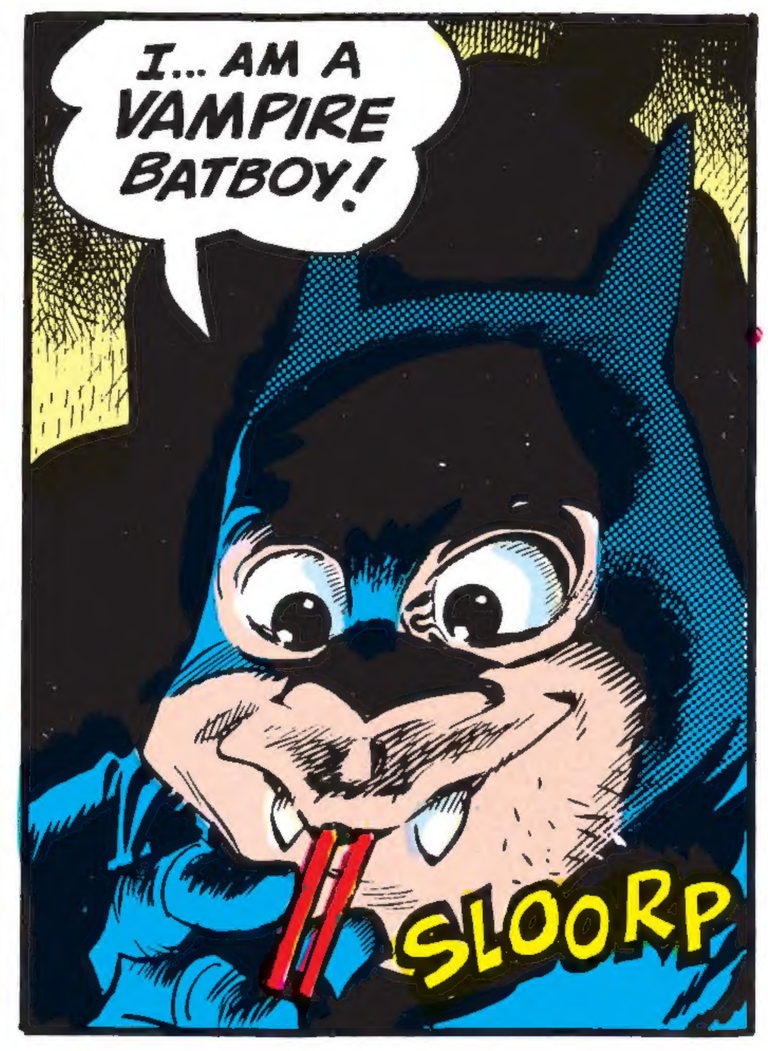

PHEW! WHAT A DAY! SOMETIMES I WONDER, SINCE YOU ARE A WEALTHY YOUNG SOCIALITE IN REAL LIFE, WHY YOU KEEP KNOCKING YOURSELF OUT ON THIS 'BAT BOY' KICK! IT DON'T PAY, YOU KNOW!
RUBIN! THERE ARE OTHER THINGS IN LIFE BESIDES MONEY... FINER THINGS! ...THINGS THAT CANNOT BE BOUGHT... THINGS MUCH BETTER! FINER THAN MONEY!... THINGS LIKE... LIKE... LIKE POWER! RRROW! WURF! GRRR!
...NOW HANG UP MY CAPE LIKE A GOOD FELLOW!
HQ


HANG UP MY CAPE WHILE I TAKE A NAP, KID! CALL ME IF ANY CRIMINALS START FOOLING AROUND IN COSMOPOLIS!
TAKING YOUR NAP IN YOUR USUAL BAT POSITION, EH, BATBOY? ...I'LL JUST HANG YOUR CAPE IN YOUR CLOSET AND...
EEK!
THUD


ANOTHER DEAD BODY... KILLED IN THE SAME WAY AS THE OTHERS! THE FLOOGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLEAGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT! THE FLURGLE GANG IS WIPED OUT!... THEN THE MURDERER CAN ONLY BE ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE OTHER PERSON... ONE CRAZY MIXED UP KID... AND THAT IS... IS... IS...
SMASH!

YES, RUBIN! THE VICTIM IS KILLED IN THE SAME WAY!... TWO TINY HOLES ON THE VICTIM'S BODY... TWO TINY HOLES IN THE VEIN OF THE VICTIM'S BIG TOE...
PFU!
UGH
GAG!


...TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY THE MURDERER... TWO TINY HOLES PUNCHED BY ME WITH MY CONDUCTOR'S PUNCHER... FOR YOU SEE, RUBIN, I AM NO FURSHLUGGINER... ORDINARY BATBOY!...
PUNCH! PUNCH!
DIXIE STRAWS


I... AM A VAMPIRE BATBOY!
SLOORP

Every Once in a While, a Truly Funny Book Comes Along.

UNTIL THAT TIME, BUY...

Odd, stupid and **ridiculous** articles from the pages of **MAD**. Specially collected for fans of **MAD**, the hit **Cartoon Network** show!

And while you're at it, why not **double down** on **dumbness** and pick up...

Another collection of **odd**, **stupid** and **ridiculous** articles! (We never run out!)

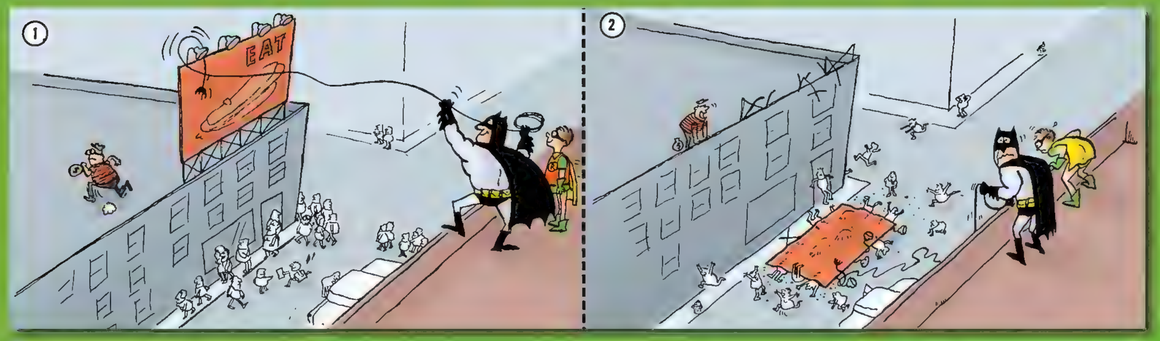
BOTH ARE AVAILABLE WHEREVER BOOKS ARE SOLD!

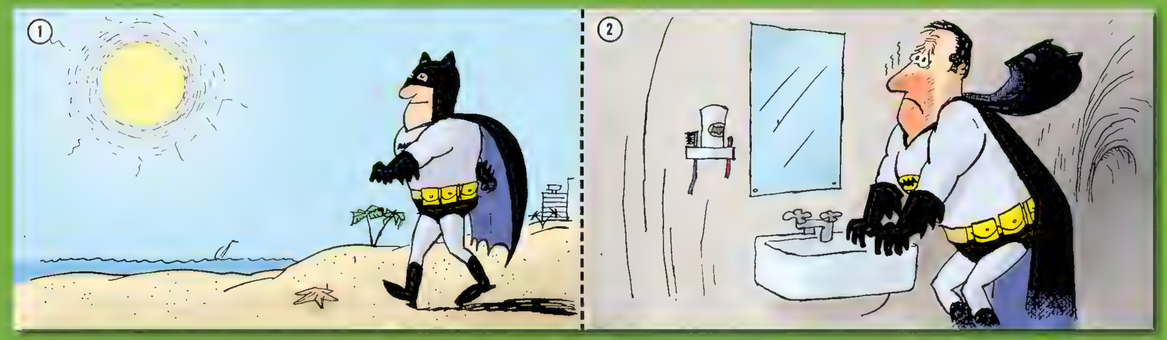
AND AT SELECT HARDWARE, LINGERIE AND BUTCHER SHOPS!

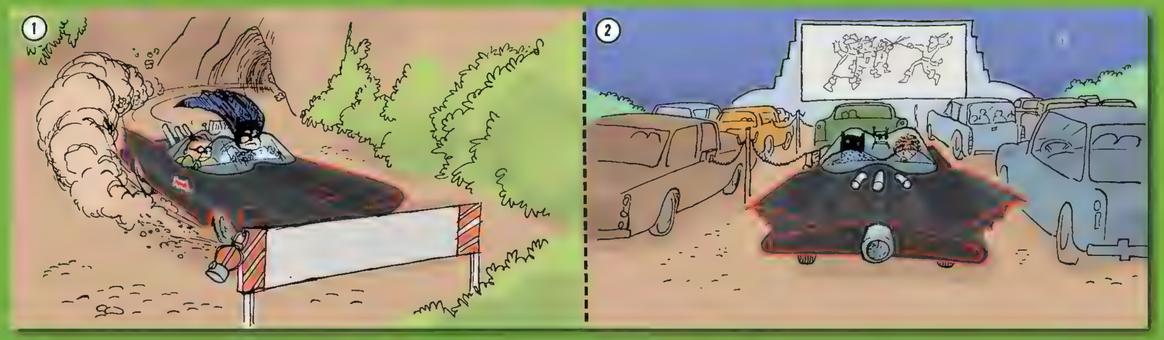
WEST–WARD–HO-HO! DEPT.

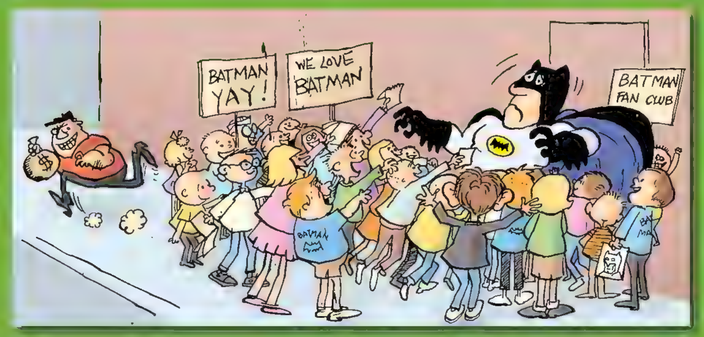
A MAD LOOK AT BATMAN

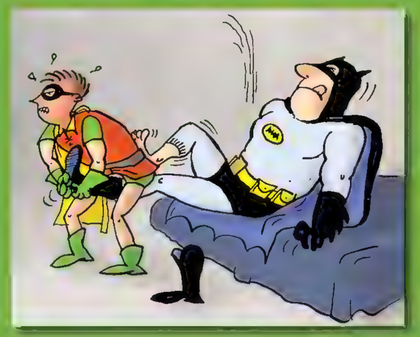
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

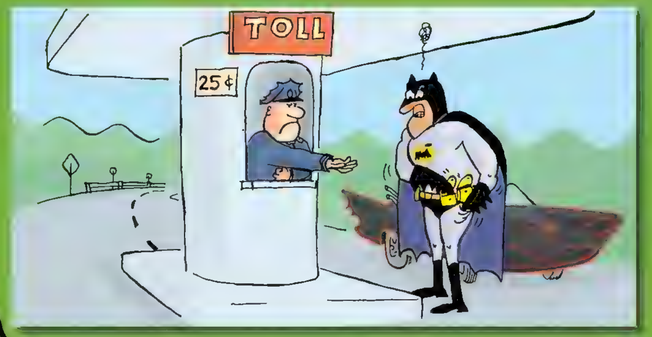


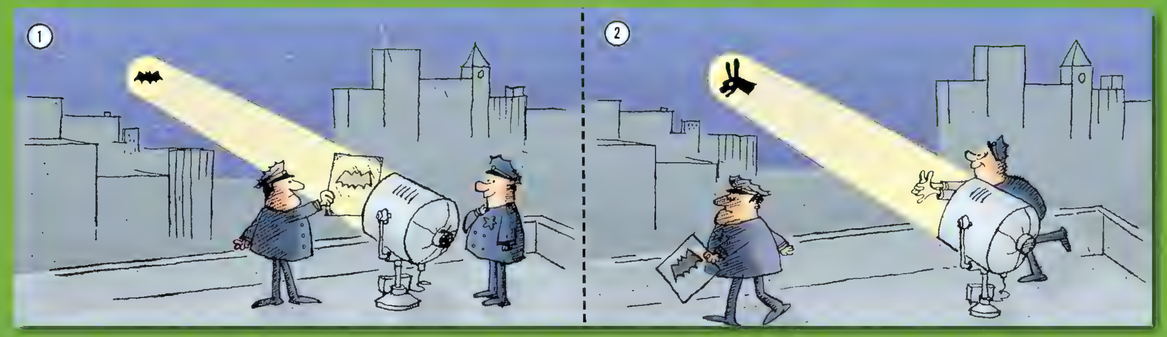












SPECIAL SUMMER "CAMP" ISSUE

No. 105
Sept. '66

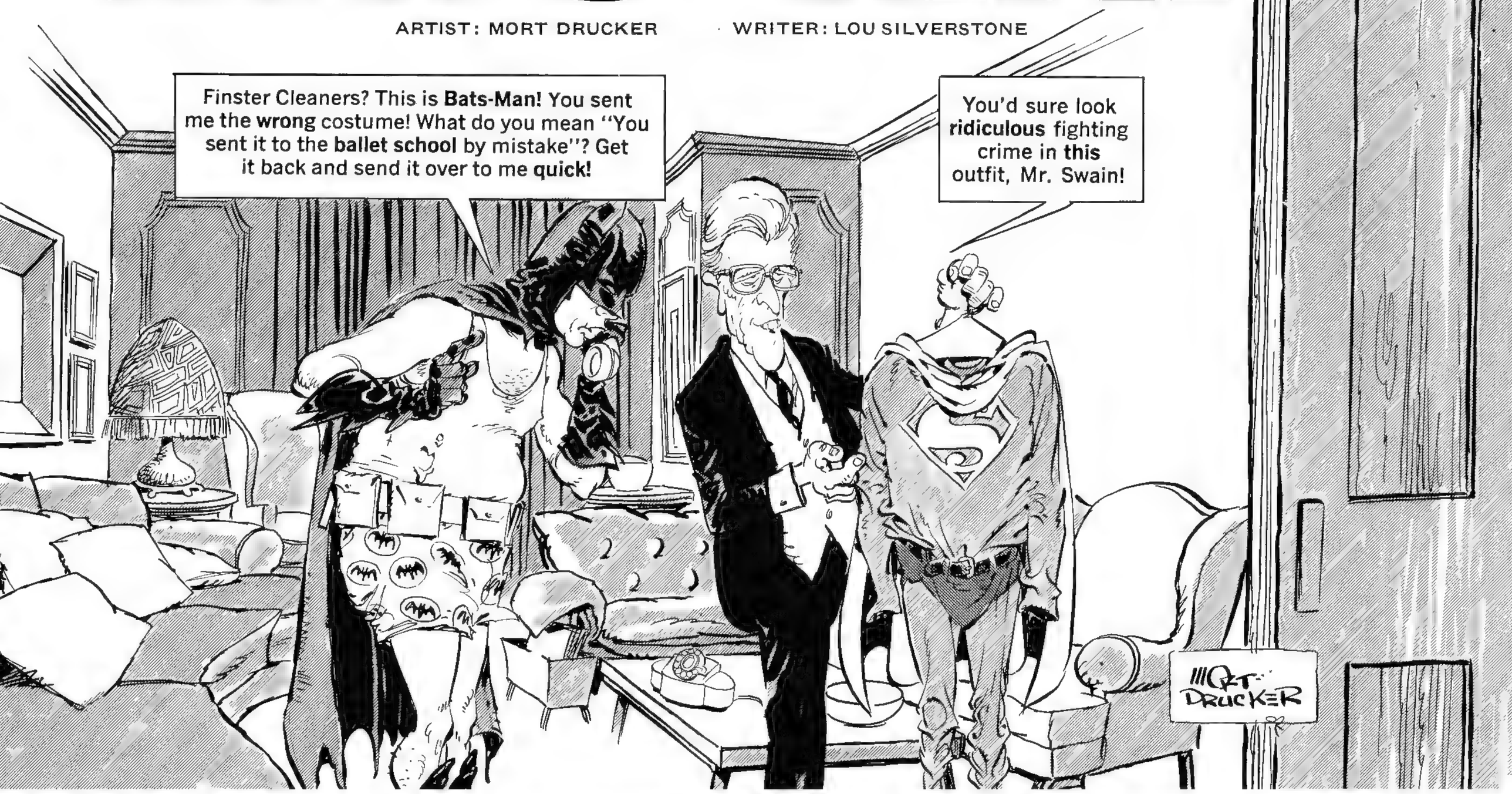
MAD IND

OUR PRICE 30c CHEAP

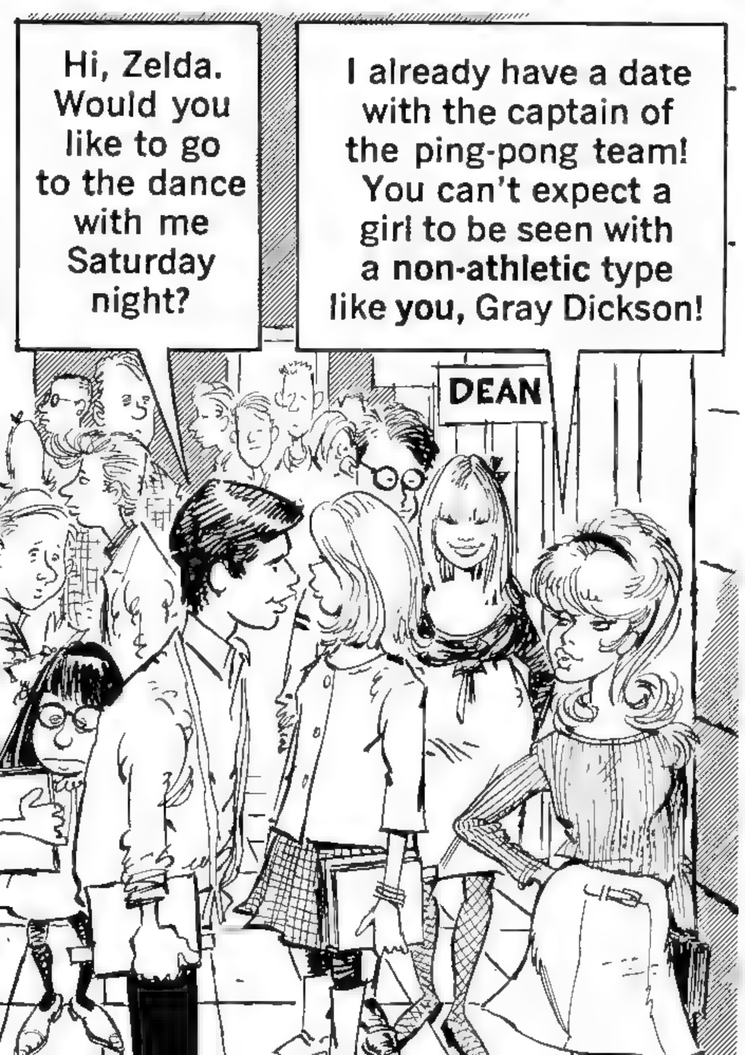
Everybody's going wild over that new TV show featuring "The Caped Crusader" and his teenage side-kick. But has anyone ever wondered what it would really be like as the side-kick of a "Caped Crusader"? Would a typical red-blooded teenage boy really be happy dressing in some far-out costume and spending all of his free time chasing crooks? Or would he much prefer dressing in chinos and go-go boots and spending all of his free time chasing chicks? We at MAD think the latter! In fact, we're ready to prove it! Let's take a MAD look at "Boy Wonderful" as he is slowly being driven

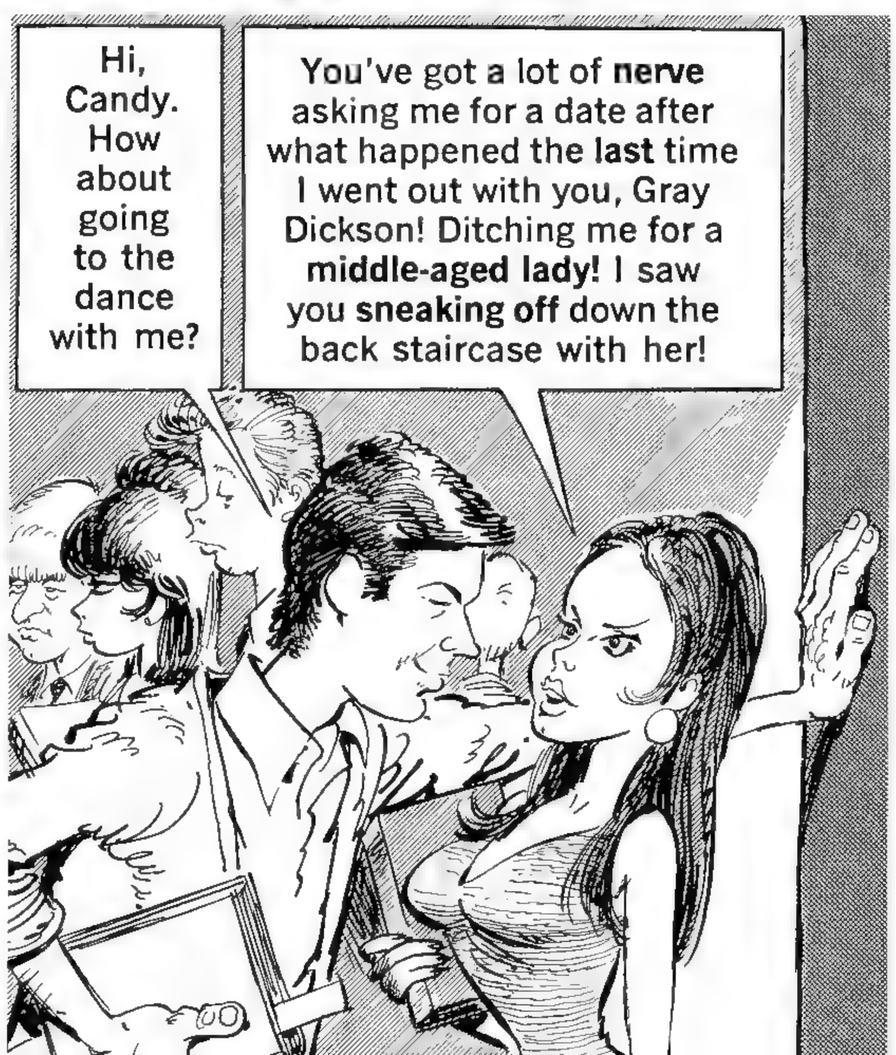
BATS-MAN

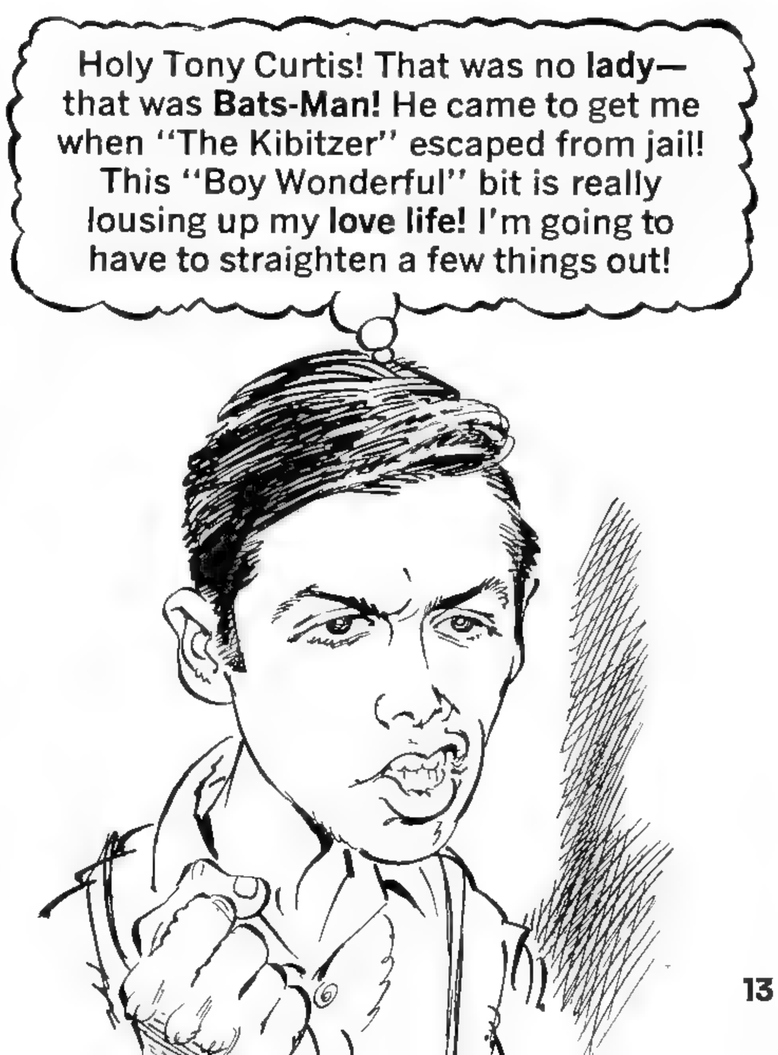
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER · WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Meanwhile, at Franklin D. Wilson High School . . .







Neuman, did Gray come home from school yet?

Yes, sir. Master Sparrow went directly below to the laboratory.

YEEOOW!

That was **Sparrow!** He must be in **danger!** I haven't a moment to lose! To the **Bat-Slide!**

WHEEEE!

What's **wrong,** Boy Wonderful?

Wait till you see the **Bat-Scope!**

Did you discover the **hideout** of that evil menace, "El Bufon"?

No, the **dressing room** of Jill St. John! Holy 38—24—36!!!

Now, now, Boy Wonderful . . . not nice, not nice!

Holy Squaresville!

Let's think about **other** things!

Which reminds me, I'd like to borrow the Bats-Mobile tonight!

I don't under-stand

CLICK

Holy Kinsey Report! I've got a date with a **girl!** Finally! And believe me, it **wasn't easy!**

I've always dreaded this moment! Sparrow, you are **growing up! Yesterday** you were just a little Boy Wonderful, and **today** . . . well, it's time we had a man-to-bird **talk!**

It's a life of smiles, and a life of tears;
A life of hope, and a life of fears;
But remember, there's a Bluebird of Happiness!

Holy Cornball! Listen, don't get me wrong, Bats-Man . . . I don't **mind** fighting crooks and running around in my **underwear!** But I'd **also** like some time for good, clean **teenage** activities, like making out and sniffing airplane glue and talking for hours on the phone . . .

But Sparrow— You **have** your own private phone!

SYOSSET HIGH

Holy Don Ameche! Some phone! A direct wire to the Commissioner's office!

It just happens that the Commissioner is a very witty conversationalist! And not only that . . . wait! The Bats-Phone! Hello, Bats-Man here! Oh, Commissioner, we were just talking about you! No! Really? Okay!

It was the Commissioner! He's bored out of his mind! He said we've been on the air 15 minutes and we haven't had one fight, seen one weird villain, or scaled one wall! Better get the Bats-Mobile ready!

But what about my date tonight?

BATS BAT

What's wrong with you kids today? Your date will have to wait until evil and injustice have been erased from Gotham City! And after that, we've got problems in Asia! If you really feel the need for feminine companionship, there's always Aunt Hattie!

Man, that Bat bugs me! I ask for one lousy night off and he gives me the whole darn Pollyanna schtick! Okay, baby, you asked for it! There's only one cat sharp enough to knock you off, Bats-Man, and that's me!

Leapin' Lizards! It's Sparrow Versus Bats-Man!

This bomb attached to the ignition will fix his wagon!

TIC TOC TIC TOC

The Bats-Mobile is all set to go, B.M.

I wish you wouldn't call me that, Sparrow! It sounds like an old Jack Paar joke!

I've been thinking . . . you know how kidnap-prone Aunt Hattie is! Well, wouldn't it be wise if one of us stayed here to protect her while the other zooms into town in the Bats-Mobile, waving at pretty girls on the road, and—

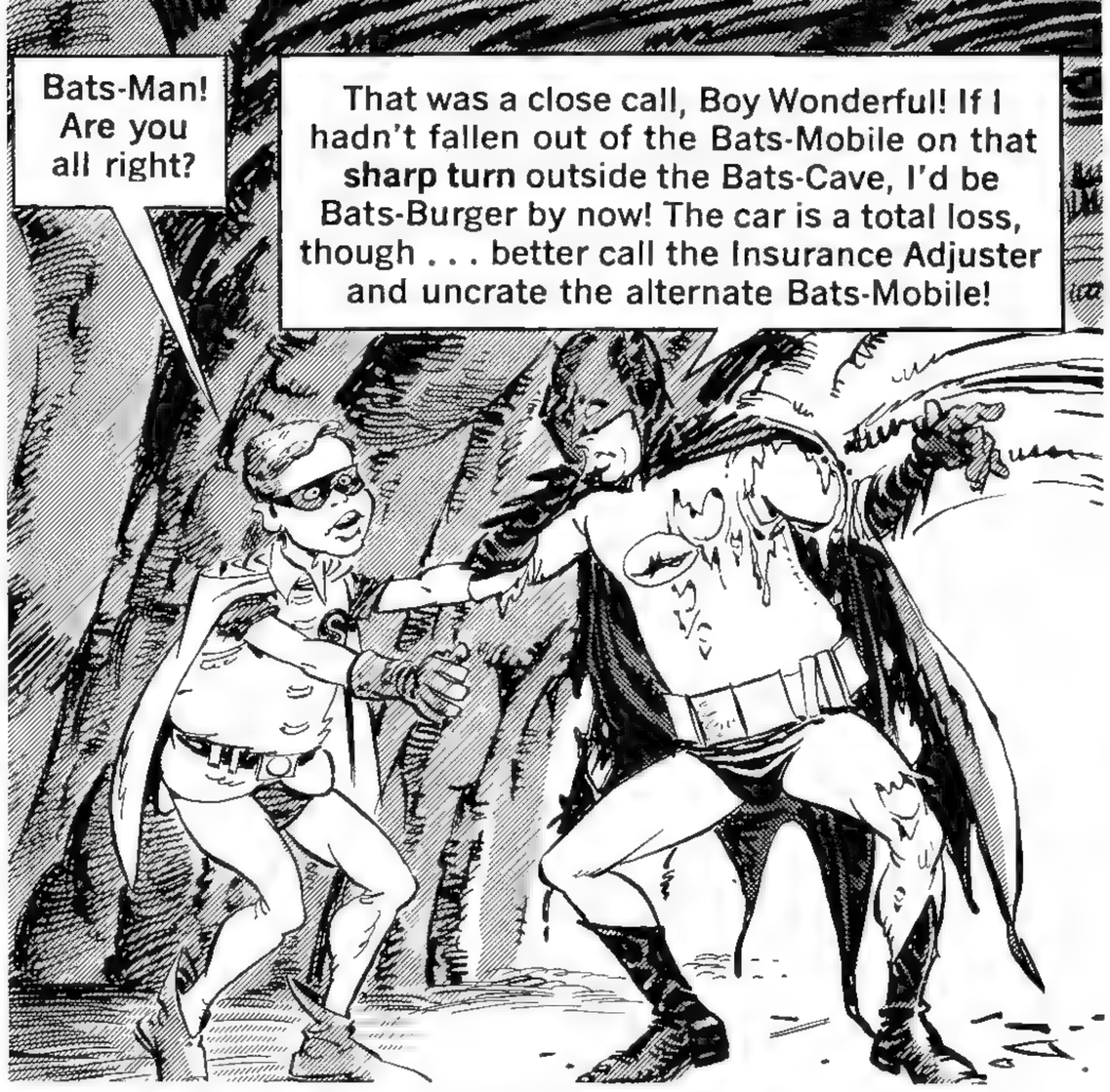
Good thinking, Sparrow! I'll go, you stay!

That's better. At least now I look like a normal teenager! And in a few minutes . . .

UCLA

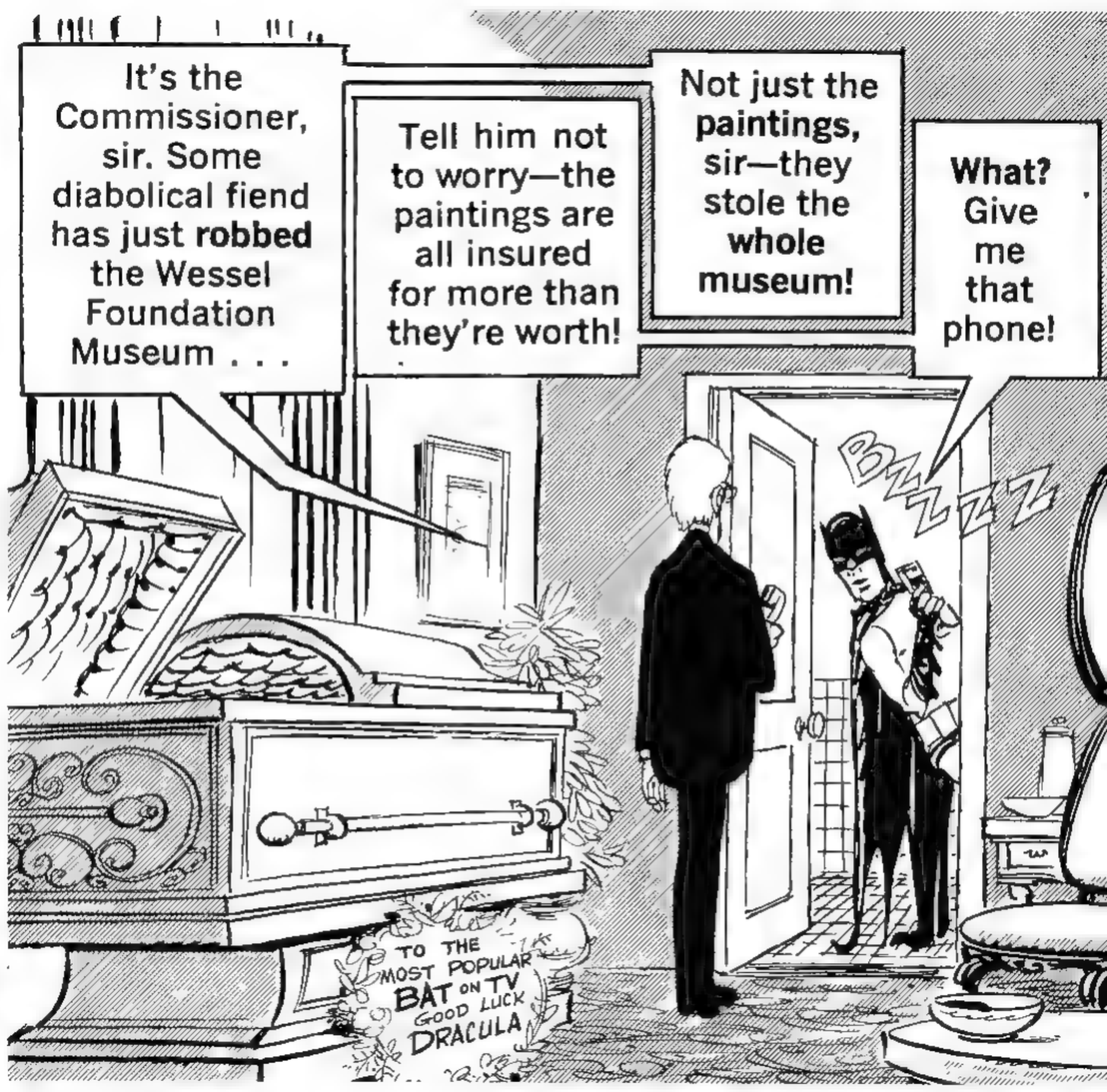
GREASY KID STUFF

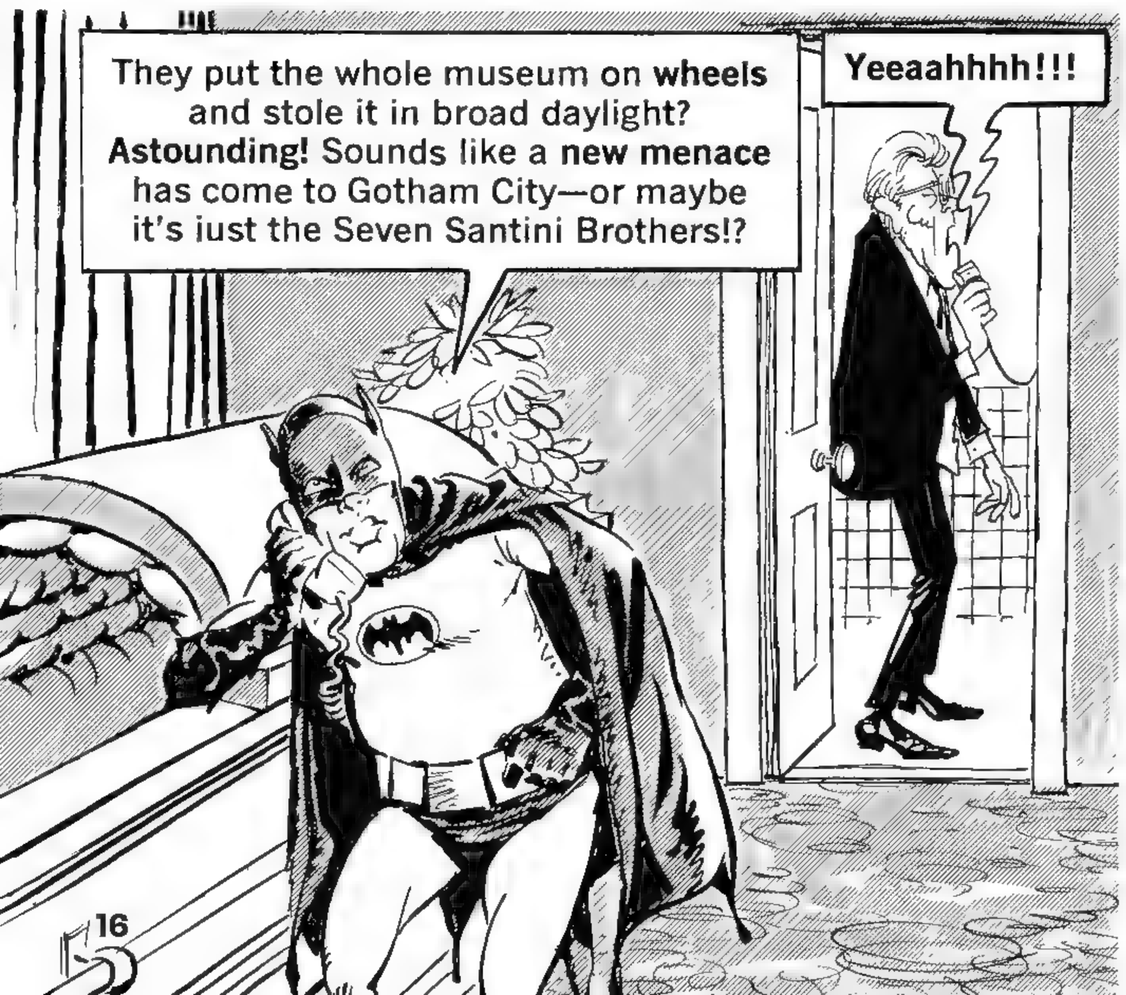
Holy Mushroom Cloud! Can That Be The End Of Bats-Man?!



Holy Socks! What Bird-Brained Scheme Is Sparrow Hatching Now?

Suffering Sunbeam! Is This The End For Bats-Man, Or Just Another Close Shave?





Well, I tried all the conventional TV weapons and nothing worked. There's only one way left to destroy Bats-Man—expose him!

Holy Perversion, Sparrow! That Would Be Indecent!

Don't you think we ought to close the cave and put the roadblock back up, Bats-Man?

Don't worry about it, Sparrow. If they really wanted to find out where the Bats-Cave is, all they'd have to do is trace the line from the Bats-Phone in the Commissioner's office. TV writers have no logic at all!

Bats-Man! I just received a call from a fiend who calls himself "El Capon". He said that at midnight tonight he's going to **reveal** your **true identity** on TV!

Great Scott! We'll have to forget about the museum robbery! There are **thousands** of Rembrandts and Da Vincis, but only **ONE** Bats-Man!

CRIME WAVE

If I know my super-crooks, the evil El Capon is holed up in a deserted warehouse at the edge of town!

They **always** are!

Come on, Sparrow. We haven't a moment to lose!!

HOME
HEMPSTEAD BAY
OYSTER BAY
SANDS POINT
OLD SEAVILLE
MID POINT
GOTHAM CITY
GLUTTONTOWN
SUMP
JAFFEE'S HOUSE
COVE
135
SYOSSET
WOODB
MEGLIN'S HOUSE
HICKSVILLE
401
WESTBURY
BETH-PAGE
NASSAU COUNTY

Listen, Bats-Man . . . let's use Bats-Plan #5 where **you** go through the window and **I** go through the skylight! Sort of surround El Capon!

Good thinking, Boy Wonderful! In the meantime, let's enjoy the way they shoot this scene holding the camera **sideways** to give the impression that we're climbing a wall!

ABC
HANK'S BURGERS

It's a trap!

Welcome, Bats-Man! I've been **expecting** you!

CRASH!

What have you done with Sparrow, you fiend?

Holy Benedict Arnold! If you only **knew!** But don't bother to struggle—that cage is **escape proof!** And in exactly one hour, the entire country will learn your **identity!**

Wait a second! I'd know that voice **anywhere! I know** who you really are, El Capon—you're **Aunt Hattie!**

Close, Bats-Man, but **not** close enough! You seem surprised . . .

Of course I am! I thought tonight's guest villain was supposed to be Laurence Olivier! But how were you able to make that phone call to the Commissioner? I was with you **all the time!** And how were you able to change into that costume so fast?

A lesson I learned from **you** in one of your many boring speeches! Remember the one about **logic and TV writers?** You were **right!** They have **none!** That's how come we can do things like starting down our Bat-Slide wearing **street clothes** and ending up in the Bats-Cave in **full costume!** But all that doesn't matter now. In a short time you'll be all washed up! **Finished!**

Sparrow, don't go through with your devilish scheme! You **can't** toss all this away—ratings, money, fame . . .

Fame? You call it fame having all my hip friends **laughing** at me?

What difference does it make if they laugh, as long as they **watch the program!** For years, TV tried to reach the so-called sophisticates with "Playhouse 90", "The Defenders", etc. But they wouldn't even **turn on** their sets!

PFFFFT!!!

Then along came **"Bats-Man"** and the industry made a revolutionary **discovery.** Give the **"in"** group **garbage**—make the show **bad** enough and they'll call it **"camp"** and stay **glued** to their sets!

Holy Nielsen! You mean the swingers are really squarer than the squares?

Exactly! So let them laugh! Because we **laugh** too—all the way to the **bank!** And about your little **problems,** Boy Wonderful . . . remember, I promised you a **Bluebird of Happiness?** Now that you're . . . shall we say "old enough" . . . you can start sharing the show's **fringe benefits!** Like, why do you think we have these gorgeous-doll guest stars?

I dig, Bats-Man, I dig! Yeah! Yeah! YEAH!

MAD IND ®

No. 289 Sept. 1989 Our Price $1.95 Cheap!

IN THIS ISSUE WE...

BATTER
BATMAN

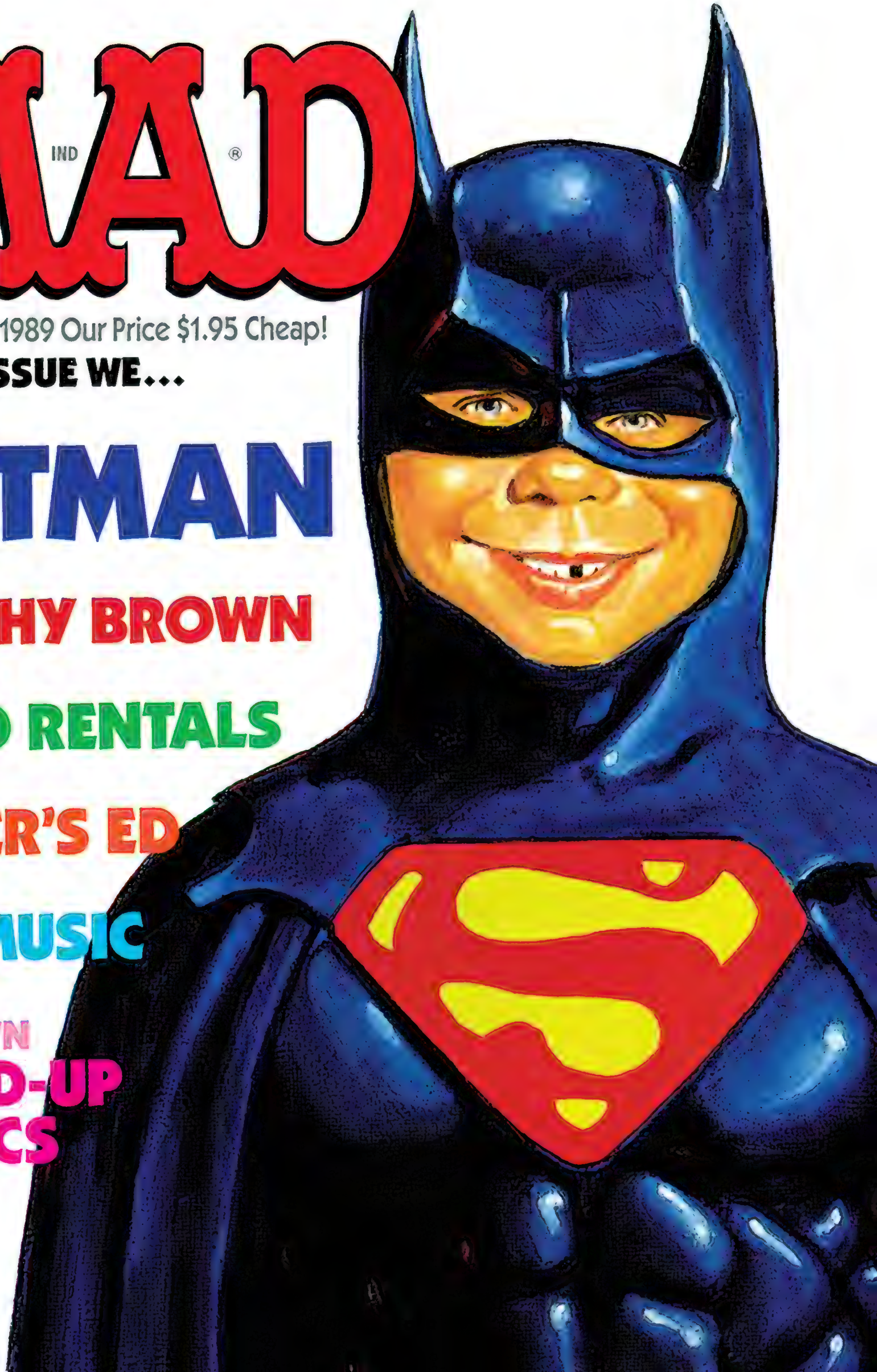
DOWN
MURPHY BROWN

UNWIND
VIDEO RENTALS

CRASH
DRIVER'S ED

SLAP
RAP MUSIC

AND
PUT-DOWN
STAND-UP COMICS



THE DYNAMIC UNO DEPT.

What's the hot-action, feel-good hit of the summer that people are flocking to see? *Ghostbusters II*, of course! Which is why MAD now proudly presents its satire of...

BATTYMAN

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

He likes to do his target practice using a mirror.
Is it more of a challenge?
No, it gives him a chance to look at himself!
God, you are gorgeous!
Why, thank you!
Who's talking about you?!
CRACK!

You're my woman and I don't want you messing around with another man!
What makes you think I ever would?
Oh, it's just a feeling I have!

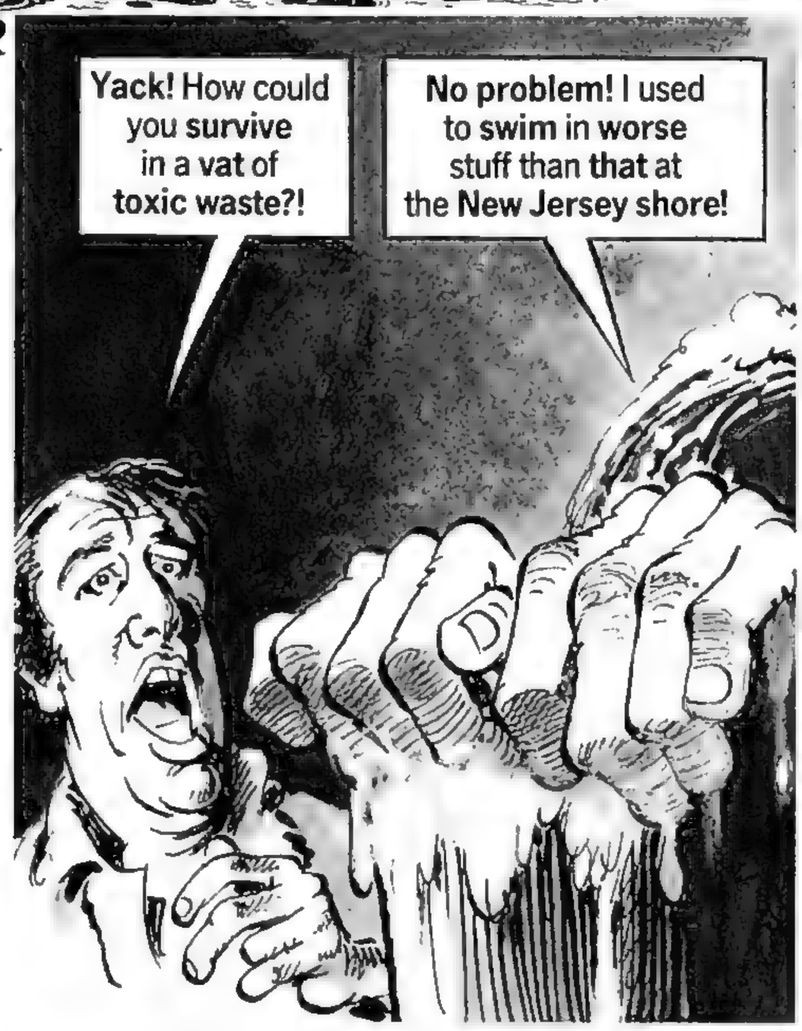
I love to gaze into your eyes!
Because they're so incredibly lovely?
No, because I can see my reflection in them!
Even though he's my trusted lieutenant and I hate to seem like an ingrate, it may be time to get rid of this guy!
SHANE ON ME

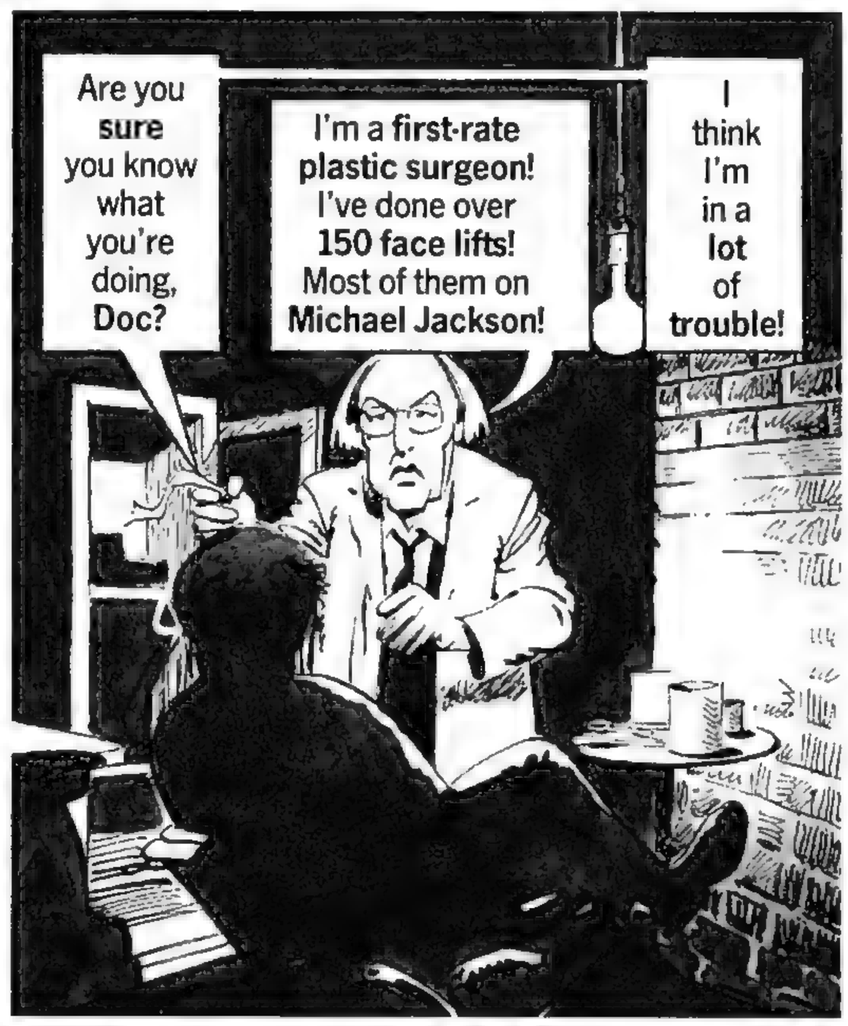
What does Bruce Swain need all these weapons for?
They're good in case he changes careers—from millionaire playboy to millionaire mass murderer!
I'm quite proud of my collection of deadly weapons. I'm also proud to be the co-holder of the National Rifle Association's Man-of-the-Year Award!
Who was the other award winner?
Mohammar Kaddafi!
JOKE AND DAGGER DEPT
COLT FOLLOWERS

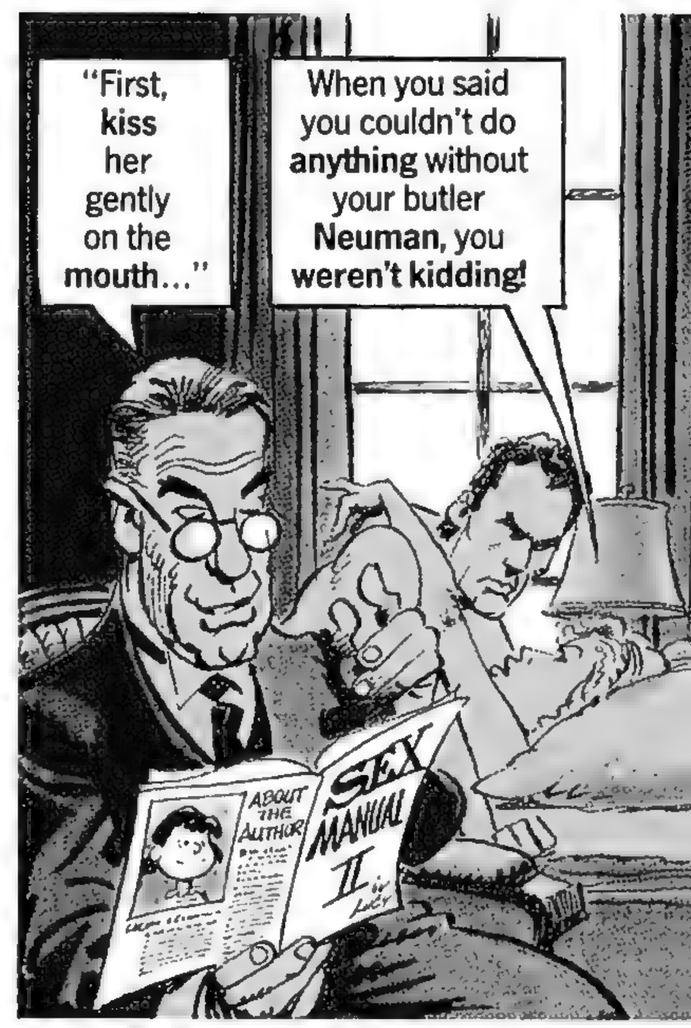
Remember the instructions I gave you about Nattier, men! Shoot to miss!
Don't you mean "Shoot to kill"?
This early in the movie? Are you crazy?!!
MAXWELL KORN ENTERPRISES

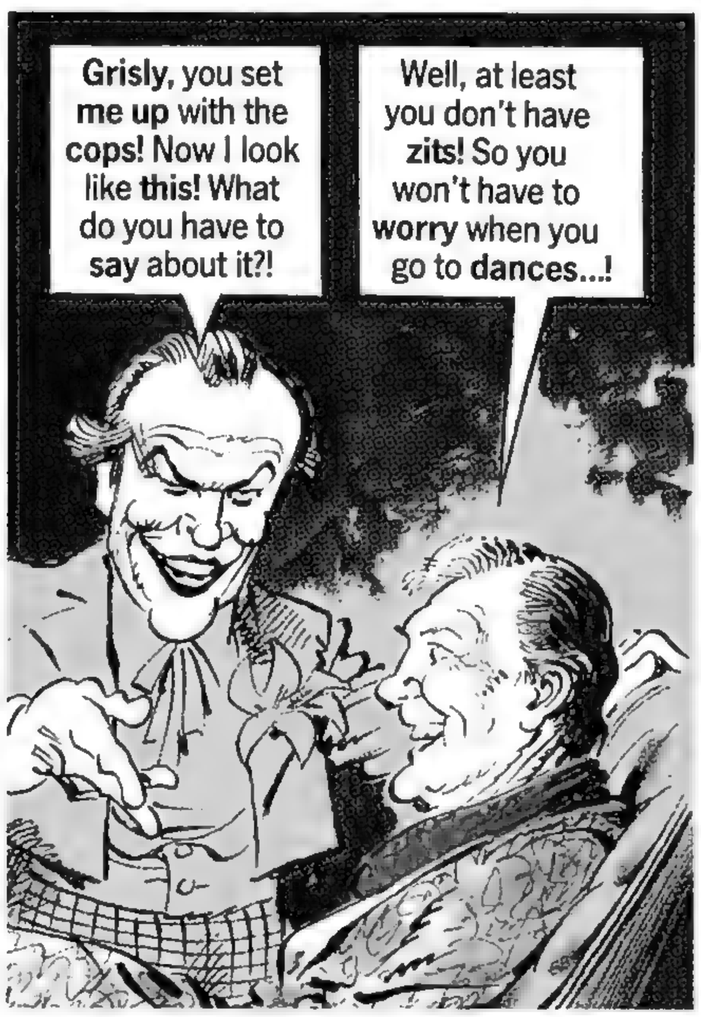
Some henchmen I got! They're not afraid of falling into vats of toxic waste, but let one schmuck in a bat costume show up and they're scared to death!
Ugh! What do they manufacture here?
Baby food!
BAT-NUT STRAINED PEAS
BAT-NUT STRAINED CARROTS
BAT-NUT STRAINED

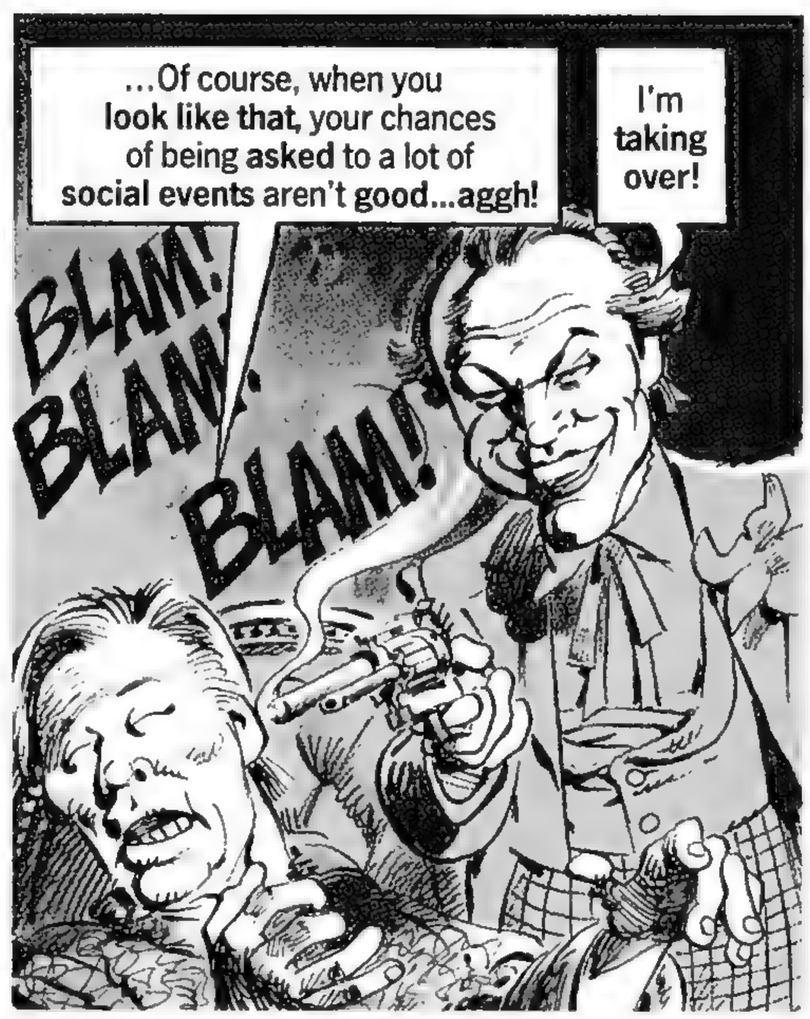
At least you have the consolation of knowing your dive scored a perfect "10"!
YEEOOW
10
10
10

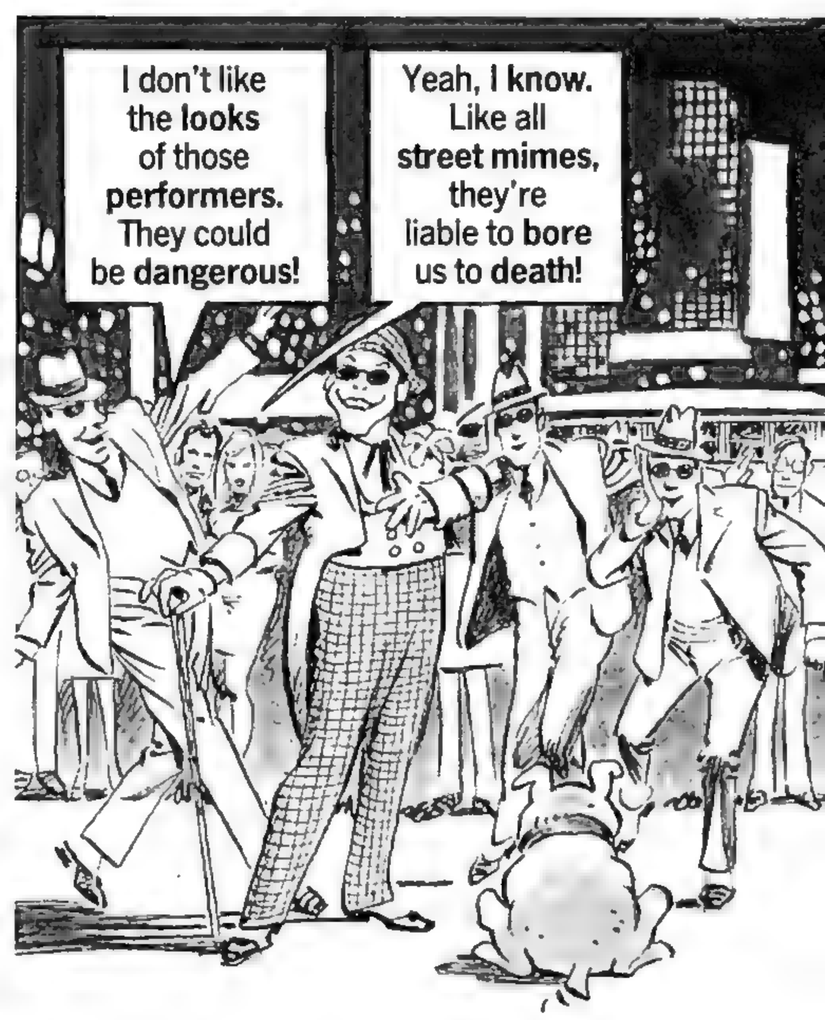

Yack! How could you survive in a vat of toxic waste?!
No problem! I used to swim in worse stuff than that at the New Jersey shore!

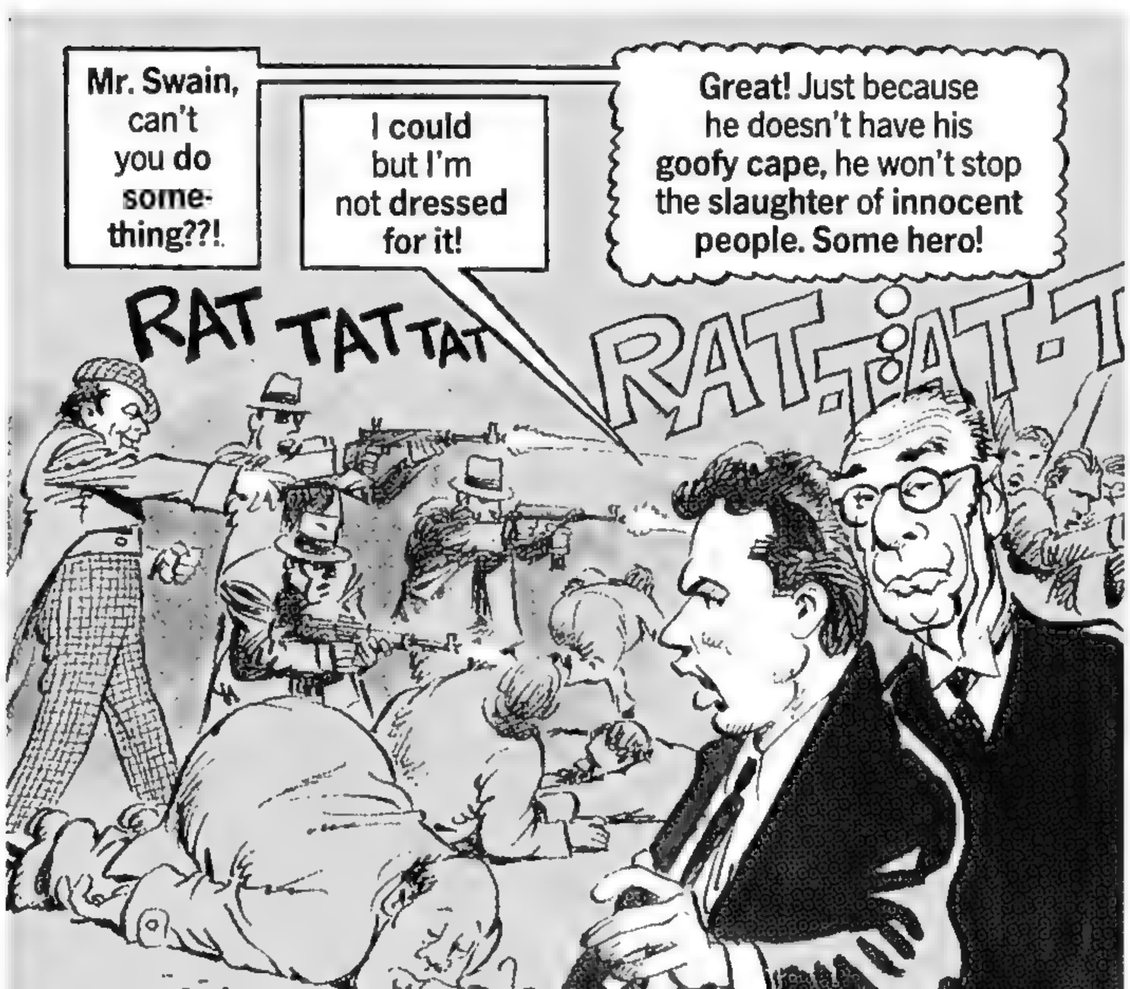

Are you sure you know what you're doing, Doc?
I'm a first-rate plastic surgeon! I've done over 150 face lifts! Most of them on Michael Jackson!
I think I'm in a lot of trouble!


"First, kiss her gently on the mouth..."
When you said you couldn't do anything without your butler Neuman, you weren't kidding!
ABOUT THE AUTHOR
SEX MANUAL II

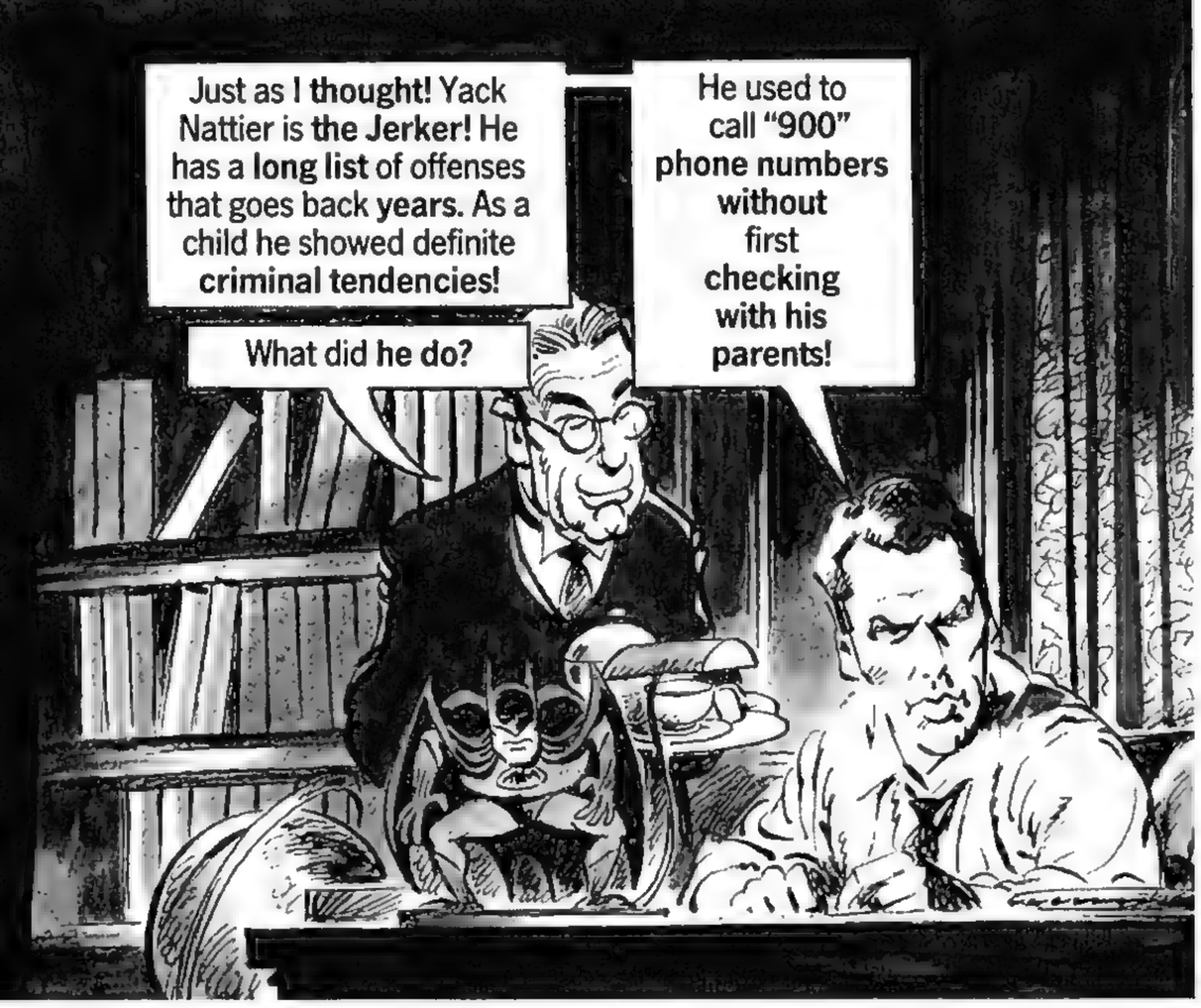

Grisly, you set me up with the cops! Now I look like this! What do you have to say about it?!
Well, at least you don't have zits! So you won't have to worry when you go to dances...!

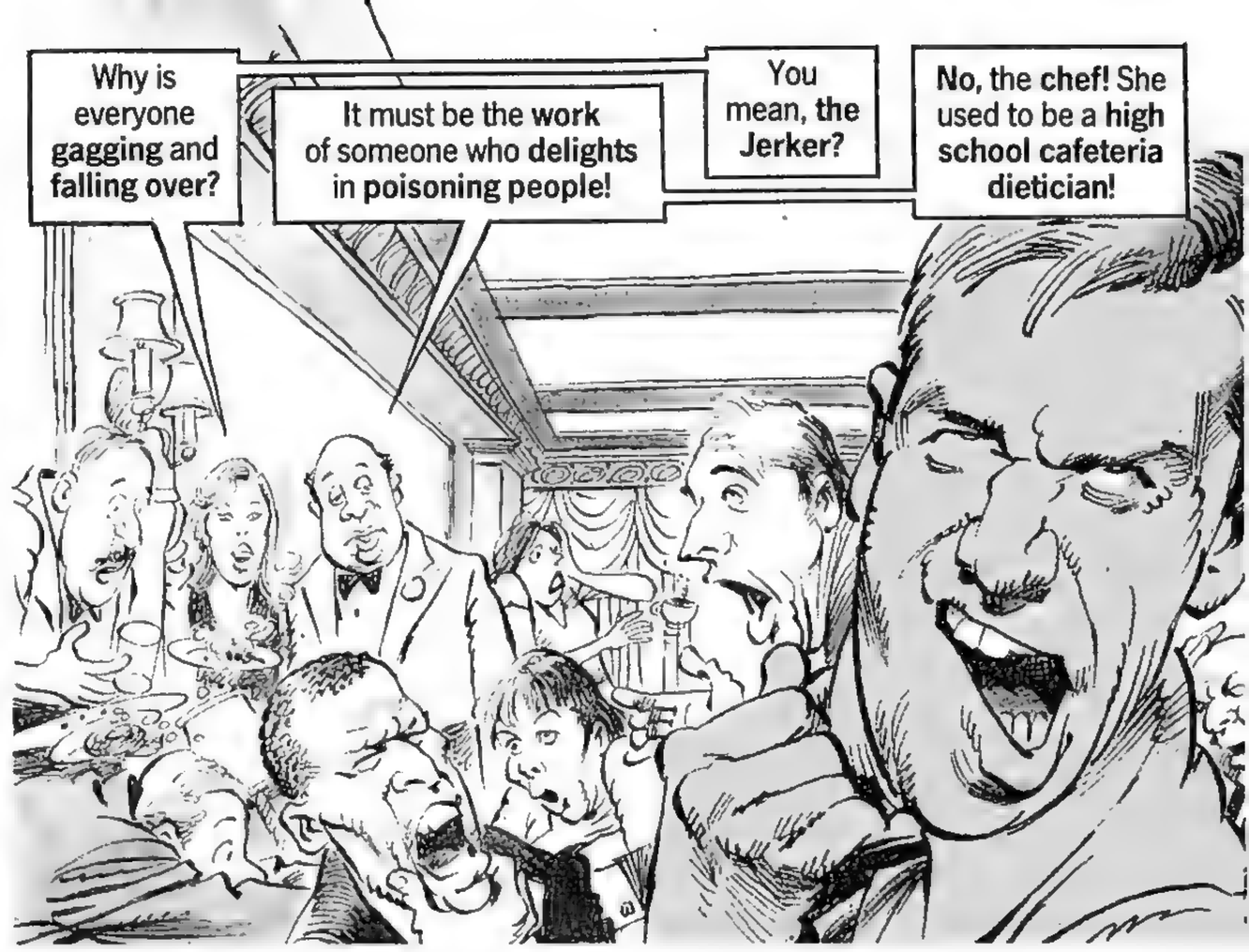

...Of course, when you look like that, your chances of being asked to a lot of social events aren't good...aggh!
I'm taking over!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!


I don't like the looks of those performers. They could be dangerous!
Yeah, I know. Like all street mimes, they're liable to bore us to death!


Mr. Swain, can't you do something??!
I could but I'm not dressed for it!
Great! Just because he doesn't have his goofy cape, he won't stop the slaughter of innocent people. Some hero!
RAT TAT TAT
RAT-TAT-T

My god! They're dead! Isn't this horrible?!!
Not really. It's the first time since I was six that a pretty girl smiled at me!
They used cosmetics containing my special ingredient, "Smylex." They'll be saying "Cheese!" throughout eternity!


Just as I thought! Yack Nattier is the Jerker! He has a long list of offenses that goes back years. As a child he showed definite criminal tendencies!
What did he do?
He used to call "900" phone numbers without first checking with his parents!

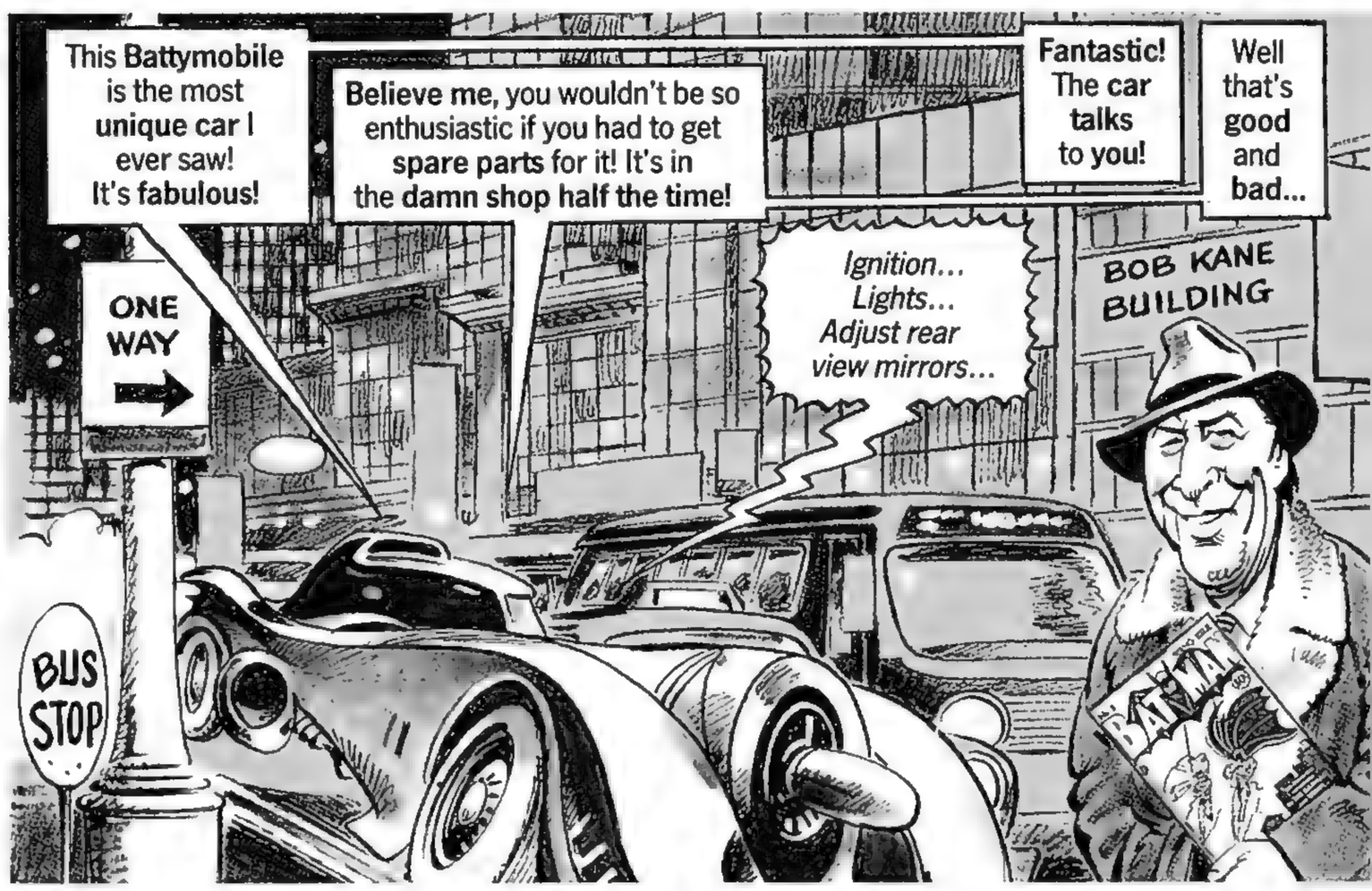

Why is everyone gagging and falling over?
It must be the work of someone who delights in poisoning people!
You mean, the Jerker?
No, the chef! She used to be a high school cafeteria dietician!

I know what you did to my beautiful face! That's why I'm leaving you for someone else!
Who'd want you now?

How about the Phantom of the Opera?
ANGEL of MUSIC, FACE of HORROR...

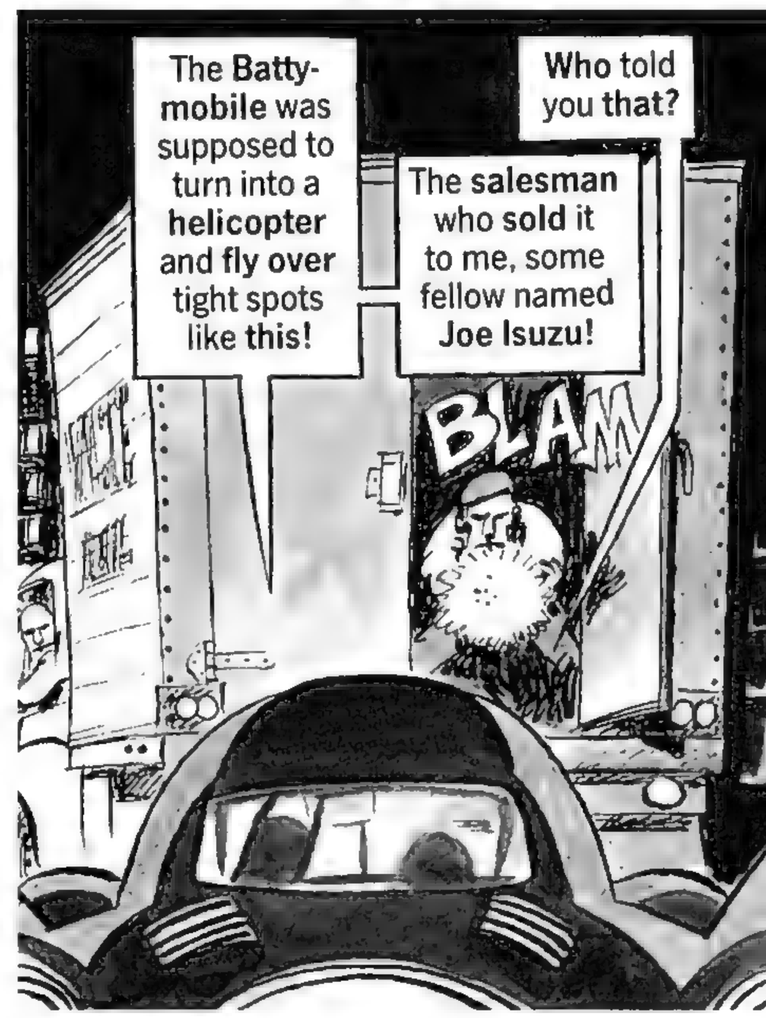
Oh no! My cosmetics are melting!
You're disgusting!
Really? I'd like to see what you look like without your make-up on, Miss Natural Beauty!
BEETLE JUICE

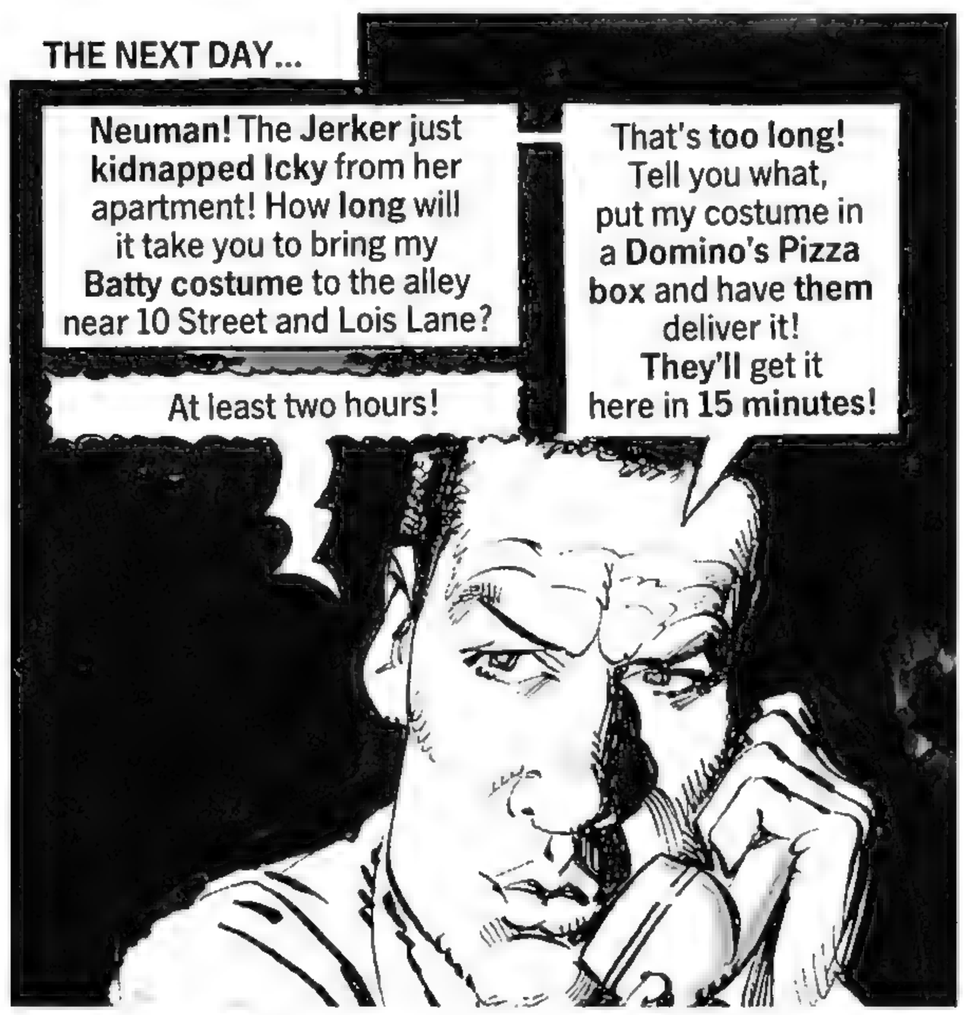
Oh, my God!
Heeeere's Johnny!!
Why'd you say that?
It got a big laugh for me in "The Shining"!


This Battymobile is the most unique car I ever saw! It's fabulous!
Believe me, you wouldn't be so enthusiastic if you had to get spare parts for it! It's in the damn shop half the time!
Fantastic! The car talks to you!
Well that's good and bad...
ONE WAY
Ignition... Lights... Adjust rear view mirrors...
BOB KANE BUILDING
BUS STOP

Must you drive so fast?... Who's the bimbo?... When's the last time you thought about your parents?... Did you have a good, healthy lunch today?... Tsk, tsk, such a boy could really drive you crazy...
Why is the Batty-mobile saying such annoying things?
It was originally pro-grammed by my mother!

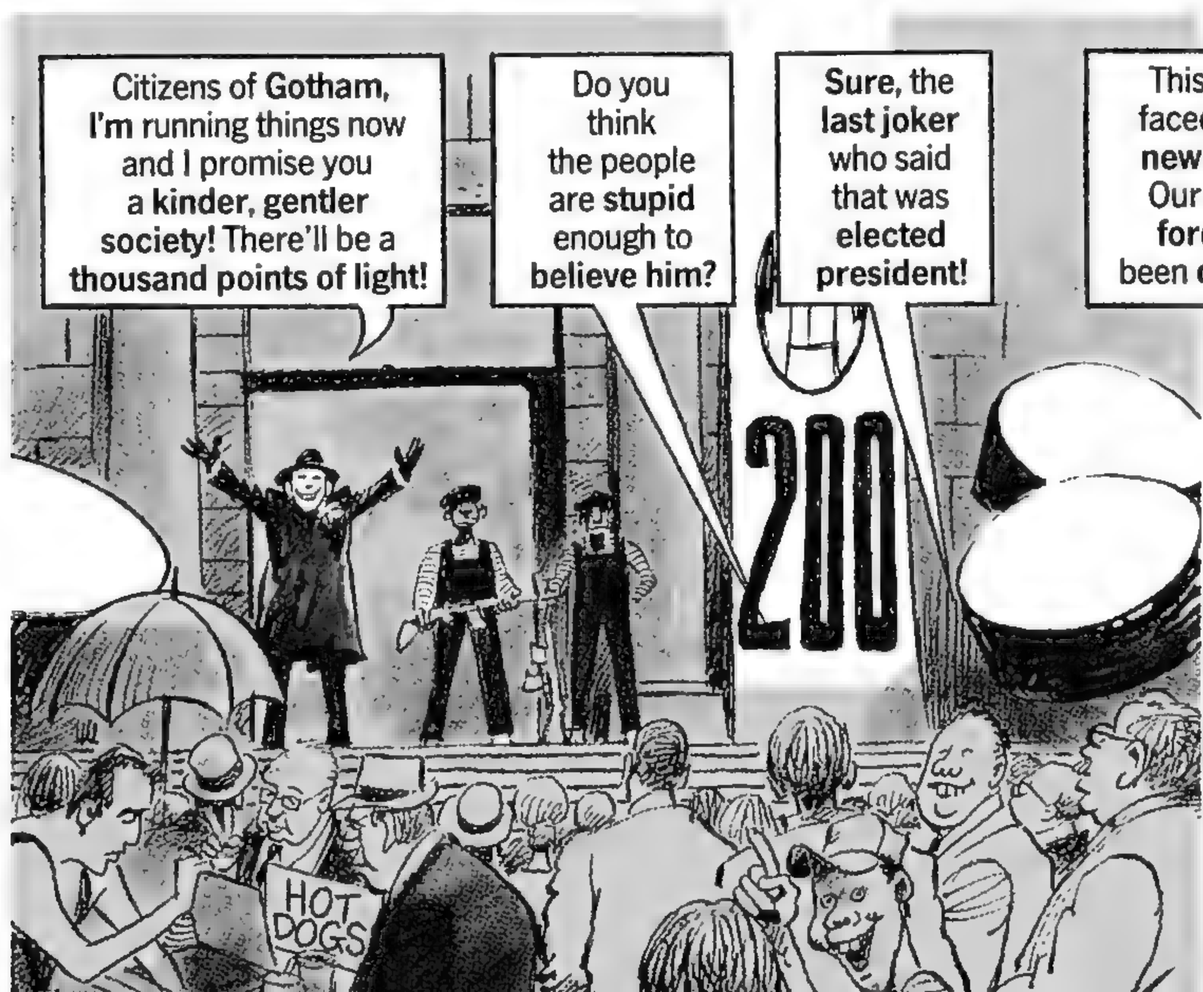
Doesn't driving like this frighten you?
No, I'm used to it!
How come?
I used to teach Driver's Ed to teen-agers!
LOIS LANE

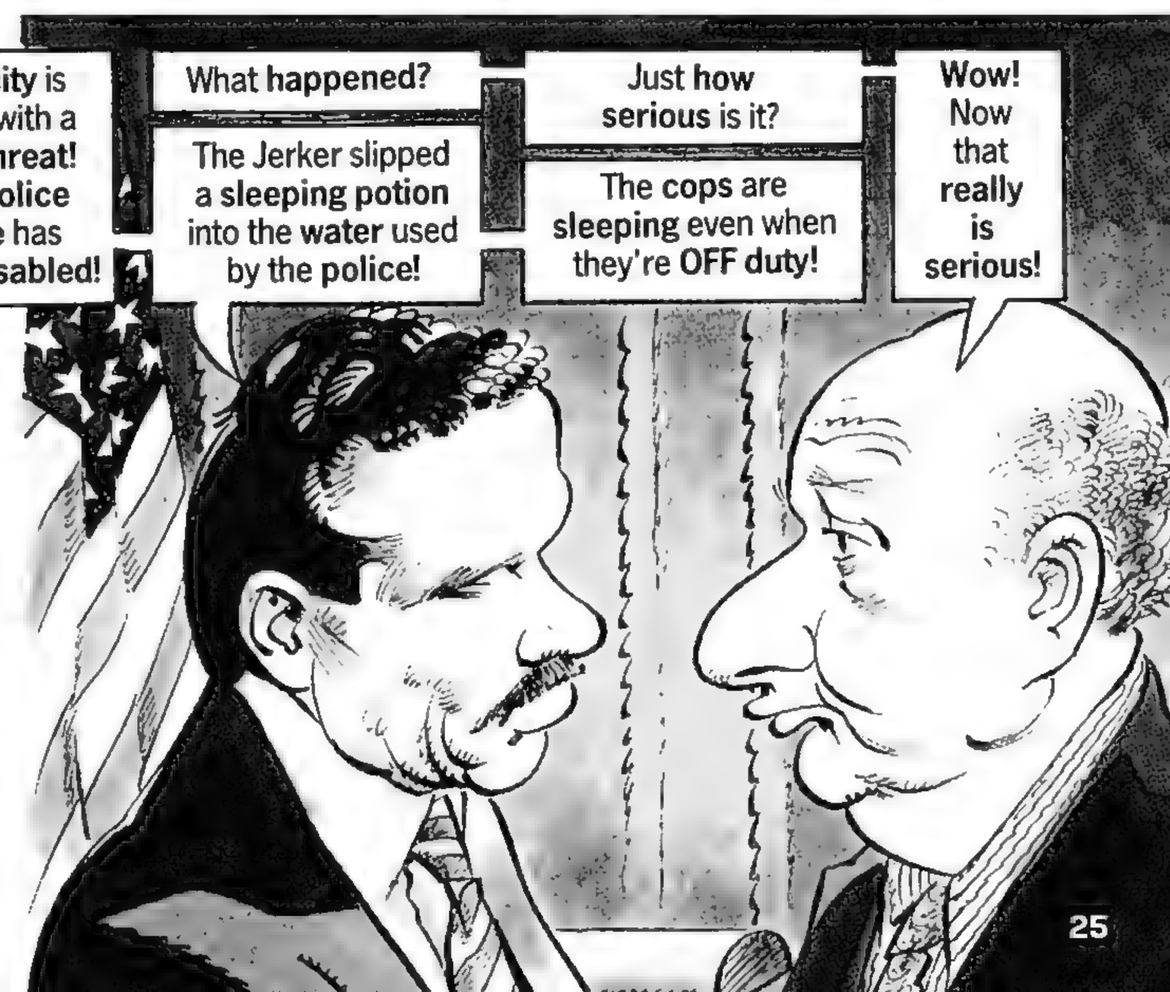

The Batty-mobile was supposed to turn into a helicopter and fly over tight spots like this!
Who told you that?
The salesman who sold it to me, some fellow named Joe Isuzu!
BLAM


THE NEXT DAY...
Neuman! The Jerker just kidnapped Icky from her apartment! How long will it take you to bring my Batty costume to the alley near 10 Street and Lois Lane?
At least two hours!
That's too long! Tell you what, put my costume in a Domino's Pizza box and have them deliver it! They'll get it here in 15 minutes!

Hey!
DOMINO'S PIZZA

Get your own alley to change in!!
MISSING – HAVE YOU SEEN THIS BOY?


Citizens of Gotham, I'm running things now and I promise you a kinder, gentler society! There'll be a thousand points of light!
Do you think the people are stupid enough to believe him?
Sure, the last joker who said that was elected president!
HOT DOGS


This city is faced with a new threat! Our police force has been disabled!
What happened?
The Jerker slipped a sleeping potion into the water used by the police!
Just how serious is it?
The cops are sleeping even when they're OFF duty!
Wow! Now that really is serious!

Listen, Battyman! I'm going to get you and when I do, I'm going to chop you into little bat pieces and sprinkle you over the city. Yeah, yeah, yeah!!!

Something must have influenced him in his childhood to make him sound so wild and strange!

Something did. As a kid he used to watch professional wrestling interviews on TV!

NOT SO CLEAN AND SOBER

Look! I never saw anything like that in my life!

You mean you missed all the "Star Wars" movies?

Battyman, these balloons are filled with deadly Smylex gas!

I know. When I set them free, they will float up and away from the city!

But won't the loose balloons fly over another area and poison other people?

That's their problem!

DAILY PLANET

GOTHAM GLOBE

BILLY BATSON PRESS

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Take that!

Wow! This is a historic event! It's the first "gotcha-last" game to the finish!

WHAT HAPPENED TO K-POW! SOCK! AND WAM?

I know we're mortal enemies, Battyman, but please do me one favor.

What?

Don't save me.

Why not?

Because if I live, they'll just put me in the sequel and I've got an acting career to think about!

Hey, Jerker, I've got a career to consider, too! Wait for me!!!

THE END

IN THIS ISSUE WE

CLIP BATMAN RETURNS

BUZZ CUT THE OLYMPICS

TEASE BASIC INSTINCT

MAD IND ®

No. 314
October 1992

Our Price $1.75 Cheap!

BRUCE WAYNE'S WORLD DEPT.

1992 is shaping up to be a really miserable year! Our beloved President embarrasses every U.S. citizen by hurling all over the Japanese Prime Minister, Raul Julia is back on Broadway and Country Music continues to gain in popularity! And if all that weren't bad enough, now...

I'm **Danny DeVito**—also known as **The Penicillin!** In this film I play a **half man/half bird!** The role was a **snap** for me since I had a **big advantage**—I was already **half man!!!**

I'm **Michael Keaton**—also known as **Buttman!** In my last film I was **romantically linked** with **Vicky Vale!** Unfortunately, I could not **give her** what she **wanted** and now she is **no longer with me!**

Tell me, sir, **what** was it that Miss Vale **wanted** from you? **A commitment?**

No, Neuman, I'm afraid she wanted a piece of the **gross profits** to **appear** in this **sequel!**

I'm **Michelle Pfeiffer**—also known as **Scatwoman!** In this film **I** whip Buttman's **cute little buns** all over **Gotham City!** Well, okay, in **truth my** stunt double whips **his** stunt double's **cute little buns** all over **Gotham City!**

That **Scatwoman disguise** is the most **transparent** one I've **ever seen!** Do they expect us to **believe** that **people** in **Gotham City** can't tell who she **really** is?

It's a **disorder** that **afflicts** people who live in **comic books!** It's the same **stigmatism** they have in **Metropolis** where they **can't tell Cluck Kent** is really **Stuporman** wearing **glasses!**

If all this **merchandise** was **left over** from the **first Buttman movie,** just think how much **crap** will be **remaindered** after **this bomb!**

It would have been a **better movie** if ***Warner Brothers*** had spent **half** as much **time** on **improving** the **script** as they did on **pushing** the **merchandise!**

Wasn't **Rappin',** the **Boy Blunder,** supposed to **be** in this **one?**

Well, he might be in a **Buttman** film **soon!**

How **soon?**

As **soon** as **Macauly Culkin** puts on enough **muscle** not to look **idiotic** in **Rappin's outfit!**

MORT DRUCKER

BUTTMAN RETURNS

He was born **three months ago** and we **still** haven't found a **suitable name** for him!

A **suitable name?** We haven't found a **suitable biological classification** for him!

THIRTY YEARS AGO

When you said it was **time** for the **baby** to be **baptized** I didn't know **this** was what you had **in mind!**

Water is **water!**

I've heard of parents flushing **soiled diapers** down the **toilet** and into the **sewers,** but they usually **take the baby out of them first!**

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER WRITER: STAN HART

Saltina, you understand as **my secretary,** you'll have to **work late some nights!**

You mean when you get **really busy?**

No, I mean when I get **really horny!**

Didn't you **male chauvinists** learn **anything** from the **Anita Hill Senate Hearings?**

Sure did! When **Clarence Thomas** was **approved** as a **Supreme Court Justice** it taught us that **we** could **get away** with things **like this!**

NOW

If you **don't** support me on **my plan** to build a **super power plant,** I'll **see** that **you're replaced!**

You **can't do that!** You **don't even** have a **candidate** that **anyone** gives a **damn about!**

That didn't stop the **Democrats** in the **Presidential primaries** this year! **Or,** the **Republicans** for **that matter!**

Look at all this **violence!**

We were **expecting** this! It happens at **any Guns N' Roses concert** where they have **arena seating!**

That concert isn't till **next week,** jerk!

Then this is **serious!** Let's do what **most cops** do in **cases like this!**

You mean to **go somewhere else?**

Right!

Look! The **sign** from **Commissioner Boredom!** It means he **needs Buttman!**

It's strange that in this age of **cellular phones, electronic mail** and **fax machines,** he **still** uses this **antiquated** way of **communicating** with you!

If you think **that's** strange, what do you think of a **grown man dressing** up like a **bat** with a **cumbersome cape** and **a mask** that gets all **sweaty** inside, who fights crime **without getting paid?**

The word **"putz"** does come to mind!

My Buttmobile is fantastic! It can **sprout wings,** deploy **razor sharp blades** and launch deadly **frisbees!** But the most amazing thing about this **totally dependable** and **efficient** vehicle is that it was made by an **American** car company!

Well, Buttman, you **did it again!** You **cleaned up Gotham City!**

I don't want any **thanks,** Commissioner Boredom!

And you're not getting any! With **you** around, the citizens don't think they need **cops** and they keep **cutting the department budget!** You know how many policemen you've **thrown out** of work? You're a **one-man recession!**

I am known as the **Penicillin!** I was raised by **penguins** in the **Antarctic** after my parents **abandoned** me as a **baby!**

If he was raised by **penguins,** don't you **wonder** how he can speak **English?**

Not really! I know a guy who was raised by **frogs** and he can speak **French!**

You thought you could get rid of your **old partner** by **cutting him up** and **flushing him** down the **toilet!** But I **live** in the **sewers** and **I see everything!**

How can you **live** in the ...ugh... **sewers??**

It's got its **advantages!** Like you don't have any **neighbors** to **hassle** you when you throw **parties**...and you don't have to worry about **dieting** because you never have an **appetite** from living down here with all this **drecch!** The only time it gets **bad** is when someone uses **Liquid Plummer**—that stuff **really stings!**

I'm not a **bad guy.** All I want is to find out who my **human** parents are! **Just once** I'd like to get a **nice** Christmas present from my folks, instead of the **dead, giftwrapped fish** my **penguin** parents always give me!

Gee, that gets you right in the **heart!**

Yeah! From now on I'm going to use a **better grade** of **toilet paper** to show him that I **care!**

These are my parents, **peacefully sleeping!**

Why are they so **far apart?**

That's how they **slept** when they were **alive!** They didn't want to take a chance of **ever** having **another one** of **those!**

Extra! Penicillin in ***Gotham Globe*** says, **"I Forgive My Folks"!**

"Love Is What It's All About," Bird Guy tells the ***Daily News!***

Penicillin admits to ***Supermarket*** **Sun, "I Never Slept With Bill Clinton"!**

I **love** this **publicity!** By the way, **except** in the **movies,** when's the last time you saw a **newsboy hawking papers** on a **street corner?**

I know all about your **corrupt scheme!** You're going to build a **giant capacitor, not** a **power plant!** You're going to **store energy, not produce it** and therefore have the city at your **mercy!** What do you **think** would happen if the story **got out?**

Nothing would happen! The story is so **confusing** no one could **possibly understand it!** However, just to be on the **safe side...**

Dad, **what** are you **doing?**

I have a lot of **difficulty** telling employees that they're **fired!** This is an **easier way!**

But she's **going to die!**

Don't get all **bent out of shape,** son. She was only **a temp!**

I'll **never again** complain about the **lousy job** of **snow removal** that Gotham City's sanitation department does!

This **cat** is sweet to give me **mouth-to-mouth resuscitation,** but **what** am I supposed to do with this **disgusting furball?** Yecch!

It's **time** for me to emerge as **Scatwoman!**

I'll say it's **time!** This movie is **one-third over!**

How did you get so **good** at **kicking the crap** out of **men?!?**

By **accident!** I meant to rent a **Jane Fonda workout tape** but I rented a **Chuck Norris movie** instead!

I want **you** to be elected **next Mayor** of Gotham City! To do it, we'll have to **somehow** make **you** look like **a hero!**

How about if I encourage these guys to **arm themselves** and **terrorize people,** then **I** step in and **make them stop?**

Brilliant! Where did you get such a **sick idea?!?**

From **President Bush's** policy towards **Saddam Hussein!**

Why are you trying to **beat up** on **me?**

To **prove** to the world that **women** are as **rough** and **tough** and **mean** as **men!** We're as **good or as bad** as **you** are!

How did you pick up that **militant women's lib jargon?**

By **another accident!** Instead of renting a **Chuck Norris** tape, I got ***Thelma and Louise*** **instead!**

YEOW!!!

Hey, **sharing dialogue balloons** is kinda **sexy!**

Scat-woman, your **outfit** is **driving me crazy!**

Forget it, it **wouldn't fit you!** Now, let's talk about **getting rid** of **Buttman!**

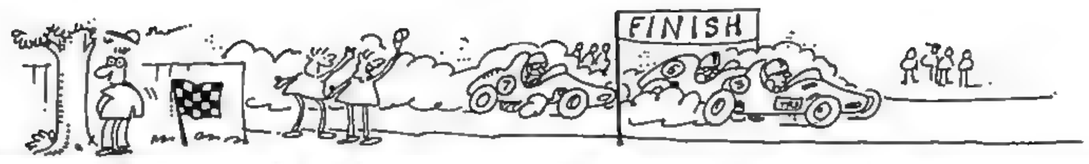
I can't keep my **mind** on what you're saying! Maybe you should **slip into something** more **comfortable,** like **my bed!**

No thanks, My **head** and **feet** would **hang over** the **ends!** Let's make Buttman the **villain** instead of the **hero** of Gotham!

Think it could **work?**

Sure! Didn't it work **fine** in ***Superman IV?!?***

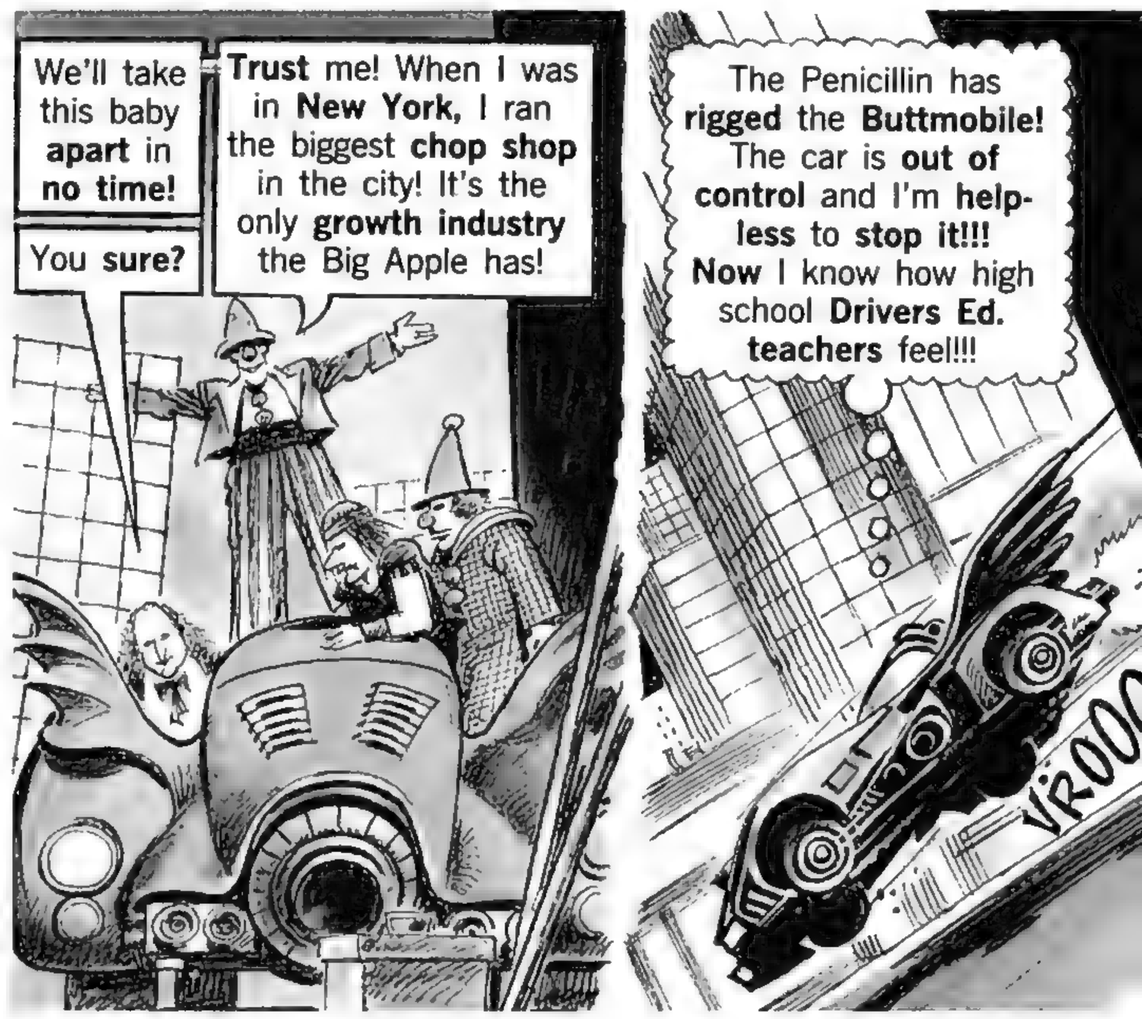
PURRR...


FINISH

I wonder how he would like making love **feline style,** in a **neighbor's back yard?!?**
I wonder how she would like making love **bat style, upside down** in a **damp cave** full of **guano?!?**

We must **stop** now or my **injuries** will **reveal** my **secret identity!**
If they don't stop **sharing dialogue balloons soon,** this movie gets an **"R" rating!**

Commissioner Boredom, you're quoted as saying that you **suspect** that **Buttman** is behind the **kidnapping** of **The Lice Princess!**
I'm **not** ruling that out as a **possibility!**
How can you **say** that? **Buttman** has been a **hero** for a **long time!!!**
Yeah, but the **Commissioner** has been a **schmuck** for an **even longer time!**
LICE PRINCESS KIDNAPPED


We'll take this baby **apart** in **no time!**
You **sure?**
Trust me! When I was in **New York,** I ran the biggest **chop shop** in the city! It's the only **growth industry** the Big Apple has!
The Penicillin has **rigged** the **Buttmobile!** The car is **out of control** and I'm **helpless** to **stop it!!!** **Now** I know how high school **Drivers Ed. teachers** feel!!!
VROOO

Here's a list of all the **first born** in Gotham City! I'm going to **kill every one of them!**
Incredibly **diabolical! How** did you **get** an idea like **that!**
By **accident!** I went to rent a copy of ***The Birds*** but I picked up ***The 10 Commandments*** by **mistake!**

You're... You're **Buttman!**
But **Neuman** knows your **true identity** and **he's** still around!
I'm sorry you **discovered** my **identity!** People who learn my identity **disappear** like **Icky Vale!**
He's a **better kisser** than **she** was!

Either these **kids** have been **captured** by **The Penicillin** or it's the **first day** of a **new school term!**

What are you **up to,** Neuman?

Penicillin is about to make a **speech!** I'm going to **interrupt** his **television signal** so that **nothing comes over!**

Are you **sure** you can **do it?**

Positive! I did it **all the time** when I worked for a **cable TV company!**

Things don't **always** work out the way you **hope!** I wanted to have my **name up in lights.** Instead I get my **tush up in lights!**

I'm **going under! I knew** I should have started at the **shallow end!**

I haven't the **heart** to tell him this **is** the **shallow end!** Goodbye, **Penicillin!** We **won't** be seeing **you** again!

That's **not my fault!** If this **script** had been **better,** they **might** have brought **me back** for a **sequel!**

I feel **empty** and **unfulfilled!**

Ha, ha, ha, ha! I got my **revenge** at last!

I **recognize** that **voice!**

It was I, **The Jerker,** who wrote the **terrible screenplay** for this **miserable movie! Die** of **embarrassment, Caped Crusader! Revenge** is **mine!!! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!**

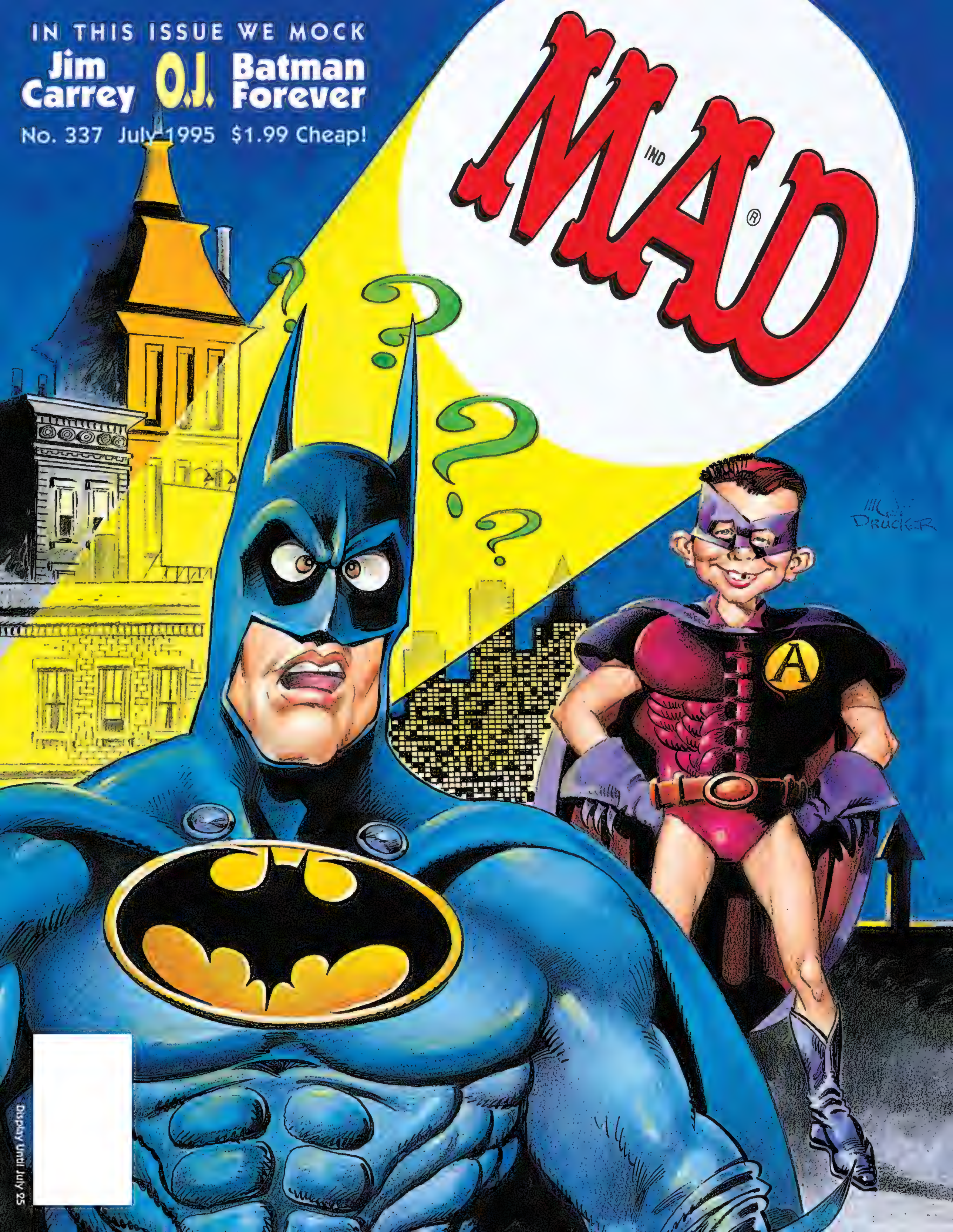
THE END?

IN THIS ISSUE WE MOCK

Jim Carrey **O.J.** **Batman Forever**

No. 337 July 1995 $1.99 Cheap!

MAD



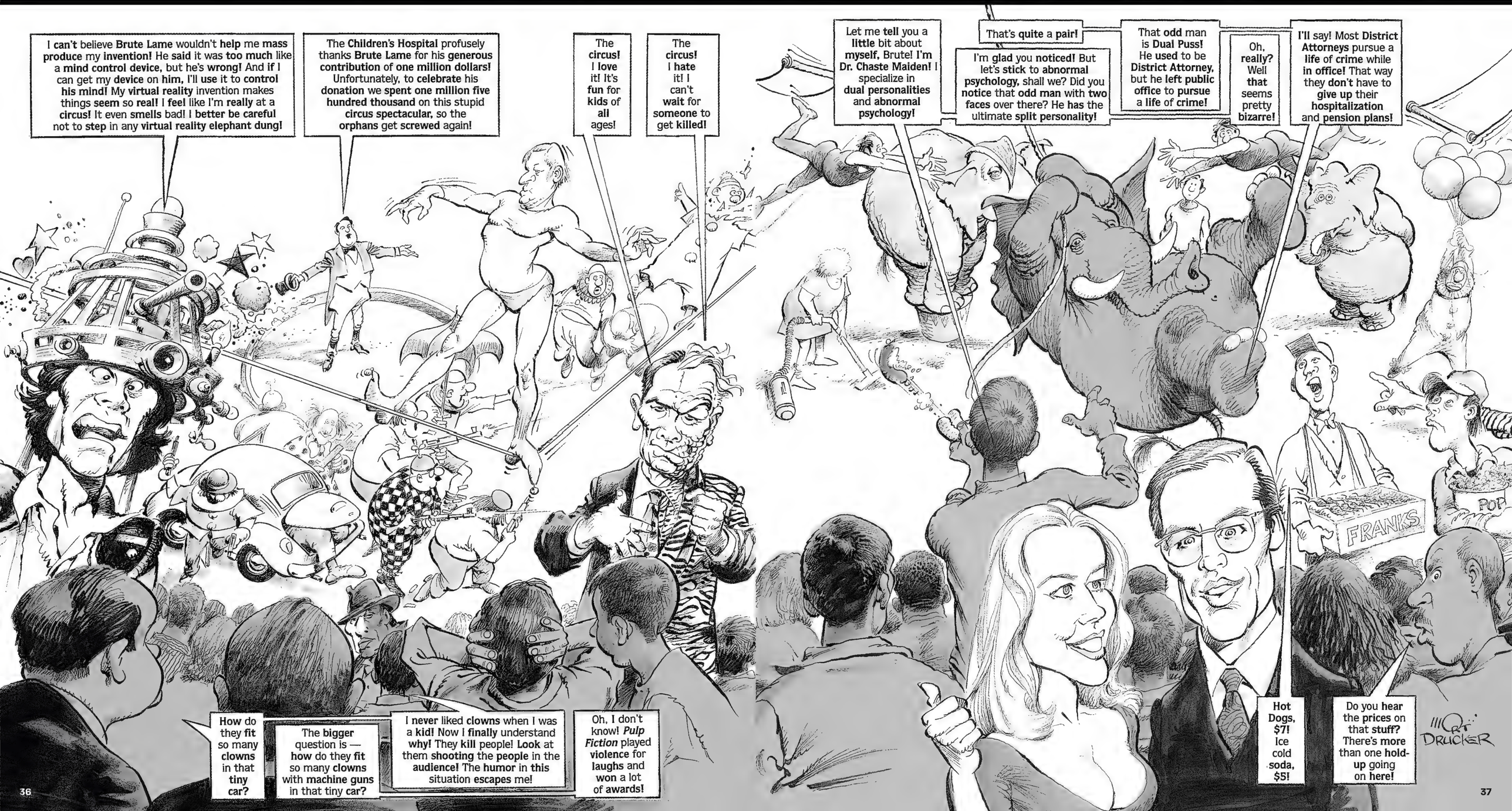
Display Until July 25

GETTING TOO CARREYED AWAY DEPT.

The place: Gotham City. The time: dusk. As the sun sets over the vast cityscape, the denizens of the underworld go into action. Their mission is to commit heinous crimes against the state, destroy the fabric of society, and do battle with a friggin' pansy wearing latex pants, a long-flowing cape and a sweaty leather mask! Yup, if we've seen this once we've seen this three times. There's nothing new about...

BUTTMAN FERSHLUGGINER

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



Isn't that cute! The Flying Gravestones are trying to dismantle my megaton TNT bomb! I admire their bravery!

Those $%^& acrobats are trying to dismantle my bomb! They're also about to change from the Flying Gravestones to the Dying Gravestones! Shoot 'em down, boys and get this hold-up underway!

He talks out of both sides of his mouth! He must be Dual Puss... or Newt Gingrich!

I can't look! Those trapeze artists are going to fall to their deaths!

You better look! It cost me $300 to get seats this close to the action!

I saved quite a few lives by hurling Dual Puss's bomb into the river! Unfortunately, I have no way of knowing how many tourists died on the Circle Line boat it sank!

BOOM!

You're a hero, Dork! Your parents must be proud of you!

My parents are dead! Remember? They were shot down from their high wires last night by Dual Puss and his men!

Yes, but all the way down to the ground, I bet they were thinking — "our son is really brave" — right up to the splat, that is!

MAX KORN

Where would you like to sleep, Dork? This place has 37 bedrooms, but quite frankly, mine has the most comfortable bed!

Thanks, but this is only our first date!

And since you like spandex and capes, you won't believe your eyes when you see the Butt-wardrobe! It's massive! And talk about mirrors...

Okay Smoothie, you've got yourself a roomie! That "man to man" talk about kinky clothes convinced me!

There's another neat thing about staying here! My bedroom is the perfect place to have revealing, recurring nightmares! Especially about dead parents!

Just what I need! I'm definitely staying!

Neuman, I had one of those dreams again!

It's no problem, sir! I'll wash the sheets again!

No, not those dreams, Neuman! The other dreams about bats and my family! I think there's some obscure connection!

Obscure connection? Unarmed, your family tried to stop a gang of thugs toting machine guns! Your family was bats...sir!

I don't know if I became Buttman to fight crime, or to fight the fear of crime! Because fearing fighting crime can be more fearful than fighting the crime itself, or the fear! It's deep, I know!

It's so deep I need the ButtShovel! But first, this note came for you: "Puzzle me this: If Michael Keaton turned down ten million dollars to play Buttman in this movie — what did he know that you didn't? Signed, the Piddler"!

First Siskel, then Ebert, now him! Is everybody a critic?

How come you respond so quickly when the police send the Butt-Signal?

I'd like to see you try to sleep when someone shines a fifty million watt spotlight in your bedroom window!

Actually, I sent the signal! I'm quite attracted to your ButtCape, your ButtTights and your ButtMask! I'd kiss you, but I'm not attracted to your ButtBreath! Yuck!

We have a really sicko-wacko-creepo murderer on the loose!

Leave the diagnoses to the profes-sionals, like me!

His latest note says: "Puzzle me this: Why is the part of a renowned psychologist played with so much flesh uncovered? Is it to cover-up bad acting?

I hope you catch that really sicko-wacko-creepo murderer — and fast!

I want you to take this made-in-Taiwan dream doll! It's truly unique! It's the only doll that wasn't made by Mattel! She stands sentry while you sleep and she'll help end your nightmares!

How much air does she take?

Air?

Yes! Every doll I've ever owned is inflatable!

A stick up! It can't be! We are Got'em's finest citizens!

Okay then, it's not a stick up! Think of it as a redistri-bution of your wealth!

I hate to say it, but this is the first time I've been at the opera and didn't fall asleep!

Has Buttman lost his touch? Where is he while the city is under siege? And help, I'm being robbed!

Prepare the ButtMobile, Neuman, I'm going into Got'em!

The ButtMobile is prepared and it's already in Got'em!

You're very efficient, Neuman, but I think that's too efficient! How did the ButtMobile get to town without me?

Master Gravestone took it, sir! As you can see, I tried to stop him!

It puzzles me: How come Buttman always comes crashing through the ceilings or windows! He never walks through a door!

If you dressed like that would you walk in through a door?

Hey! Another fight scene, right on time!

You bet! They have one every 20 minutes to keep up the energy level of the film!

Those villains won't get away with this! I pull on my ButtBelt and —

Your ButtTights fall down to reveal your ButtBriefs!

I can't get the hang of this new outfit! One of these buckles has a rocket launcher! No, that one releases my garters — Neuman should label all this!

I'll chase the thugs while you work out the kinks in your ButtSuit! Be careful what you pull out next!

The crooks escaped into the desolate subway station! It's so musty — when do you think it was last used?

It's never been used! It's still being built! It's 53 years behind schedule, meaning it's your typical city contract being built at tax-payers expense!

There goes Dual Puss at 20 miles-per-hour on a jury-rigged skateboard! We've got to stop him!

Relax, Buttman! The express train is coming toward him from the opposite direction at 50 miles-per-hour! He's going to get a free transfer...to the graveyard!

Dual Puss welded his fate on the third rail! Now we have to get rid of that other dog, the Piddler! This is Paw Island, his headquarters! Any idea of how to trap him?

I already did!

Did you use the ButtBoat? The Butt-Plane? A ButtBomb?

No! I used his own methods! I riddled him this: How come the first Buttman movie needed only one villain, but this one, like the second one, needs two? Does it take two mediocre actors to equal one Jack Nicholson? He went crazy trying to figure it out! He's locked up at the asylum!

We make a good team, don't we Buttman?

Yes, we do!

Then I think you're going to love the new Butt-Signal I devised!

Nice Robin, but in these days of ultra right-wingers, maybe it's best if we keep our little secret tucked away in the deep dark recesses of the ButtCave!

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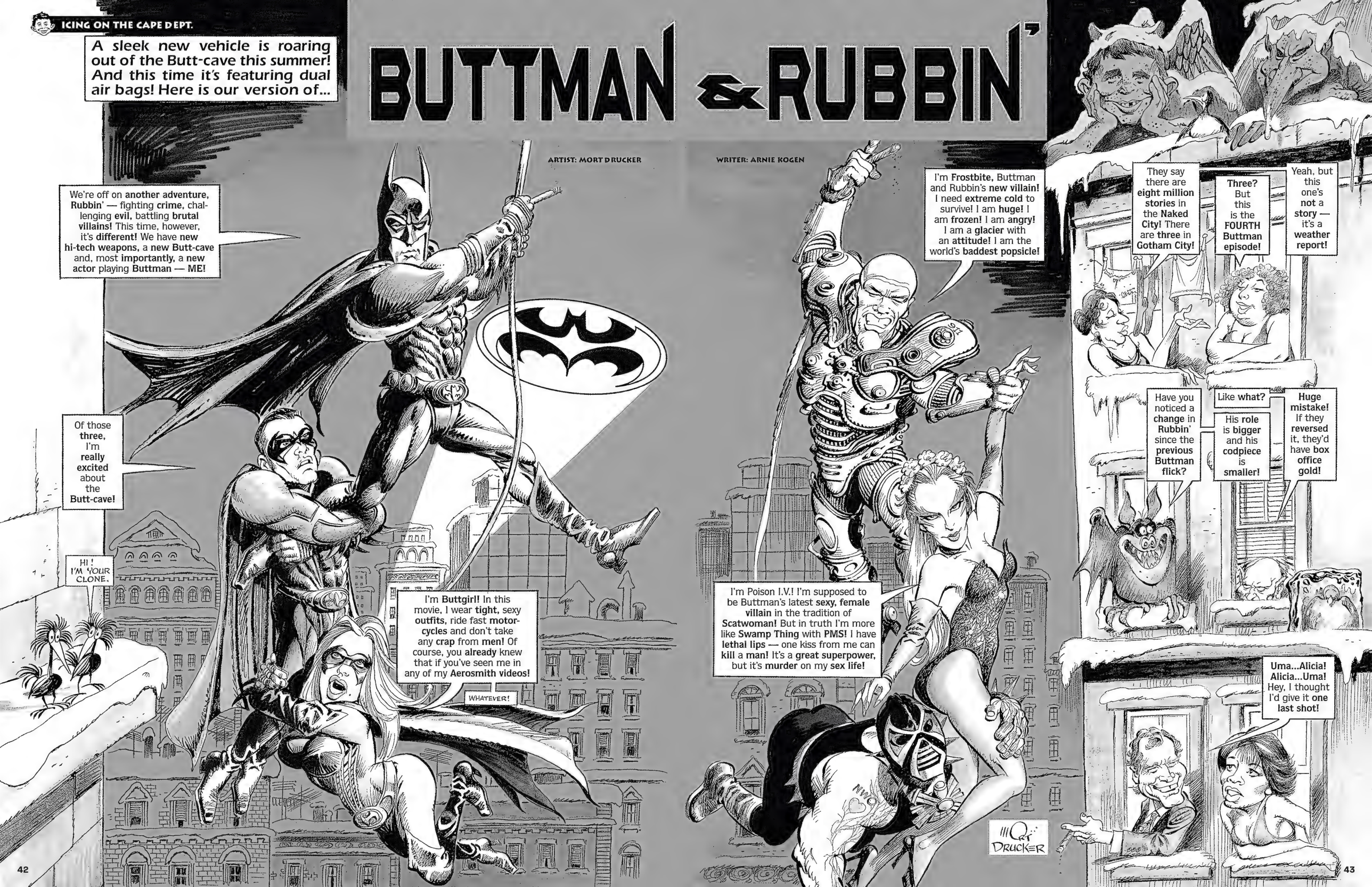
The CLONE Ranger

A sleek new vehicle is roaring out of the Butt-cave this summer! And this time it's featuring dual air bags! Here is our version of...

BUTTMAN & RUBBIN'

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: ARNIE KOGEN



Frostbite, you're insane! This capsule will slaughter thousands!

Chill out, Buttman, or else I'll slip an icicle down your pants!

You're messing with the wrong man! Remember what happened to the Riddler after he tangled with me!

Death!? Big deal! Death doesn't frighten me!

Worse! He became The Cable Guy!

Whoops!!

Doctor Woodbrew! You're hatching a maniacal scheme for world domination!

Yes, Prunella, my boring botanist! I am creating the ideal villain! I'm merging the brain of a serial killer and the brain of a checkout clerk to create a mindless monster who will not only kill you, but can't add, has acne and will give you a burial choice of "paper or plastic"!

You fiend!

You're killing me because I know too much!?

I'm killing you because, frankly, you're too damn plain-looking for this film!

I'll be back!

I believe that line belongs to someone else in this movie!

I'm baaaaaack! I'm Poison I.V.! The former good girl botanist has re-emerged as a deadly plant lady! A vine vixen! My lips are 100% lethal! I kiss and kill!

Gasp... Oh well, it could be worse!

Really?

Yes! They could have cast Nathan Lane in your part!

That's Doctor Frostbite! He was a brilliant surgeon but an idiot home handyman! He insisted on hiding inside the refrigerator to see if the little light really went off when the door was closed — and NOW look what happened to him!

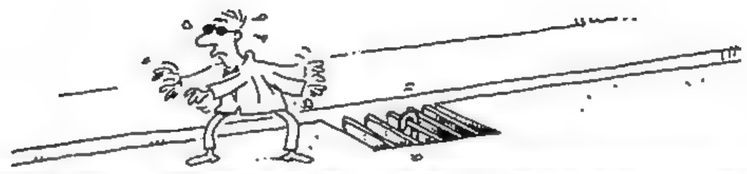
Good evening, Master Swain! Can I bring you anything? Tea? Biscuits? Microsoft stock?

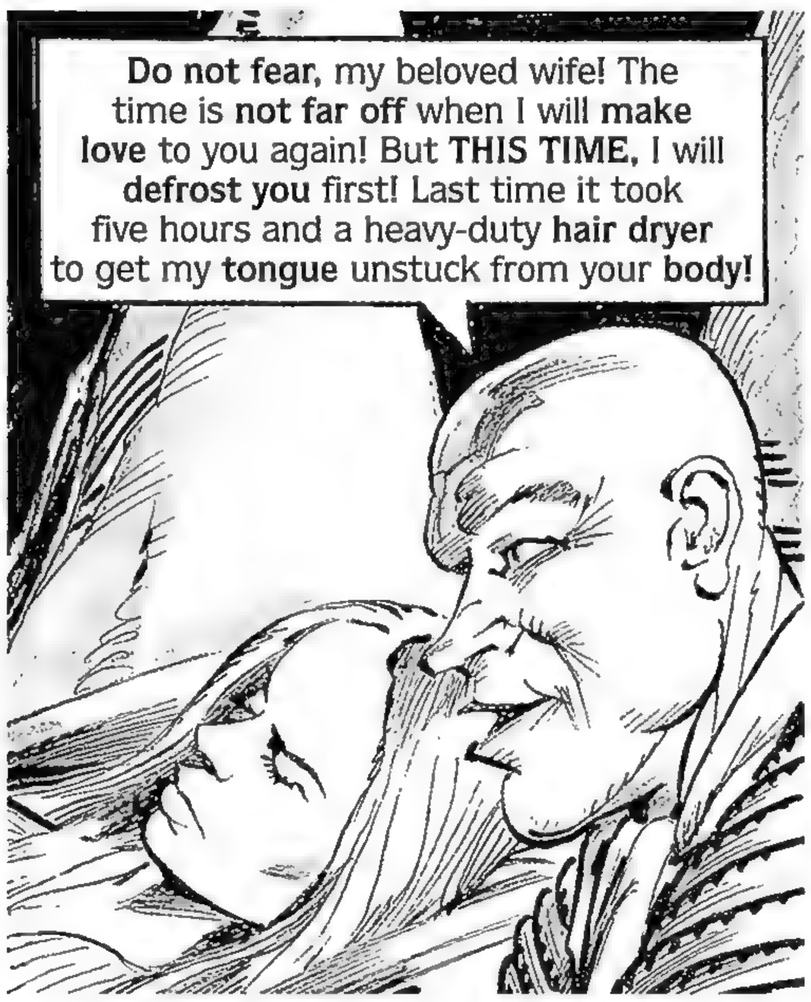
Neuman, you seem tired! You don't look well!

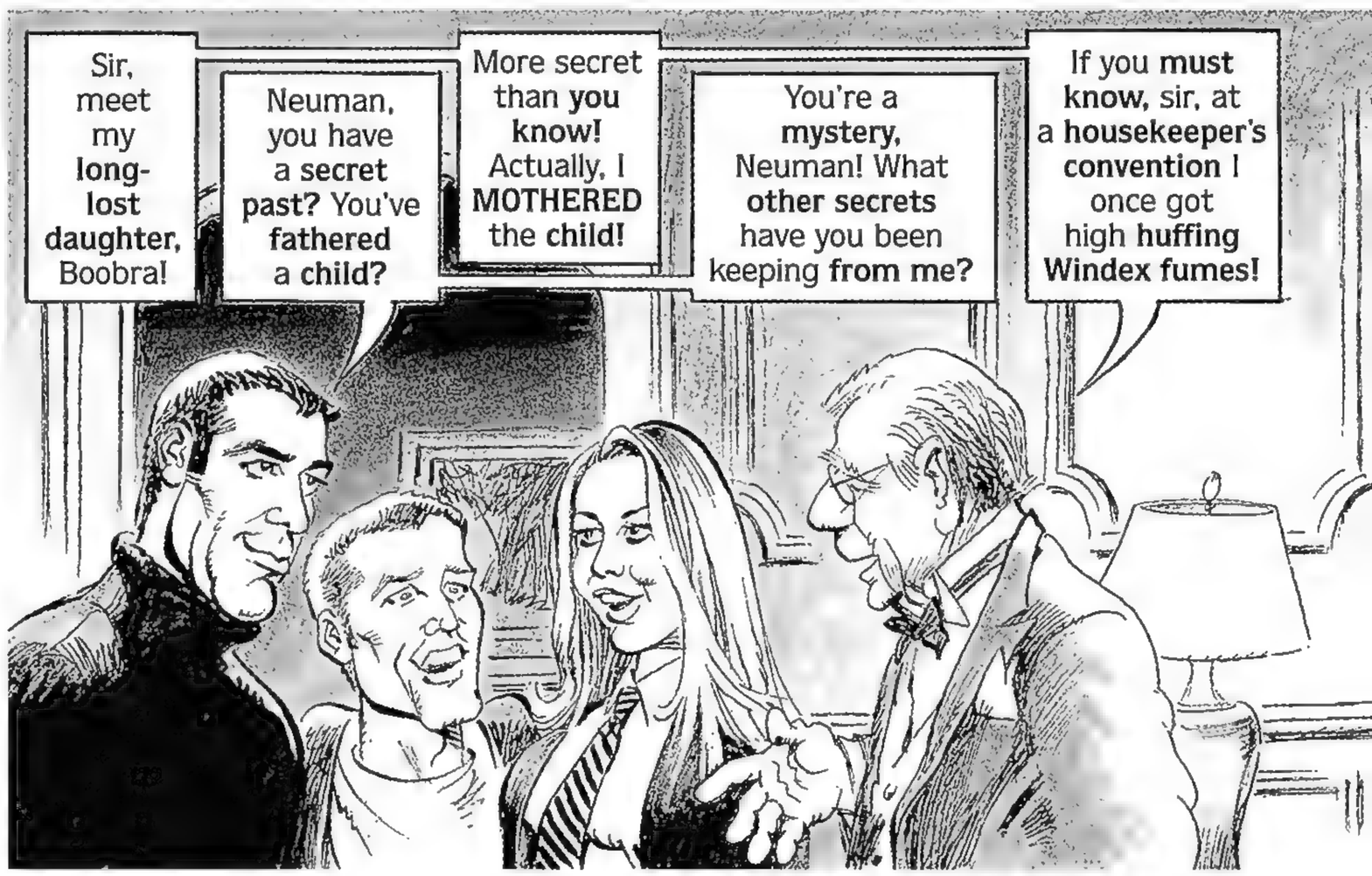
I'm 88 years old, sir! There's a name for my illness! It's called "pooped"!

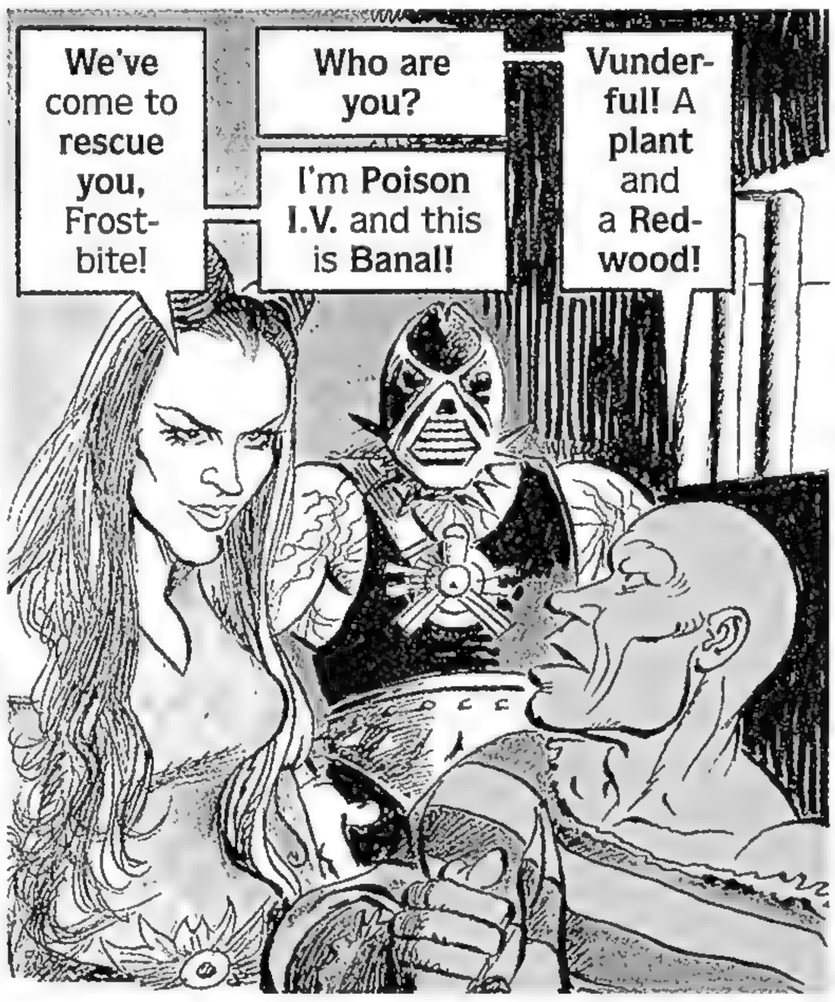
Tell you what, since you're ailing, and since you're like family, do a light cleaning today! Only do chores in thirty rooms of my sixty-room mansion!

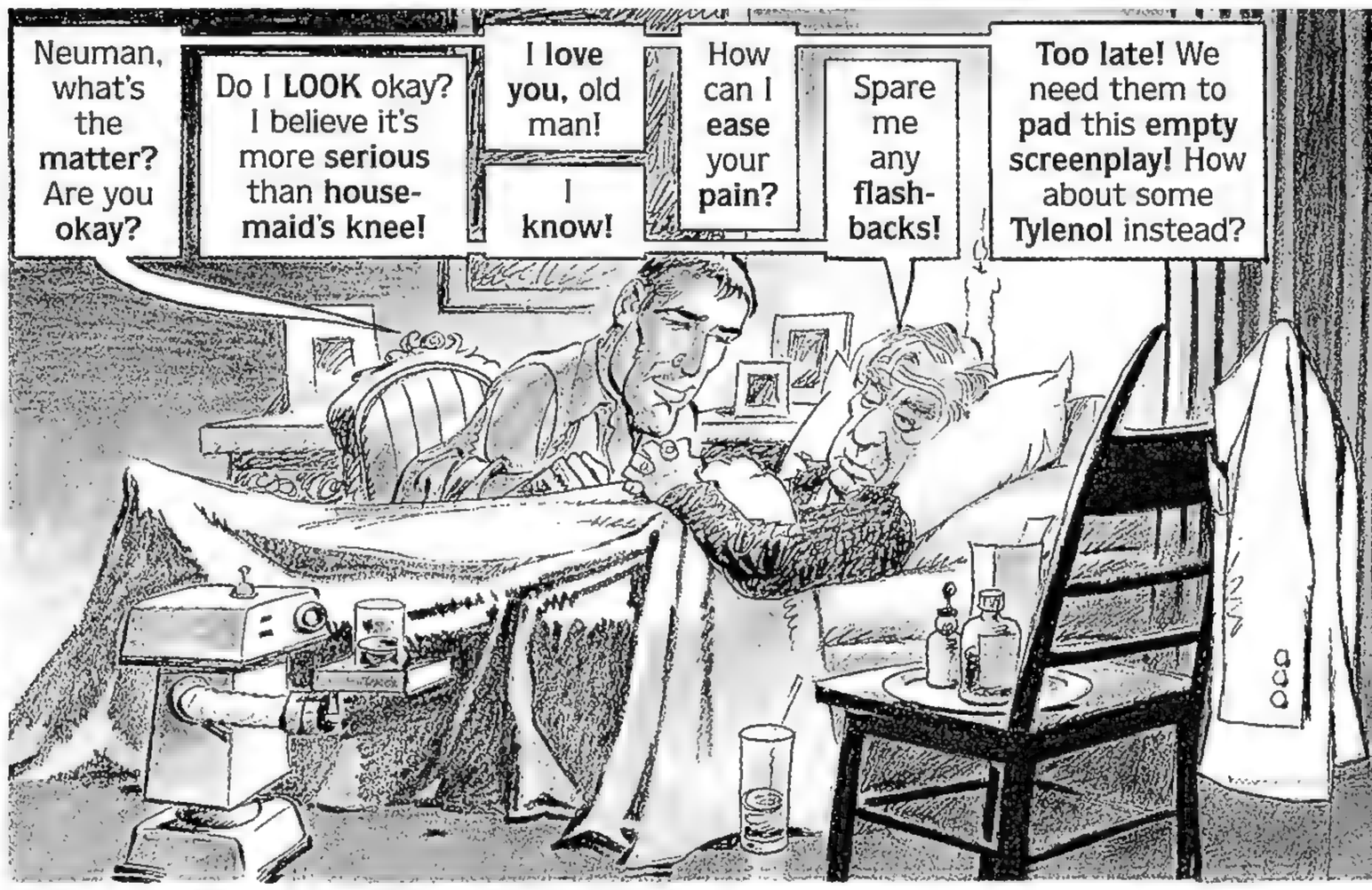
Thank you, sir. You are most generous!

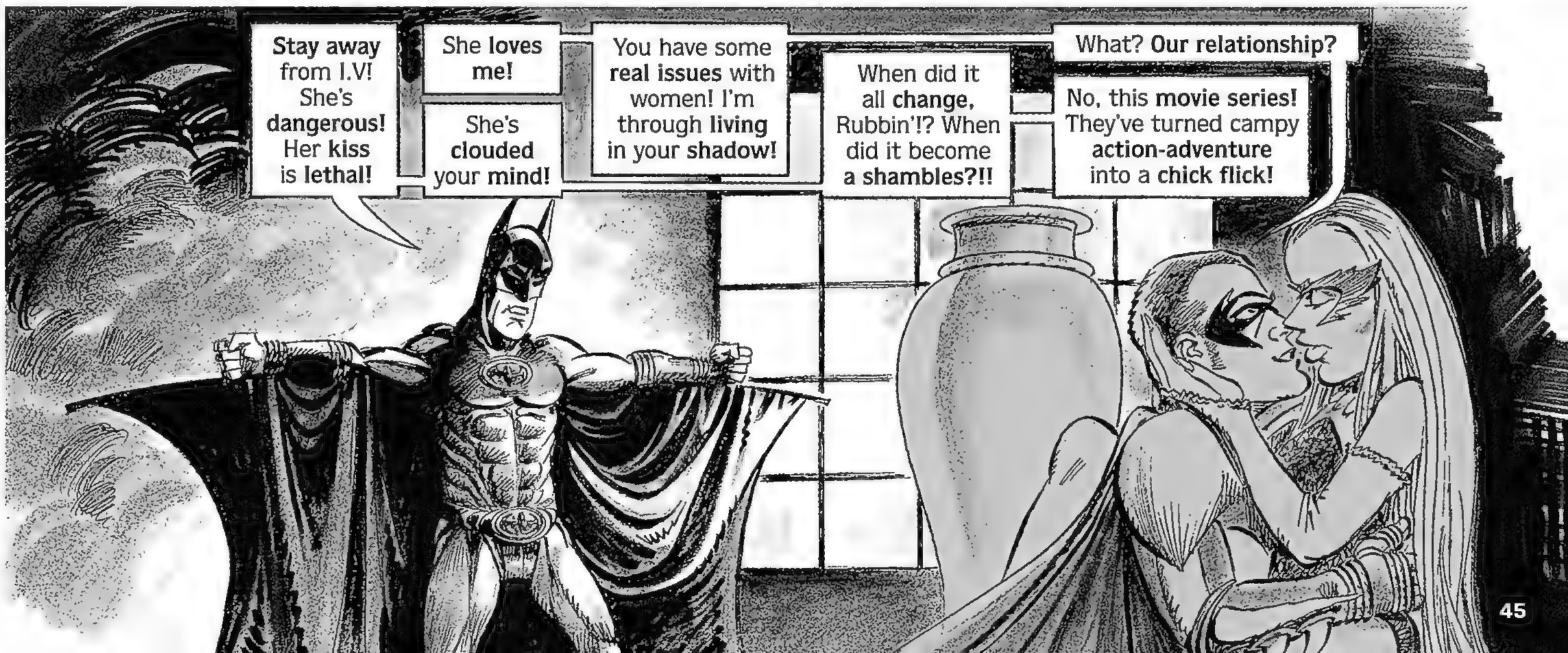



Do not fear, my beloved wife! The time is not far off when I will make love to you again! But THIS TIME, I will defrost you first! Last time it took five hours and a heavy-duty hair dryer to get my tongue unstuck from your body!


Sir, meet my long-lost daughter, Boobra!
Neuman, you have a secret past? You've fathered a child?
More secret than you know! Actually, I MOTHERED the child!
You're a mystery, Neuman! What other secrets have you been keeping from me?
If you must know, sir, at a housekeeper's convention I once got high huffing Windex fumes!


We've come to rescue you, Frost-bite!
Who are you?
I'm Poison I.V. and this is Banal!
Vunder-ful! A plant and a Red-wood!


Neuman, what's the matter? Are you okay?
Do I LOOK okay? I believe it's more serious than house-maid's knee!
I love you, old man!
I know!
How can I ease your pain?
Spare me any flash-backs!
Too late! We need them to pad this empty screenplay! How about some Tylenol instead?


Stay away from I.V! She's dangerous! Her kiss is lethal!
She loves me!
She's clouded your mind!
You have some real issues with women! I'm through living in your shadow!
When did it all change, Rubbin'!? When did it become a shambles?!!
What? Our relationship?
No, this movie series! They've turned campy action-adventure into a chick flick!

He's **dying,** Dork! Neuman is **dying!**

I'm going to **miss him!** The way **every night** he'd neatly **lay out** our **costumes,** our **capes** and our **tights!** By the way, **what's** he **dying of?**

Turns out he's **allergic** to **spandex!**

Neuman, how can we **ease** your **pain** and **suffering?**

Well, I do have one **final request,** sir, if you'd be **so kind!**

The **Dr. Kevorkian signal!!**

Neuman's **delirious!** All those years of **inhaling Pledge** are taking their **toll!**

We are ready to **lay waste** to their **beloved Gotham!**

I will **choke** the community! **Tangle** the city in **plants!**

I will **blanket** the city in **endless winter!** It will become **cold, dismal** and **unbearable!** It will be a **freezing, living hell!**

You mean...?

Yes! **Gotham** will become **Buffalo, New York!!**

Get me **out** of **this mess!**

We're **teammates again,** Rubbin'! I'll **help you** out of the **vines!**

Never mind the **vines,** get me **out** of this **MOVIE!!!**

Who is **that!!!?**

It's the most **powerful woman** in **film!**

Wow! It's **Barbra Streisand!**

No, you **schmuck!** It's **Buttgirl!**

Cool! That **chick's** got **everything!**

Including my **entrance! I'M** the one who's supposed to **explode** through the **skylight!**

Have you noticed that she and Scatwoman have very similar fighting styles?
Not surprising since she has the same stunt-woman Michelle Pfeiffer had!
CRACK
POW
Okay! We're ready to save Gotham! I've got the Butt-hammer!
I've got the Butt-sled!
I've got the Butt-blade!
We can't lose, Butt-man! You've got the two of us at your side with the most expensive arsenal of hi-tech ice vehicles in film history!
Frankly, I'd rather have Tonya Harding and a lead pipe at my side!
Why? Be-cause they're better on ice?
No, you idiot! Be-cause they're better actors!!!
VROOOM!
I am going to TERMINATE you!
When I get through with you, you're going to end up in the E.R.!
But not before I ERASE you!
What are they talking about?
I'm CLUE-LESS!
I wish I had a ref-erence!
You do! In a lot of those moments with Buttman you have the SCENT OF A WOMAN!
You win, Butt-man! The ice-man goeth! I'm losing my cool! Hasta La Freezer, baby!
This puts an end to the rumor!
That I'm invincible?
That Arnold Schwarz-enegger can handle light comedy!
I've miraculously recovered, sir! Thank you for saving my life, Master Brute! I would also like to thank Master Dork! Where is he?
I'm afraid Master Dork won't be with us anymore!
Pardon?
Dork was trouble! Too much emotional baggage! Besides, his pecs were bigger than mine! I need a sidekick who's not too buff and not a threat! For the sequel I've got myself a new partner!
Meet the new team — Buttman and Butt-head!
I'm sorry I lived to see this!
Heh-heh! Let's go slide down the Butt-pole!
Heh-heh! You said "pole"! Heh-heh!

BATMAN & ROBIN
OUTTAKE #621: THE KISS

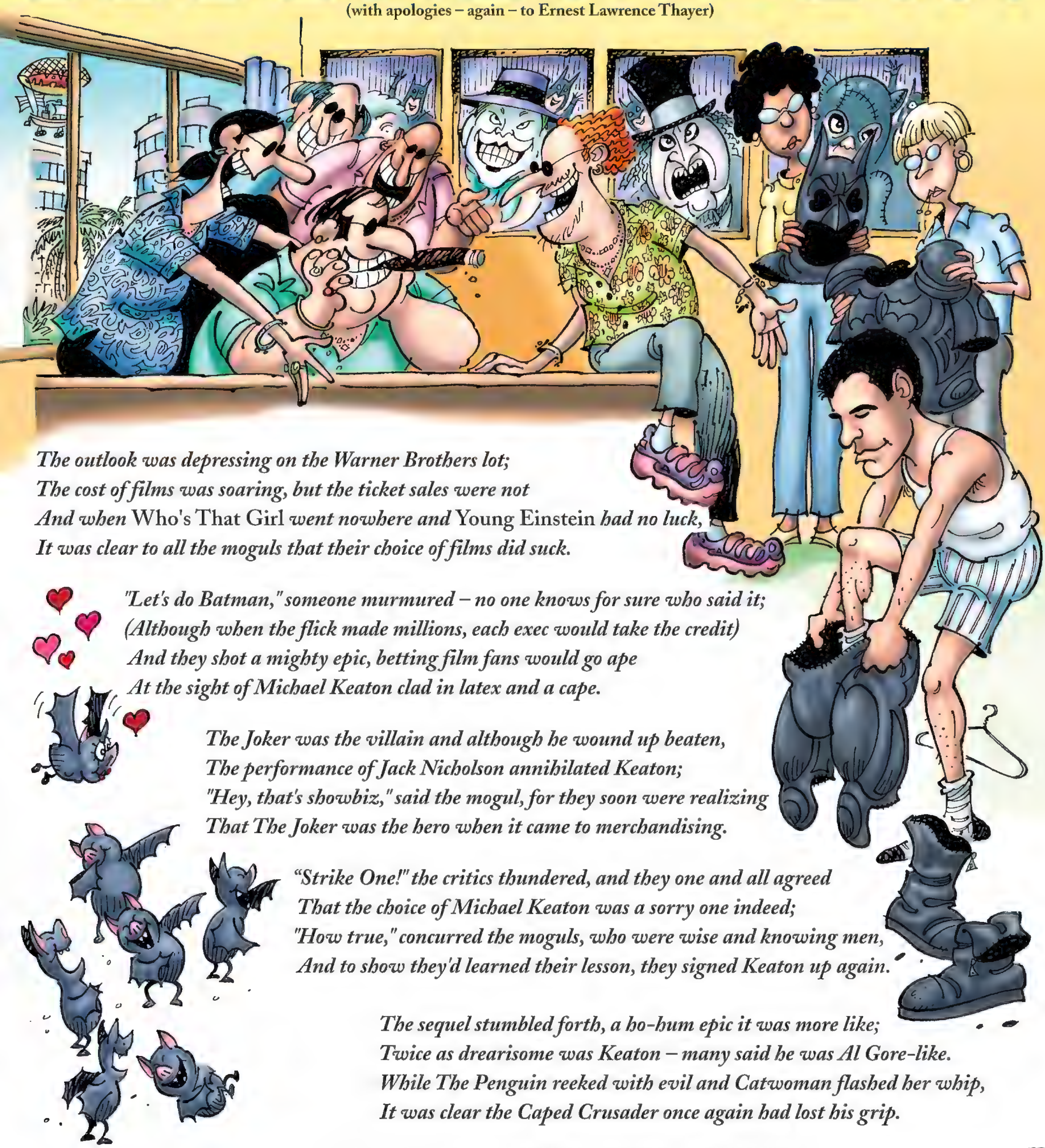
ARTIST: JAMES BENNETT WRITER: DUCK EDWING

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

The Caped Crusader is back on the screen, and this time they've signed yet another actor for the title role. He's George Clooney, out to scale new heights! How did this come about? Read on as we rhyme you to death with . . .

CLOONEY AS THE BAT

(with apologies – again – to Ernest Lawrence Thayer)



The outlook was depressing on the Warner Brothers lot;
The cost of films was soaring, but the ticket sales were not
And when Who's That Girl *went nowhere and* Young Einstein *had no luck,*
It was clear to all the moguls that their choice of films did suck.

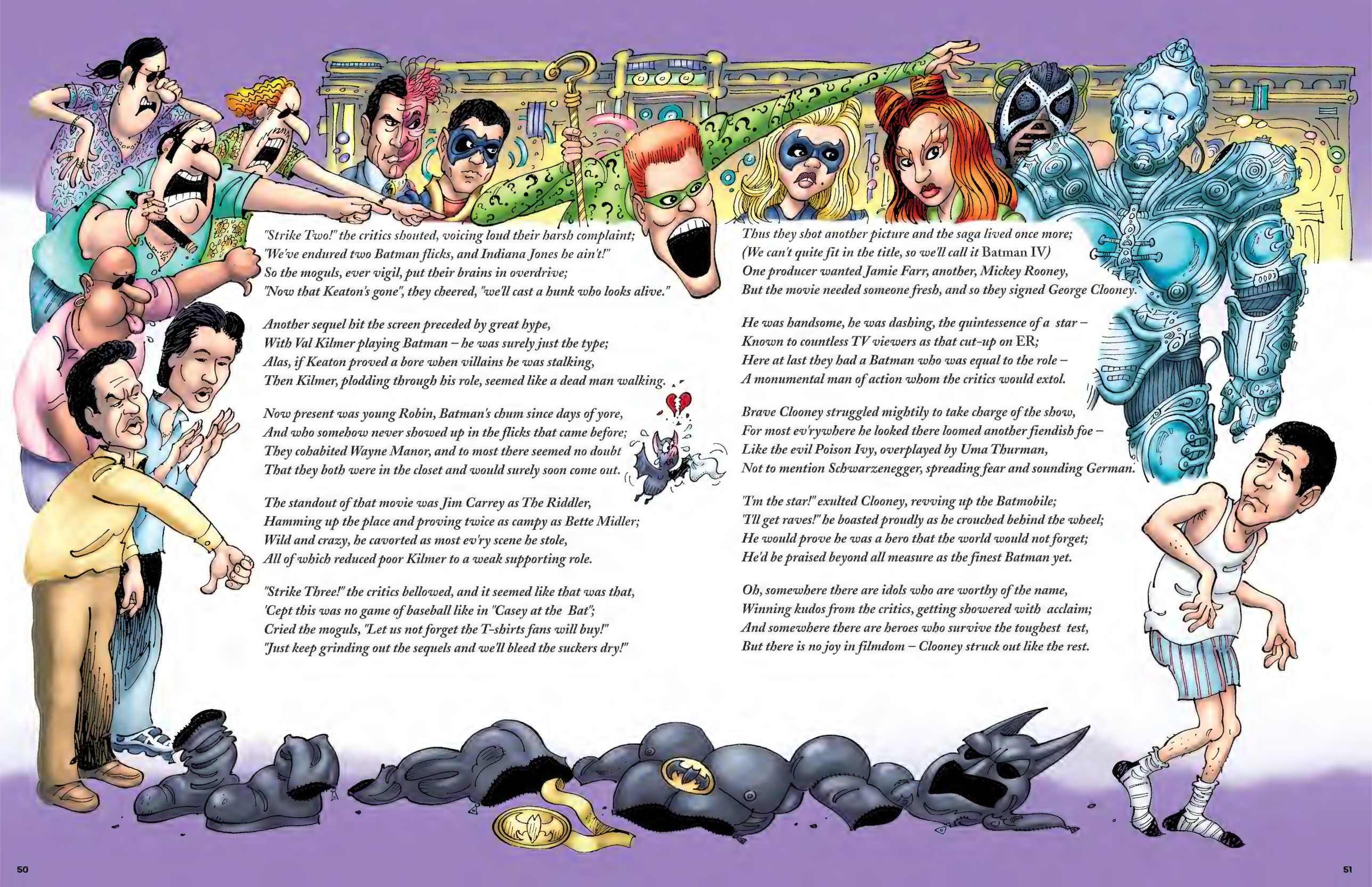
"Let's do Batman," someone murmured – no one knows for sure who said it;
(Although when the flick made millions, each exec would take the credit)
And they shot a mighty epic, betting film fans would go ape
At the sight of Michael Keaton clad in latex and a cape.

The Joker was the villain and although he wound up beaten,
The performance of Jack Nicholson annihilated Keaton;
"Hey, that's showbiz," said the mogul, for they soon were realizing
That The Joker was the hero when it came to merchandising.

"Strike One!" the critics thundered, and they one and all agreed
That the choice of Michael Keaton was a sorry one indeed;
"How true," concurred the moguls, who were wise and knowing men,
And to show they'd learned their lesson, they signed Keaton up again.

The sequel stumbled forth, a ho-hum epic it was more like;
Twice as drearisome was Keaton – many said he was Al Gore-like.
While The Penguin reeked with evil and Catwoman flashed her whip,
It was clear the Caped Crusader once again had lost his grip.

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS ARTIST: PAUL COKER COLORIST: CARRIE STRACHAN



"Strike Two!" the critics shouted, voicing loud their harsh complaint;
"We've endured two Batman flicks, and Indiana Jones he ain't!"
So the moguls, ever vigil, put their brains in overdrive;
"Now that Keaton's gone", they cheered, "we'll cast a hunk who looks alive."

Another sequel hit the screen preceded by great hype,
With Val Kilmer playing Batman – he was surely just the type;
Alas, if Keaton proved a bore when villains he was stalking,
Then Kilmer, plodding through his role, seemed like a dead man walking.

Now present was young Robin, Batman's chum since days of yore,
And who somehow never showed up in the flicks that came before;
They cohabited Wayne Manor, and to most there seemed no doubt
That they both were in the closet and would surely soon come out.

The standout of that movie was Jim Carrey as The Riddler,
Hamming up the place and proving twice as campy as Bette Midler;
Wild and crazy, he cavorted as most ev'ry scene he stole,
All of which reduced poor Kilmer to a weak supporting role.

"Strike Three!" the critics bellowed, and it seemed like that was that,
'Cept this was no game of baseball like in "Casey at the Bat";
Cried the moguls, "Let us not forget the T-shirts fans will buy!"
"Just keep grinding out the sequels and we'll bleed the suckers dry!"

Thus they shot another picture and the saga lived once more;
(We can't quite fit in the title, so we'll call it Batman IV*)*
One producer wanted Jamie Farr, another, Mickey Rooney,
But the movie needed someone fresh, and so they signed George Clooney.

He was handsome, he was dashing, the quintessence of a star –
Known to countless TV viewers as that cut-up on ER*;*
Here at last they had a Batman who was equal to the role –
A monumental man of action whom the critics would extol.

Brave Clooney struggled mightily to take charge of the show,
For most ev'rywhere he looked there loomed another fiendish foe –
Like the evil Poison Ivy, overplayed by Uma Thurman,
Not to mention Schwarzenegger, spreading fear and sounding German.

'I'm the star!" exulted Clooney, revving up the Batmobile;
"I'll get raves!" he boasted proudly as he crouched behind the wheel;
He would prove he was a hero that the world would not forget;
He'd be praised beyond all measure as the finest Batman yet.

Oh, somewhere there are idols who are worthy of the name,
Winning kudos from the critics, getting showered with acclaim;
And somewhere there are heroes who survive the toughest test,
But there is no joy in filmdom – Clooney struck out like the rest.

THE DORK KNIGHT DEPT.

The new Batman cartoon series on TV is said to be based on the dark, moody Batman movies. (Personally, we think it's based on DC Comics' insatiable desire to milk even more money from the Dynamic Duo!) But since we desire to fill five pages regardless of the worthiness of the subject, here's our version of...

BATSMAN

THE ANEMIC SERIES

There it is, Commissioner Gorey, the new Batsmobile! Crime villains don't stand a chance in Gothic City now! It has a Batslazer Scanner, a BatsRotor Scope Modulator, Halogen BatsHeadlights, and best of all, a Gyroscopic BatsMug to keep my BatsCoffee from spilling all over my BatsLegs when I'm driving!

This BatsBaby can travel in excess of 200 BatsMiles an hour, and it has a Teflon BatsGrille for ease in scraping off bodies of pedestrians I've creamed in pursuit of the criminals that infest our fair city!

When you add all that to the Luminescent BatsComputer and the Tumescent Crime-sensitive BatsRadar, you can see why I'll be able to stop 100% of the crime 100% of the time for 100 miles in any direction!

Hmm, too bad your system doesn't work within a 100 yard radius, Batsman! Those same fiendish criminals you're talking about are robbing us blind right under our noses!

Come on, give us a break! So the Batsmobile takes up three parking spaces and we only put money in two of the meters! We're Batsman and Ribbin'!

Hey, I give you a break, and the next thing I know some other meter-beater like Bill Clinton or the Pope is gonna want a break, too!

Man, Gothic is a tough town!

WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST: SAM VIVANO COLORIST: CARL PETERSON

Batsman! It's the BatsAlarm! Turn on the BatsMonitor! The BatsCam must be filming a crime!

I'd like to turn on the Bats-Monitor, Ribbin', but I can't find the freaking BatsRemote! Neuman, my loyal and devoted BatsButler, help!

Here's your Bats-Remote! I found it mixed in with your X-Men collection!

It's too late, Batsman! The per-pe-trators are gone!

But we can use the BatsCam to scan the room for clues! Look! A top hat, an umbrella and a ratty bowtie! Now we can use our super high-tech BatsComputer to figure out what villain uses those things!

But it's obvious! Any moron knows it could only be the Peng-

Don't spoil it for me, Goy Wonder! I paid big bucks for the BatsComputer and I've got to use it! Otherwise I can't deduct it on my taxes!

Master Bruce, there was just a bulletin on TV! The Pengrin has vanished without a trace!

Damn! Just when my Bats-Computer figured out that the villain with the top hat, umbrella and ratty bowtie WAS the Pengrin!

Perhaps you should get off your Bats-Butt and spend a little less time frolicking with Master Ribbin' and a little more time chasing down criminals!

Look! The Jerker's on TV! I bet he's unleashing another of his diabolical plans on Gothic City!

No, I've seen this before! It's his info-mercial!

Call me now on the Psychotic Friends Network! Only $9.95 a deranged minute! Ha-he-ha! 24 hour minimum per call! Ho-ho-ho!

See? The Jerker's joined a higher class of thieves along with Cher and Dionne Warwick! But I wonder what he's really up to! Let's drive downtown and see!

I just got the weather forecast, Batsman! There's a full moon tonight!

Great! I love it when it's a full moon!

Because it's easier catching villains in the moonlight?

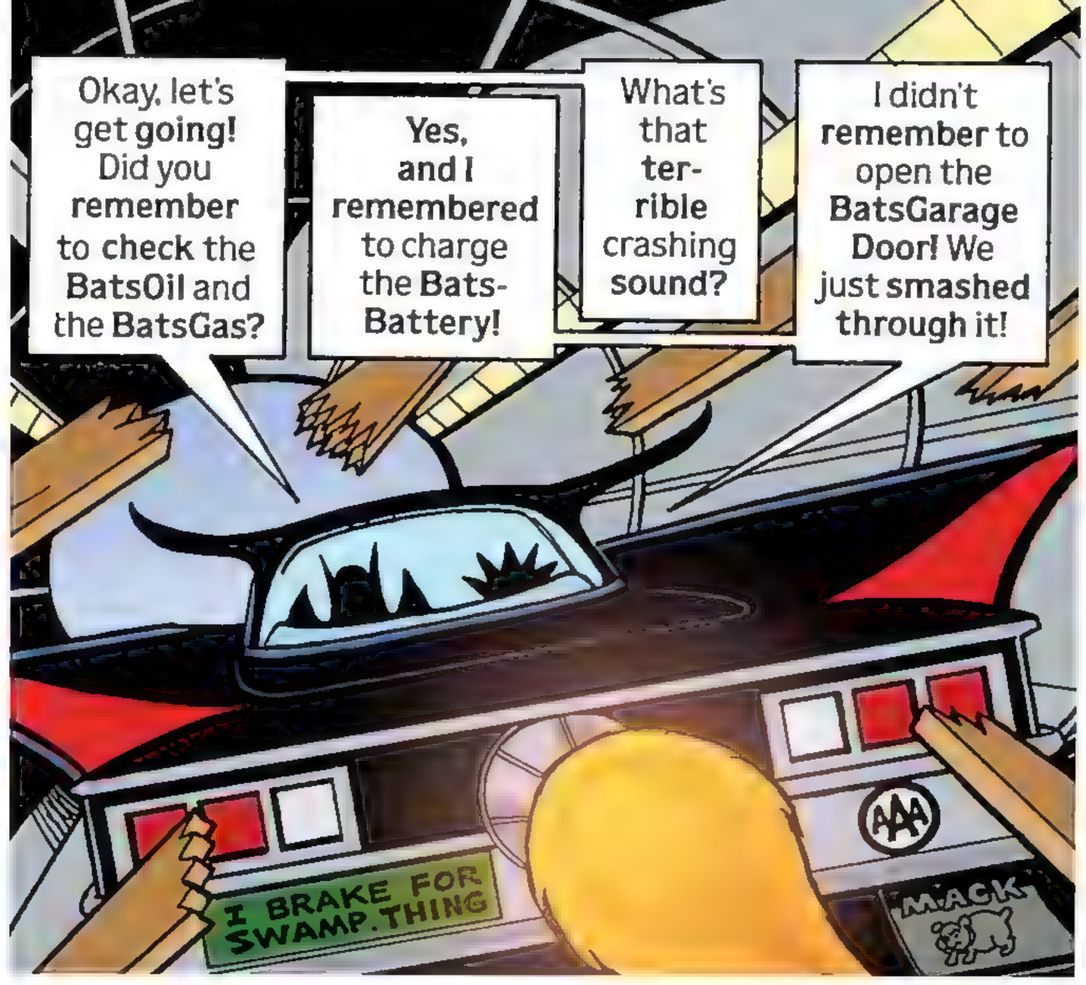
No, because I look really hot when I stand on a rooftop, silhouetted in front of a full moon! *Full moon, tight spandex, you at my side*...oh God! Sorry, I was drifting!

Okay, let's get going! Did you remember to check the BatsOil and the BatsGas?

Yes, and I remembered to charge the Bats-Battery!

What's that ter-rible crashing sound?

I didn't remember to open the BatsGarage Door! We just smashed through it!

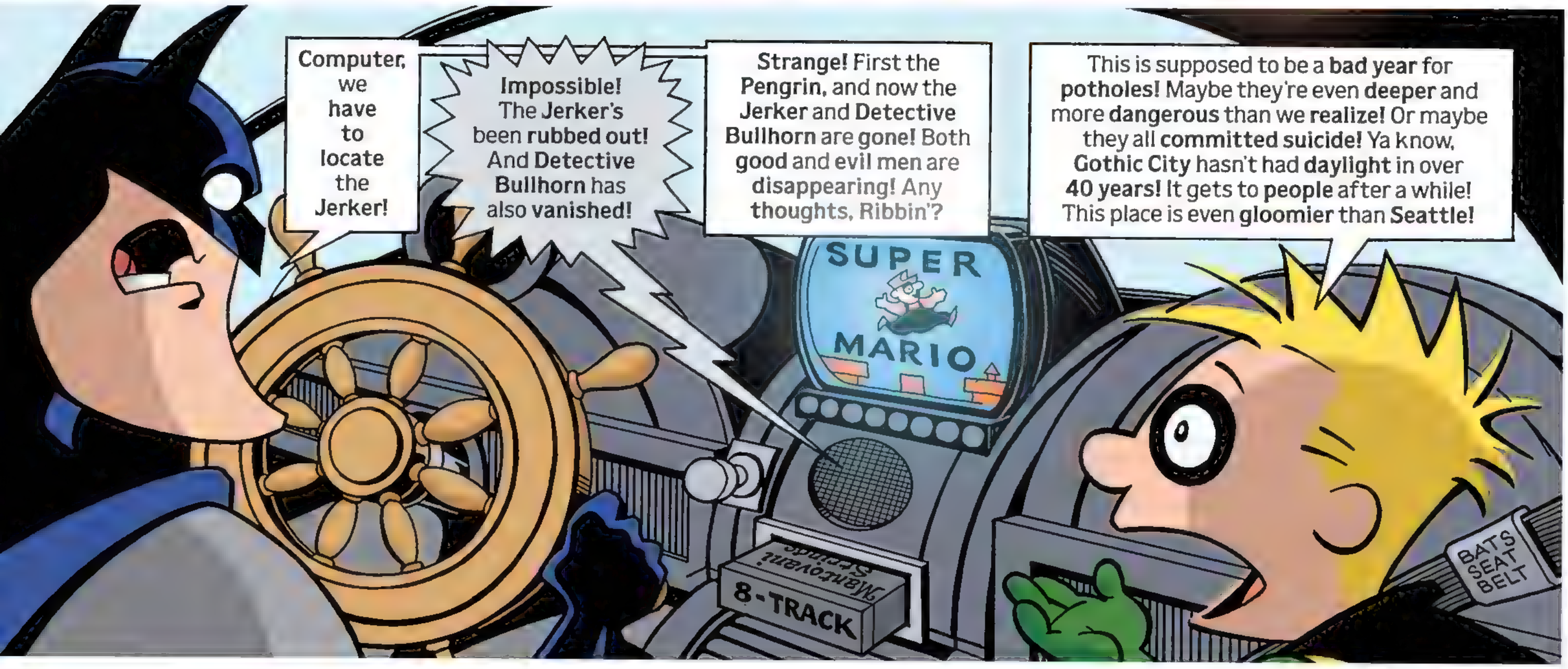


Computer, we have to locate the Jerker!

Impossible! The Jerker's been rubbed out! And Detective Bullhorn has also vanished!

Strange! First the Pengrin, and now the Jerker and Detective Bullhorn are gone! Both good and evil men are disappearing! Any thoughts, Ribbin'?

This is supposed to be a bad year for potholes! Maybe they're even deeper and more dangerous than we realize! Or maybe they all committed suicide! Ya know, Gothic City hasn't had daylight in over 40 years! It gets to people after a while! This place is even gloomier than Seattle!

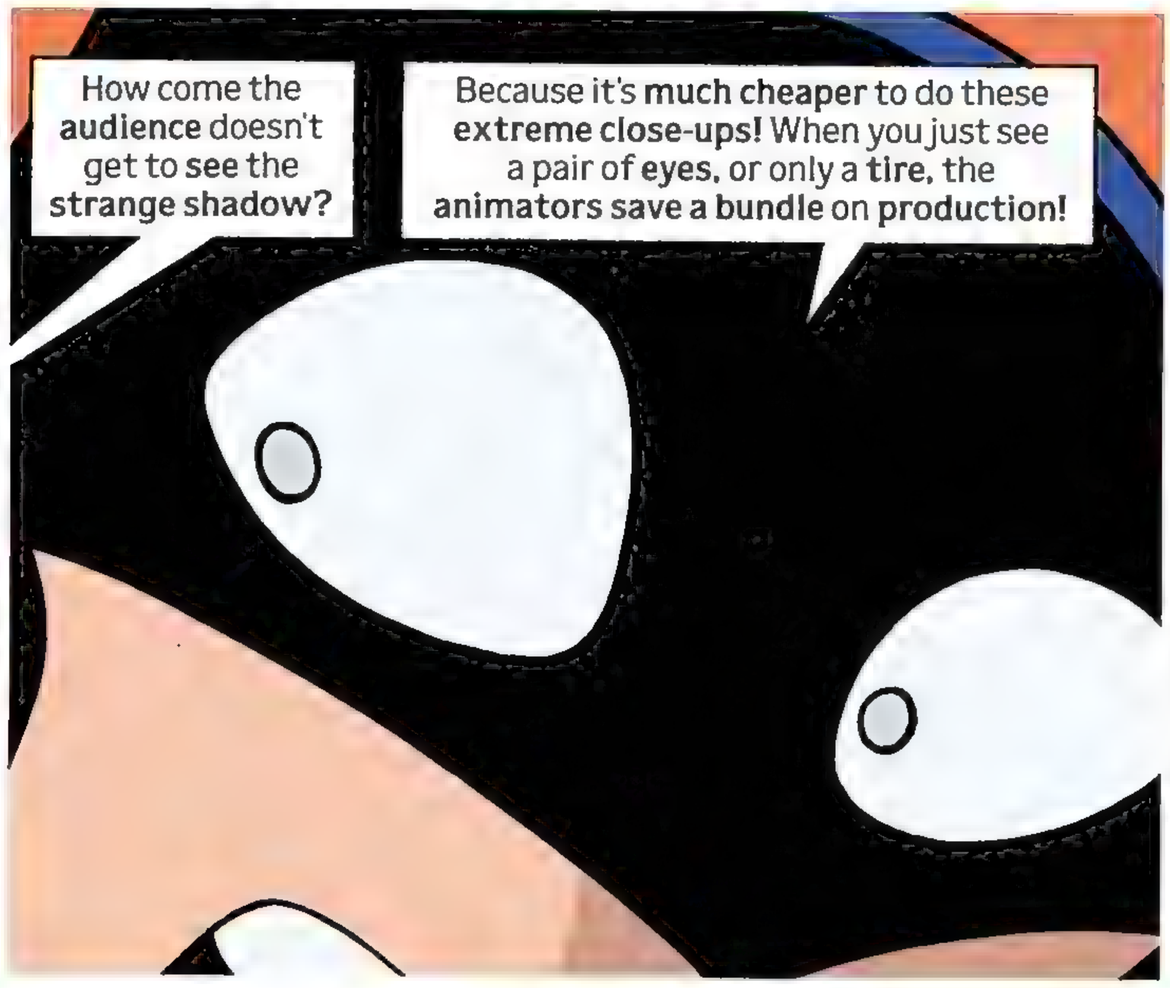


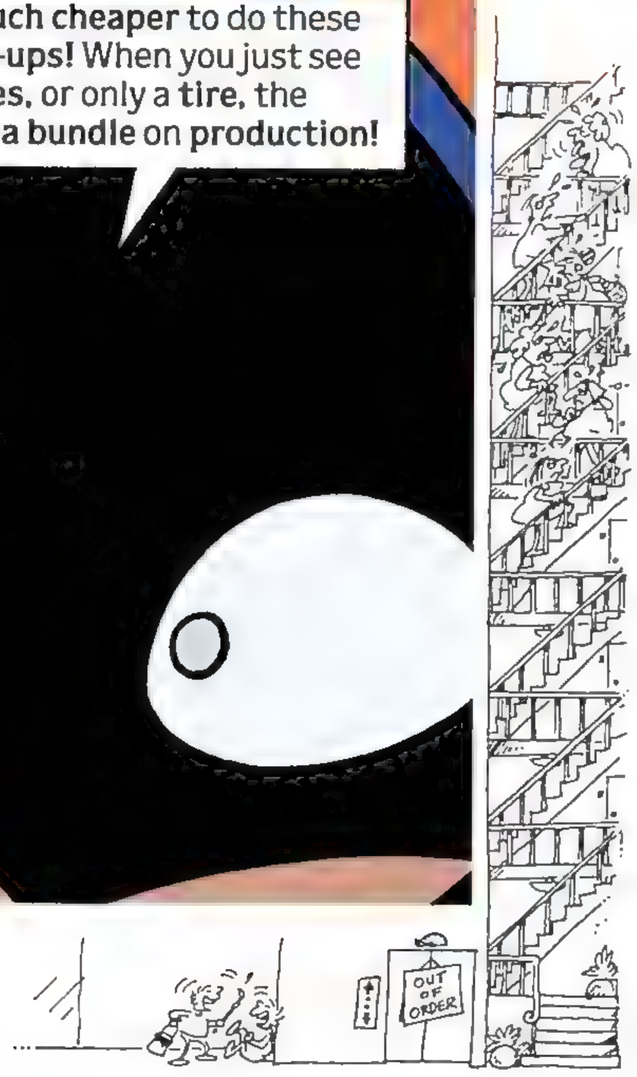
Why did you stop the Batsmobile?

I saw a strange shadow in that warehouse!

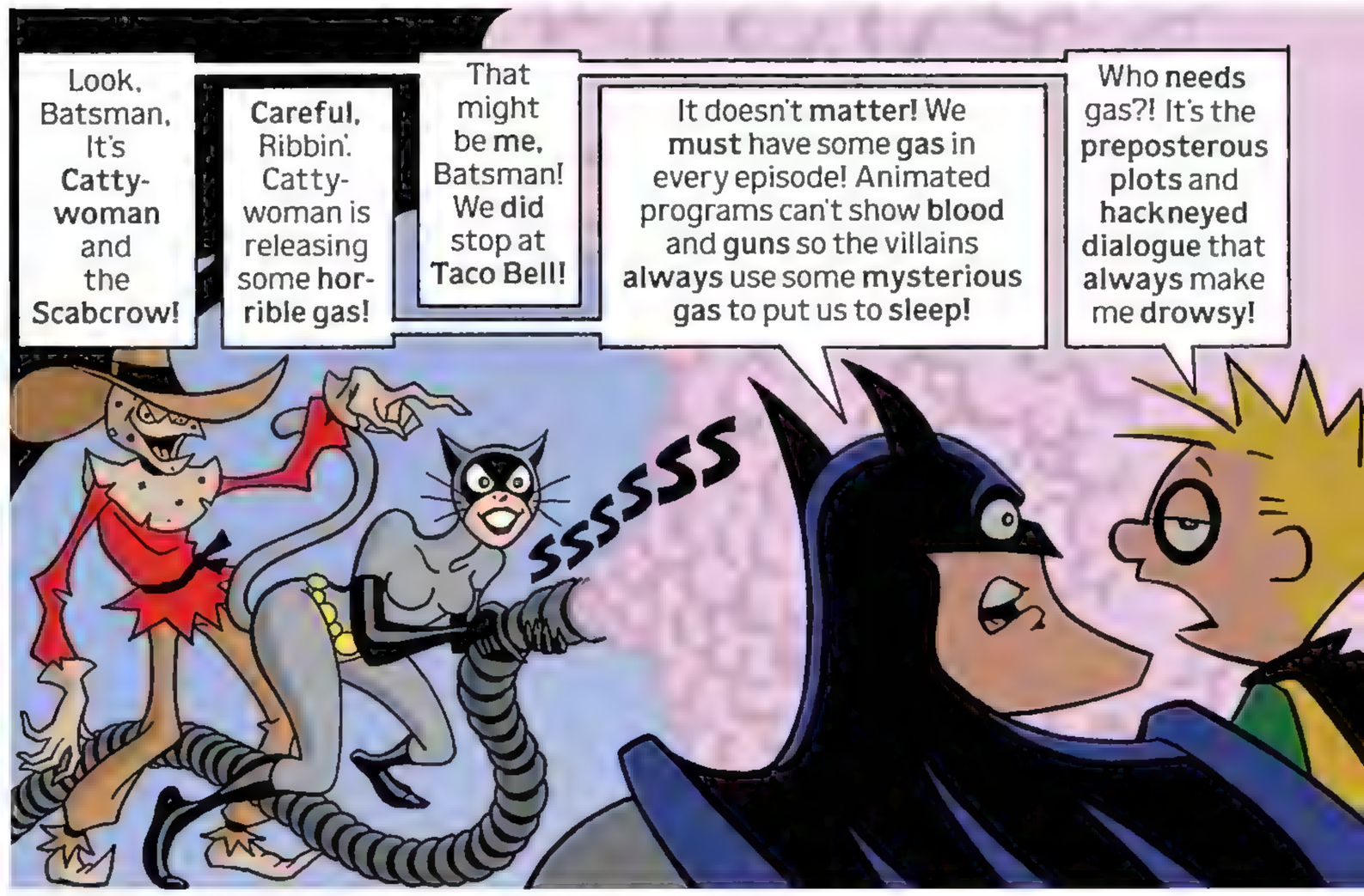
How come the audience doesn't get to see the strange shadow?

Because it's much cheaper to do these extreme close-ups! When you just see a pair of eyes, or only a tire, the animators save a bundle on production!

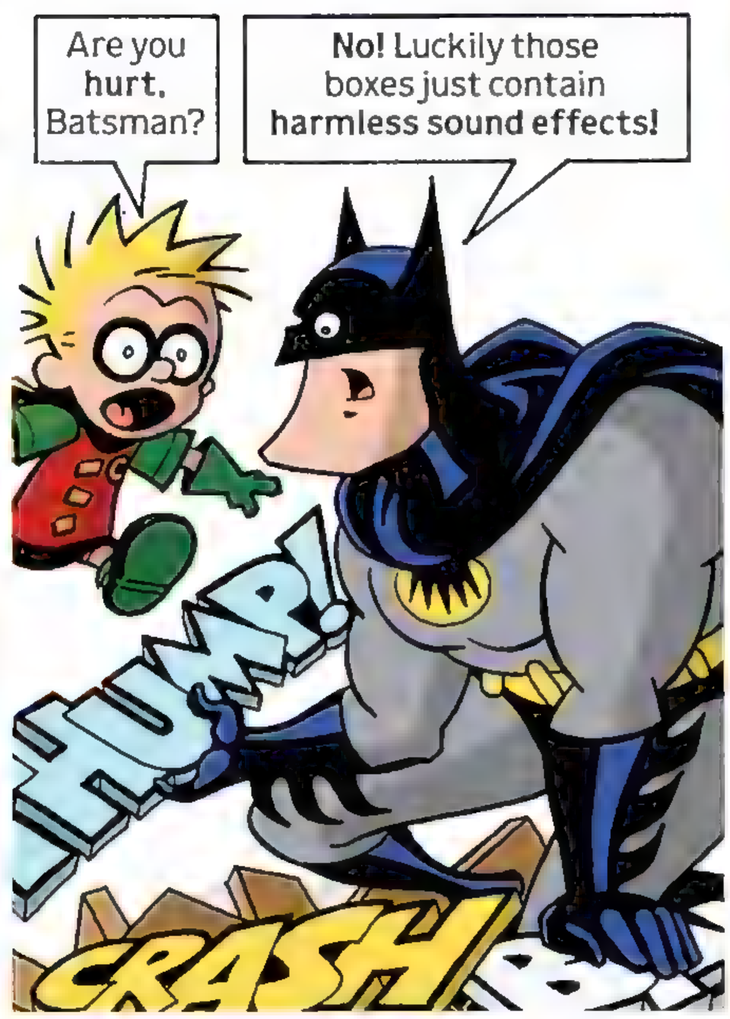


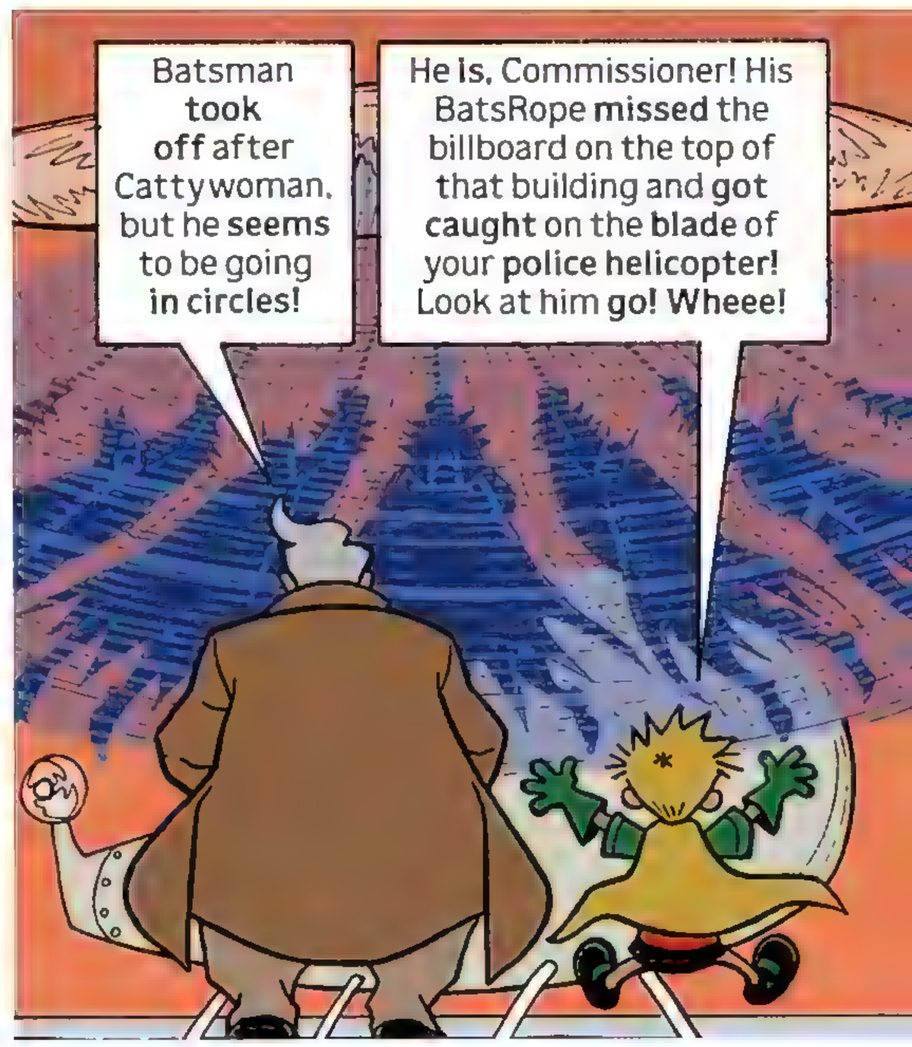


This is another way the producers save money—totally dark panels just like the movie! But this is nuts! I can't see where I'm walking, Batsman!
Don't worry, Ribbin', I've got your hand!
Er...that's not my hand, big guy!
Oh...Sorry... "little guy!"


Look, Batsman, It's Catty-woman and the Scabcrow!
Careful, Ribbin'. Catty-woman is releasing some horrible gas!
That might be me, Batsman! We did stop at Taco Bell!
It doesn't matter! We must have some gas in every episode! Animated programs can't show blood and guns so the villains always use some mysterious gas to put us to sleep!
Who needs gas?! It's the preposterous plots and hackneyed dialogue that always make me drowsy!
SSSSSS

BAM!
CRASH
THUMP!


Are you hurt, Batsman?
No! Luckily those boxes just contain harmless sound effects!
THUMP!
CRASH!


Batsman took off after Cattywoman, but he seems to be going in circles!
He is, Commissioner! His BatsRope missed the billboard on the top of that building and got caught on the blade of your police helicopter! Look at him go! Wheee!

You can stop looking for weapons in your BatsBelt to use against Cattywoman! She suddenly vanished without a trace! And so did the Scabcrow!
I'm not looking for weapons, I'm looking for aspirins! That helicopter spin gave me one ferocious BatsMigraine!
Popular Science
SUPER SOAKER
Cheerios

Good grief, Batsman! Certainly you've taken everything you possibly can out of your BatsBelt! There can't be anything else left in there!
There's one more thing left, Ribbin'—another BatsBelt! Now I can start all over again!

Batsman, this is D.A. Bent! More weird happenings! Now Position Ivy has vanished without a trace!

Is D.A. Bent in your tights, too?

No, silly, I just have a police radio in there hooked up to a pair of stereo speakers in my socks!

I just don't understand it! Seven of Gothic's most notorious villains have disappeared, along with two of my friends on the police force! Who can be rubbing them out?

I don't know, but whoever it is believes in equality! They're rubbing out the good and the bad!

It's obvious we're dealing with a Politically Correct killer!

Batsman, you own 45 different enterprises, but one of them makes more money than the other 44 put together—Wayne-Co Replacement Windows, Incorporated!

You've finally figured out why I never enter through a door! I always smash in through a picture window or skylight! Replacing them costs a fortune and Wayne-Co has all the contracts!

PRACTICE SKYLIGHT

I haven't seen Neuman around today! Do you know where he is?

I'm afraid I had to let him go!

After all his years of loyal, dedicated service to you? Why?

He doesn't have a Green Card! Ever since the Clinton/Zoë Baird fiasco the press is making a big deal about people who hire illegal aliens! I couldn't take the chance! God, how I'll miss his long... slow...slow...rubdowns! But I'm drifting again!

Ribbin', look! Whoever or whatever has been rubbing out the others is now rubbing me out!

Do you have any idea who it is?!?

No, do you? Better answer me quick, Ribbin', before he erases my ears and I won't be able to hear you! Nuts! There they go!

I, Adam West, erased Batsman! Enough is enough! I was the greatest TV Batsman for years! But when they made two Batsman movies who did they call? Me? No, that creep Michael Keaton! Now they have this moronic cartoon show! Again, do they call me to do Batsman's voice? Nooo! And what about my old pal, Burt Ward, the greatest Ribbin' ever?! Sure, he's 57 now, and he's put on a few pounds, but he's a spry 57 and would make a swell Goy Wonder! With this Batsman gone maybe my BatsPhone will start to ring...ring at last!

STAR WARS • SUMMER CAMP
MAD
BATMAN BEGINS!
YOU COULD WIN THIS! SEE PAGE 6
SPY SPY

YOU COULD WIN THIS! see page 6
SPY SPY
BATMAN BEGINS!
MAD
PLUS:
STAR WARS STUPIDITY!
SUMMER CAMP MISERY!
PARENTAL IDIOCY!
MONROE'S 100TH EPISODE!
INTRODUCING: THE MAD STRIP CLUB!
1 OF 2 RIDICULOUS COLLECTOR'S COVERS

YOU'VE GOT BALE DEPT.

Jingle bells, "Batman" smells, the franchise laid an egg. Sure, the Caped Crusader beat the Joker, Catwoman and the Riddler with ease, but he couldn't handle his greatest arch villain, Joel Schumacher, who guided the pointless *Batman & Robin* to its historic status as "Worst Superhero Movie Ever." (You can breathe easy, Ben Affleck!) But eight years after the last stinkeroo, we're being promised that THIS time, they've finally "done it right." And on just the fifth try? We say "holy hype machine"!

BATTYMAN, BEGONE!

ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN

I'm one of the **richest** men in the **world**. **How rich?** Just ask my **chauffeur**, **Bill Gates**! Even so, my **humongous fortune** can't make me **happy**. I'm a **tormented**, **twisted soul**. The **only positive** is that as a **multi-bajillionaire**, when I **brood**, I get to do it on board a **solid-gold private jet**, in **chinchilla gym shorts**, while I watch three **supermodels** check each other for **thong rash!**

By **day**, I run the **largest financial conglomerate** in the world! By **night**, I single-handedly fight the **endless war** on **crime!** From **5:40** in the afternoon to **5:50**, I schedule some "**me**" time. My town, **Gothic City**, is a dying, rotting **hellhole**. **Thugs** and **gangsters** control every **street**. That's why I set up a **secret hideout**. My **cave** is the only **safe** place in town! So, I **trained** in the **mountains**. I **hide** in a **cave**. And I dispense my psychotic version of **justice** without **mercy**. If I didn't **shower** daily, I'd think my **dual identity** was **Osama bin Laden!**

It's **true** that **Master Bruce** never got over the brutal **murders** of his **parents**. But what about ***me***, **Neuman** the **butler?** The day after they **died**, my **weekly checks** stopped. I'm still **waiting** on 23 years' worth of **back pay!** At least the **butler job's** been a **breeze**. It's **easy** when your **boss** doesn't **show up** for **eight years!** I feel like the **bass player** in the new **Guns N' Roses**, waiting for **Axl Rose!** I spent all that time **dusting** the **antiques**, which I enjoy doing. What I **hate** is that I **bought** most of those items when they were **brand-new** and ***not* antiques!**

I'm **Lt. Jim Boredom**. They call me a "**badge**," a "**peace officer**," a "**man in blue**"! And since I **don't** take **bribes** like **everyone else** on the force, they call me a "**putz**"! It's **tough** being the only **honest cop** in a **police department** that now accepts **PayPal!** But I believe that if I **follow** the **rules** and stand **firm** for what's **right**, I can **climb** my way **up** through the **bureaucracy** and make a **difference**. Having a **psychotic friend** who dresses like a giant rubber **mouse** doesn't hurt my chances, either!

The **shaved head**, the funky **mustache**, the flowing **robes**...I ***could*** be a secondary **World Wrestling Federation** character from **1983**, but instead I'm international superbaddie **Razzle Drool!** For the last **thirty years** of **Battyman comic books**, I've been an **Arab** villain. So **naturally**, they cast a **Japanese** guy for the role. That's because we're aiming for **2,500 screens** on this puppy. And let's just say that the **Japanese** don't tend to get as...**explosively upset!**

I, **Henri Retard**, am **not** what I **appear**. In a **way**, I represent **Bruce Whine's** uncontrollable **doppelganger**, the **darker face** that reveals Man's eternal **duality of spirit**. Well, it sounds **deep** to **me!** And it'd sound **impressive** to **you**, too, if you'd spent the last **20 years** practicing getting **kicked** in the **head!** I'm always on the **lookout** for **nihilistic loners** doing **hard time** in **Bhutanese jail cells**, so I can convince them to **turn bad**. Hey, I've never been much for **challenges!**

Bruce Whine hired me, **Lupus Fox**, to convert forgotten **government surplus** items and secret **army projects** into a snazzy **Batty-arsenal**. It **figures!** We've got **100,000 troops** in **Iraq** duct-taping empty **pizza boxes** to their **tanks** for extra **protection**, and their **super-vehicle** goes to a guy who's **already** wearing a **bulletproof costume!**

They say you **can't** be a **sexy**, **vibrant woman** and still be an effective **prosecutor**. **Ha!** Do **Exhibit A** and **Exhibit B** please the court? I'm **Radish Dawson**, a hard-hitting **district attorney**. **Bruce Whine** was my **childhood crush**. Today, **Bruce** is a distant, self-absorbed, **emotional wreck**. But he's also **super rich** and his **body's jacked**. So we'll call it **even!**

You're looking at **Dick Churl**, and during the **eight years** Bruce Whine was **missing**, I **ran** his **foundation**. **Before** I took over his **empire**, I ran one of the big **pharmaceutical companies**. But they kicked me **off** the **board** for being a little too **sleazy!** The **filmmakers** have set me up as the classic uncultured **greedhead** who only cares about making a **buck**. Pretty **ballsy**, coming from the **producers** of ***Catwoman, Rollerball*** and ***Scooby-Doo 2!***

There's **nothing** audiences enjoy **more** than a **mob boss** with a **seductive**, larger-than-life **personality**. Unfortunately, it's another **year** until the next new ***Sopranos*** episodes! In the **meantime**, you'll have to make due with **me**, **Carmine Calzone**, and my **one-note character**. I've got the **police force** in my **left pocket** and I've got the **judges** in my **right pocket**. ***You*** figure out where I expect to put **Battyman!**

I'm **Scarycrook**, the second-ever ***Battyman* movie villain** to have a **face** made out of **burlap**. The **first** was **Tommy Lee Jones**. Fortunately for **him**, they covered it up with his **Two-Face makeup!** I get my **power** by feeding off the **fear** and **panic** of **others**. So I really get **jazzed** by **Time Warner shareholders** who remember how the **last two *Battyman* movies** did! I'm wearing this **bag** over my **head** to protect my **career**, in case this movie **tanks!**

Neuman! Neuman! Bruce fell down a **hole** into a **cave!** He's **surrounded** by a **hundred flapping bats!**

That's **okay**, Radish. **Every boy** ought to have **pets!**

A freshly-scrubbed **7-year-old boy** falling from the **sky**...it's **Michael Jackson's dream** come **true!**

I'm here to convince you to **sign away** your **life** by **hiking** up a frozen **Himalayan deathpath** for the privilege of getting your **ass** kicked **bloody** by **ninjas!**

Thank God! For a **minute**, I thought you were one of those **wackos** trying to sign me up for **Scientology!**

Another **nightmare?** The one with **Raggedy Andy** and **Mrs. Butterworth?** Time to call the **shrink** again...

No, Dad. **This time** I was dreaming of the **bats**. Seeing them was the **scariest thing** that ever **happened** to me. Not counting the time I woke up at **2 a.m.** and saw **Neuman** on the master staircase, **nude**, polishing the **banister** with his **ascot!**

For your **training**, you will be **savagely attacked** by **eight men** each **Monday**, **Tuesday**, **Wednesday**, **Thursday** and **Saturday**. **Friday** shall be your day of **rest**. On **Fridays**, you'll only be **beaten** by ***five*** **men!**

What about **Sundays?**

Sundays? Sunday is ***Extreme Makeover: Home Edition*** **night!**

You **sadistic bastard!**

Bruce, the **time** will **come** when you will **inherit every-thing** I've **worked** for.

When will **that** be, **Dad?**

BANG! BANG!

In just about **five seconds...** ***GAAAKK!!!***

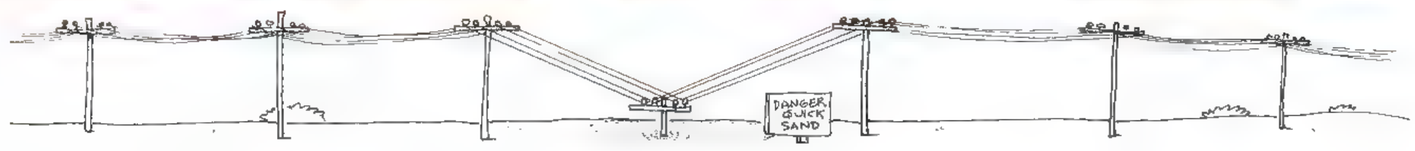
One **good** thing about a **double funeral** is that it **cuts down** on **expenses!**

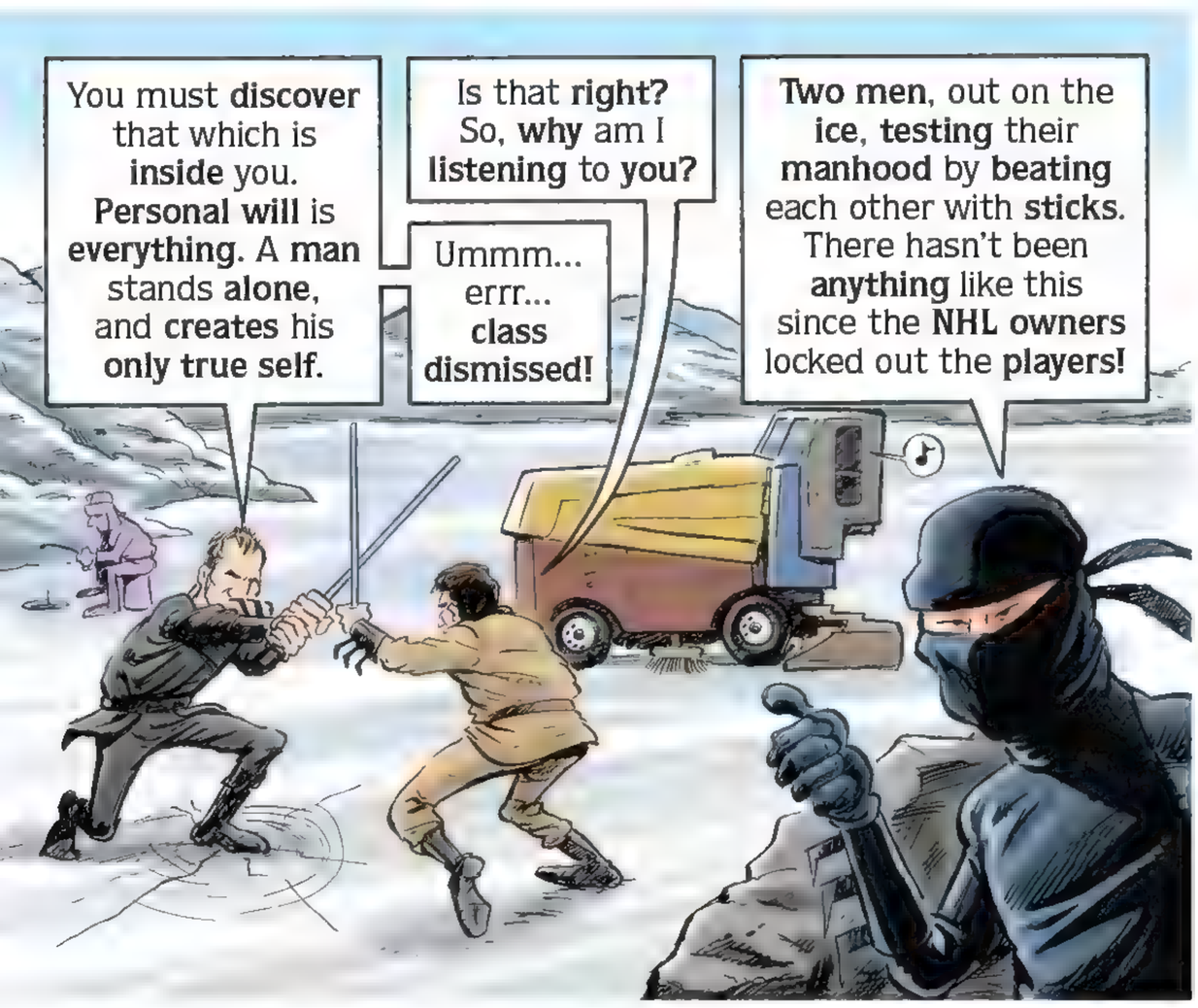
Should I dip my **finger** in the **holy water?**

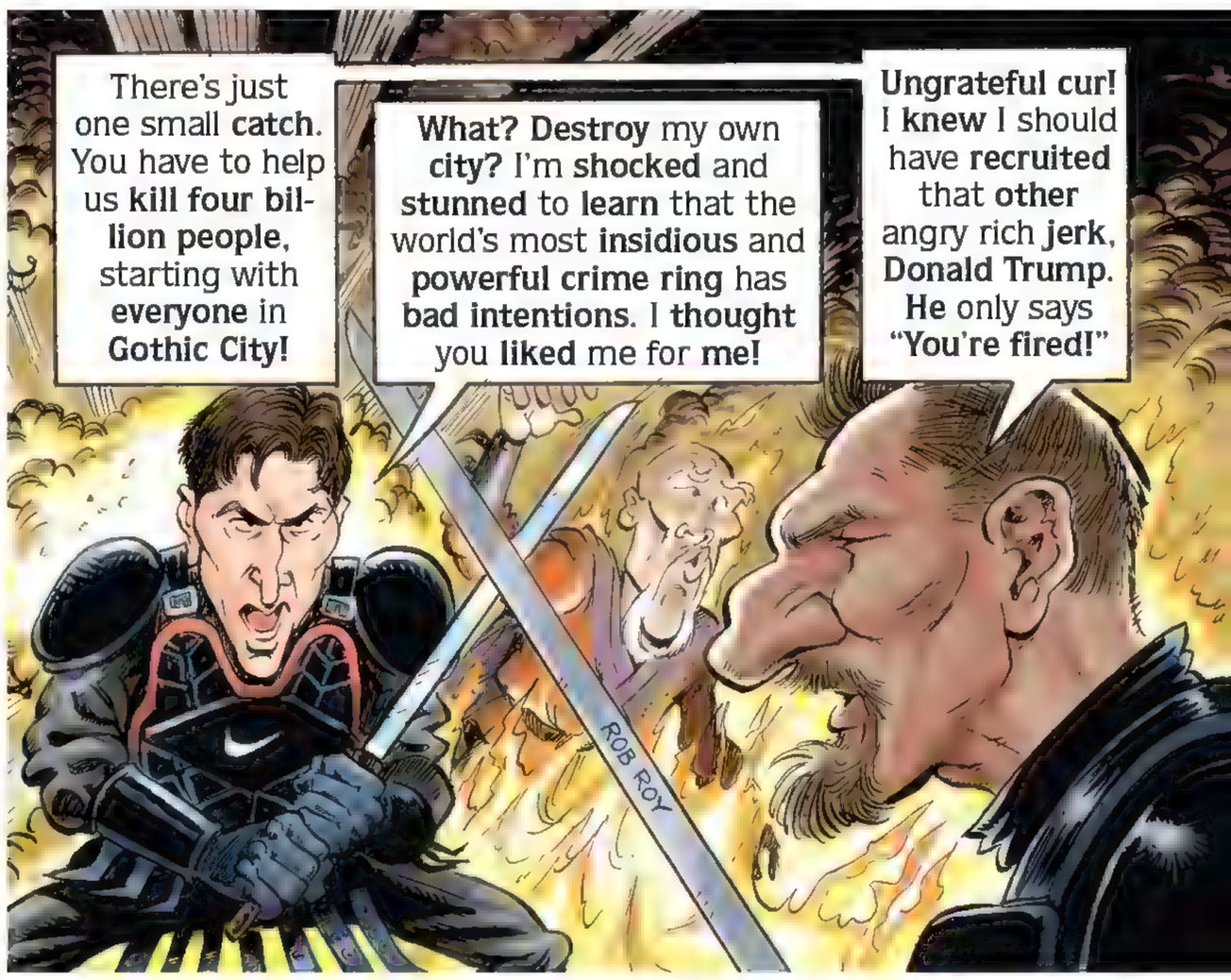
Don't you **dare** say **"Holy" ANYTHING!** We're strictly doing the **grim, humorless** ***Battyman*** here, not the **campy '60s TV version!**

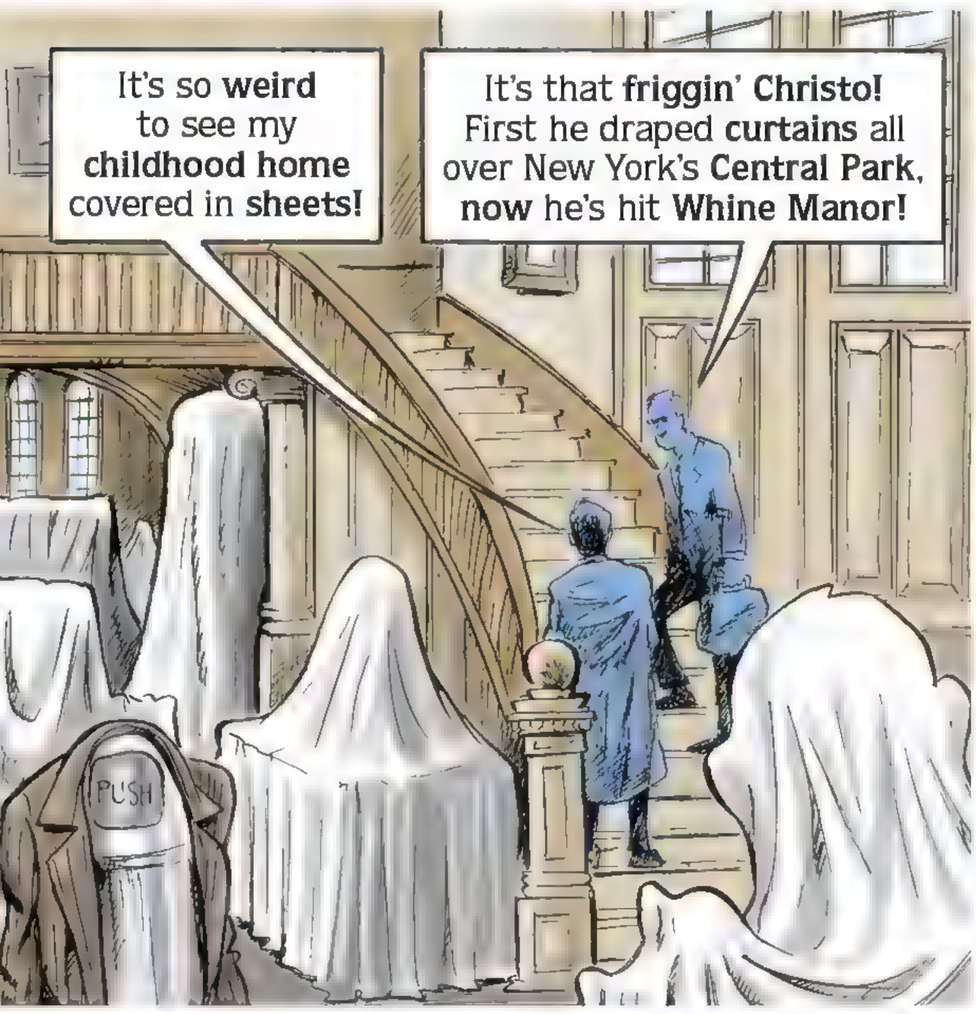
It's hard, **Neuman**, so **hard**. It's **especially** hard to convince the **audience** that getting ready to become a **teenaged billionaire** with **no parents** is a ***tragedy!***

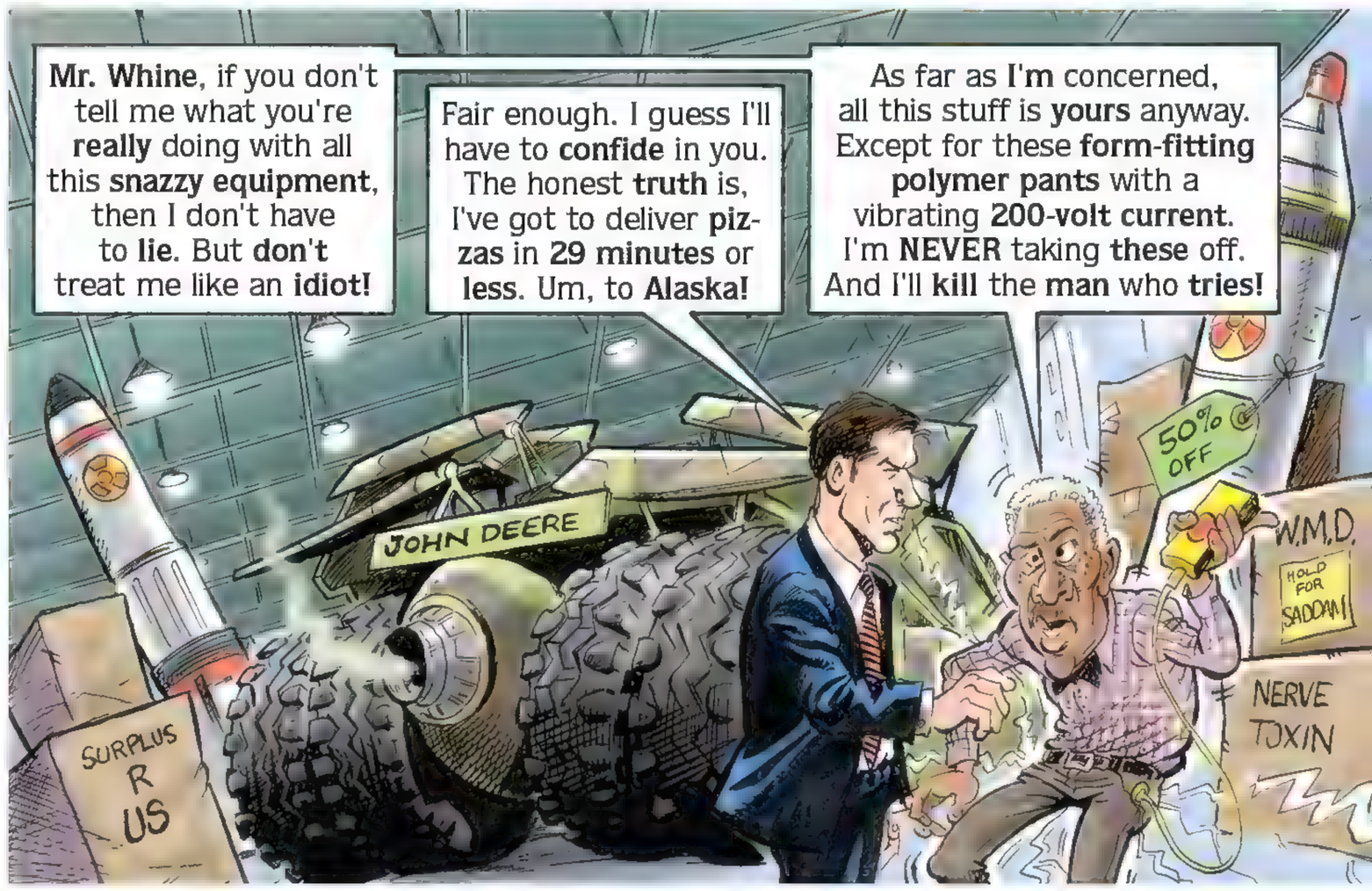
MOPE! SULK!



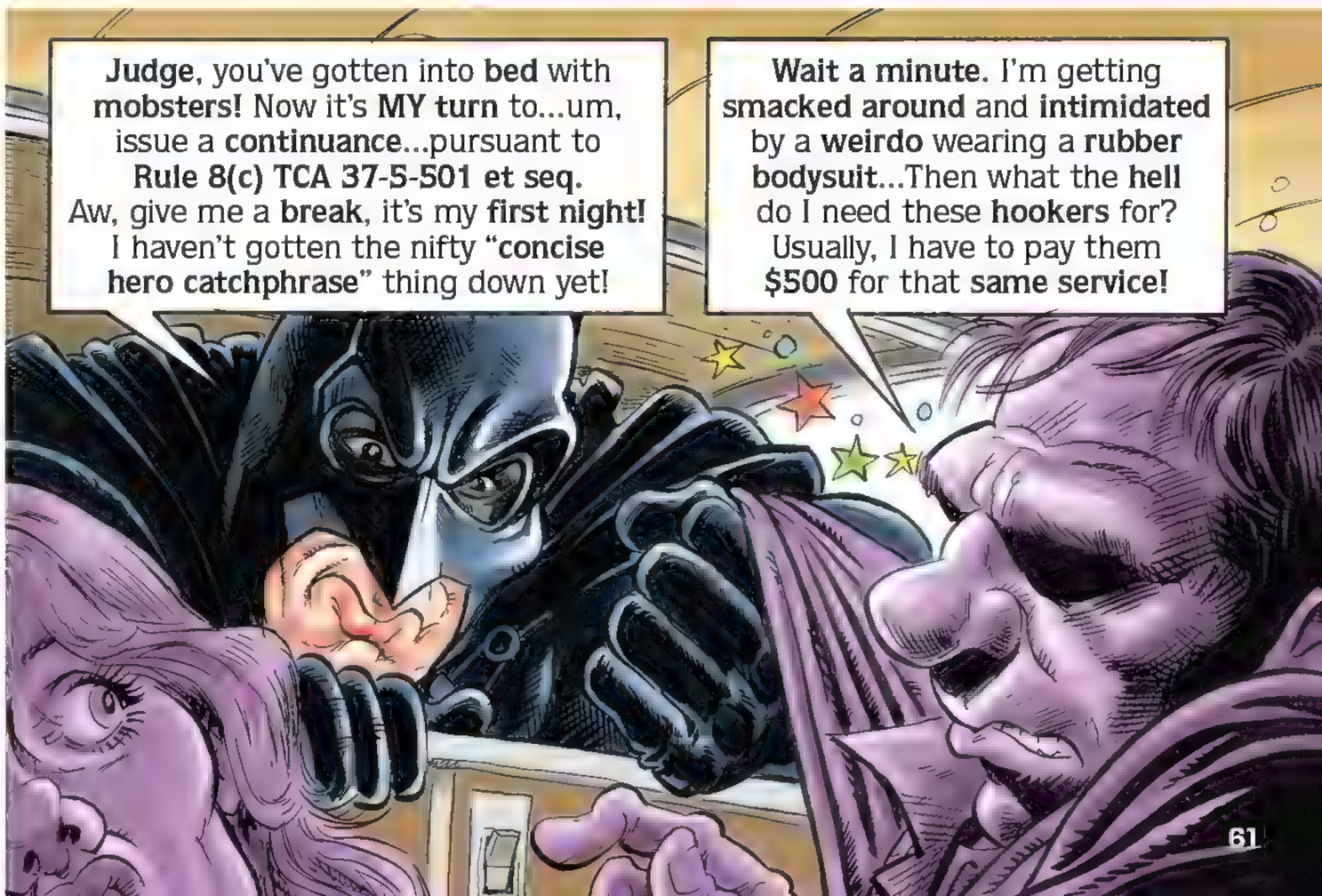

You must discover that which is inside you. Personal will is everything. A man stands alone, and creates his only true self.
Is that right? So, why am I listening to you?
Ummm... errr... class dismissed!
Two men, out on the ice, testing their manhood by beating each other with sticks. There hasn't been anything like this since the NHL owners locked out the players!


There's just one small catch. You have to help us kill four billion people, starting with everyone in Gothic City!
What? Destroy my own city? I'm shocked and stunned to learn that the world's most insidious and powerful crime ring has bad intentions. I thought you liked me for me!
Ungrateful cur! I knew I should have recruited that other angry rich jerk, Donald Trump. He only says "You're fired!"
ROB ROY


It's so weird to see my childhood home covered in sheets!
It's that friggin' Christo! First he draped curtains all over New York's Central Park, now he's hit Whine Manor!
PUSH


Mr. Whine, if you don't tell me what you're really doing with all this snazzy equipment, then I don't have to lie. But don't treat me like an idiot!
Fair enough. I guess I'll have to confide in you. The honest truth is, I've got to deliver pizzas in 29 minutes or less. Um, to Alaska!
As far as I'm concerned, all this stuff is yours anyway. Except for these form-fitting polymer pants with a vibrating 200-volt current. I'm NEVER taking these off. And I'll kill the man who tries!
JOHN DEERE
SURPLUS R US
50% OFF
W.M.D.
HOLD FOR SADDAM!
NERVE TOXIN

I've never seen a shipment of chemically-altered drugs like this before. Not even when I was roommates with Jose Canseco!
If my employer wanted you to know his plan to annihilate the city, he would have told you. But between you, me and the four padded walls, let's just say that if you go outside next Thursday night between 6 and 11 o'clock, try not to inhale!
OUT


Judge, you've gotten into bed with mobsters! Now it's MY turn to...um, issue a continuance...pursuant to Rule 8(c) TCA 37-5-501 et seq. Aw, give me a break, it's my first night! I haven't gotten the nifty "concise hero catchphrase" thing down yet!
Wait a minute. I'm getting smacked around and intimidated by a weirdo wearing a rubber bodysuit...Then what the hell do I need these hookers for? Usually, I have to pay them $500 for that same service!

Damn, not a **single clue!** Too bad **nobody** happened to notice **one guy** constructing a huge **rooftop spotlight** right next to a heavily-armed **drug shipment** site!

This **note** says it's called a **Batty-signal.** It's a virtually **foolproof** device! It can only be **stopped** by **most weather conditions!**

BATTYMAN NUT HERE

POLICE

No use! The man's a **gibbering, paranoid wackdoodle** who can't hear a **word** anyone **else** is saying! Either **transfer** him to the **mental asylum** or get him his own **radio show** on ***Air America*!**

INTERROGATION

FEAR GAS

Do you know the **smell** of pure human **fear?** Well, **you will!**

I'M JOEL SCHUMACHER!

It can't be **worse** than what's **brewing** inside this **rubber batsuit!** Why oh **WHY** didn't I **ventilate** the **inseam?**

IDAHO POTATOES

I THINK...

...THAT SUIT NEEDS *NIPPLES!*

Uh...**guh**...the **Scarycrook toxin**... I must have been **unconscious** for **two days!**

Don't worry, sir. I **TiVo'd** ***Jimmy Kimmel*** for you!

BAT CHOW

Radish, I must get you **back** to the **Battycave** and give you the **antidote** to **Scarycrook's toxin!**

Okay, but can't you **slow down?** You just rammed **Billy Joel** off the **road!**

I like spending **time** with **you**, and **only you.** Everybody else in this movie has been **honored** by the **Academy Awards — Michael Caine, Liam Neeson, Tom Wilkinson, Ken Watanabe, Morgan Freeman** — whereas ***your*** greatest **triumph** was somehow **standing up** to the **acting chops** of **James Van Der Beek!**

Scarycrook plans to poison the entire population of the city with a secret chemical attack. Where could he have gotten such a diabolical idea?

Probably from the FIRST *Battyman* movie! That was the Joker's plan, too! Talk about Bat-plagiarism!

Khush saalgiraah taraf aap.

That's "Happy Birthday" in Urdu! Only two men in the world could do that. And David Hasselhoff is unavailable! So, we meet again, Retard!

We just dropped by to give you a nice housewarming gift. Light the acetylene torches, boys!

Your demented plan to destroy the city will never work! But just to hedge my bets, yesterday I had my company purchase four million body bags!

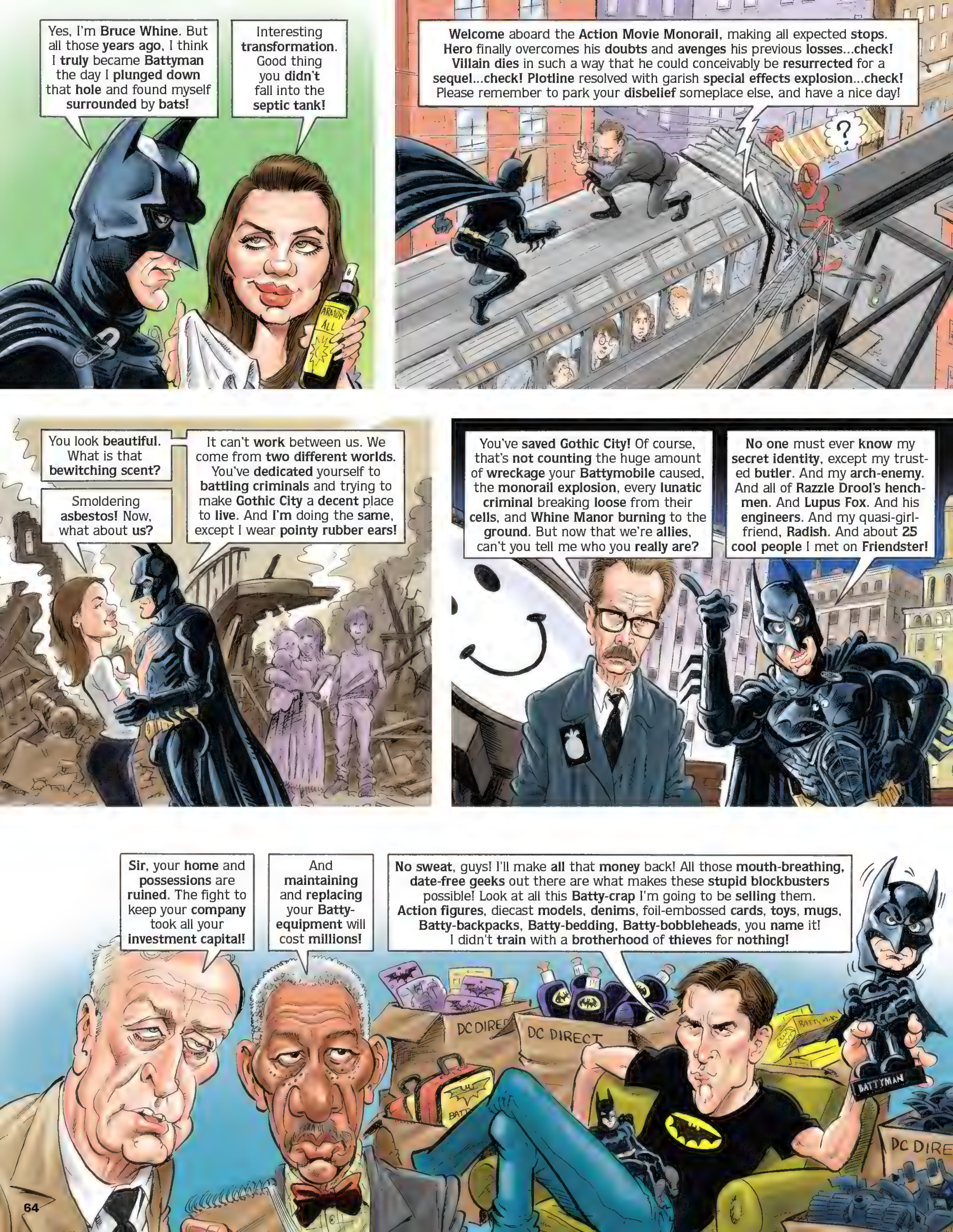
By the way, I'm not Razzle Drool's assistant — I'm HIM! The true leader in disguise, pretending to be the assistant! The man you thought was in charge was just a warm body filling the slot, while I secretly ran the whole show!

Gasp! Just like Dick Cheney!

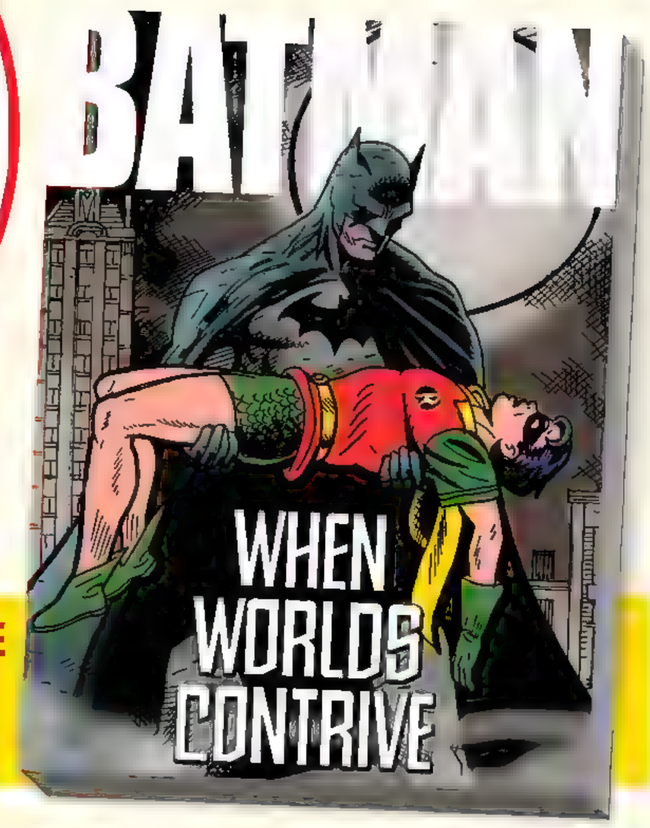
Actually, I was thinking more like Paul Shaffer!

Hee, hee, hee! Everybody out! Nutjobs, maniacs and shrieking loons! Finally, here comes a little competition for the nation's bloggers!

Everything's working perfectly. Battyman has been neutralized! The 30 cubic tons of fear gas is in place! And this speeding monorail will crash into it, exploding the gas throughout the city! There's only one question I have about my plan. Why the hell am I riding on this train? Damn! I HAVE to learn how to delegate!


Yes, I'm **Bruce Whine**. But all those **years ago**, I think I **truly** became **Battyman** the day I **plunged down** that **hole** and found myself **surrounded** by **bats!**
Interesting **transformation**. Good thing you **didn't** fall into the **septic tank!**
ARMOR ALL
Welcome aboard the **Action Movie Monorail**, making all expected **stops**. **Hero** finally overcomes his **doubts** and **avenges** his previous **losses...check! Villain dies** in such a way that he could conceivably be **resurrected** for a **sequel...check! Plotline** resolved with garish **special effects explosion...check!** Please remember to park your **disbelief** someplace else, and have a nice day!
?
You look **beautiful**. What is that **bewitching scent?**
Smoldering **asbestos!** Now, what about **us?**
It can't **work** between us. We come from **two different worlds**. You've **dedicated** yourself to **battling criminals** and trying to make **Gothic City** a **decent** place to **live**. And **I'm** doing the **same**, except I wear **pointy rubber ears!**
You've **saved Gothic City!** Of course, that's **not counting** the huge amount of **wreckage** your **Battymobile** caused, the **monorail explosion**, every **lunatic criminal** breaking **loose** from their **cells**, and **Whine Manor burning** to the **ground**. But now that we're **allies**, can't you tell me who you **really are?**
No one must ever **know** my **secret identity**, except my trusted **butler**. And my **arch-enemy**. And all of **Razzle Drool's henchmen**. And **Lupus Fox**. And his **engineers**. And my quasi-girlfriend, **Radish**. And about **25 cool people** I met on **Friendster!**
Sir, your **home** and **possessions** are **ruined**. The fight to keep your **company** took all your **investment capital!**
And **maintaining** and **replacing** your **Batty-equipment** will cost **millions!**
No sweat, guys! I'll make **all** that **money** back! All those **mouth-breathing, date-free geeks** out there are what makes these **stupid blockbusters** possible! Look at all this **Batty-crap** I'm going to be **selling** them. **Action figures**, diecast **models**, **denims**, foil-embossed **cards**, **toys**, **mugs**, **Batty-backpacks**, **Batty-bedding**, **Batty-bobbleheads**, you **name** it! I didn't **train** with a **brotherhood** of **thieves** for **nothing!**
DC DIRECT
BATTYMAN

MAD's GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW



BATMAN: WHEN WORLDS CONTRIVE
by Jim Morrison and Lee Grant
DC Comics, $14.99

DC Comics is the publishing house of choice for all cartoon-loving schizophrenics. In 2006 alone, the company cranked out 4,778 profitable titles featuring Batman as the grim, gritty, undiagnosed psychotic who lurks in shadows and metes out cruel justice. However, DC is simultaneously flooding the shops with high-end archives and compilations of the lighthearted, happy-go-lucky Bat-adventures of the past. Confoundingly, they're marketing these two totally opposite versions of Batman to the same customer base.

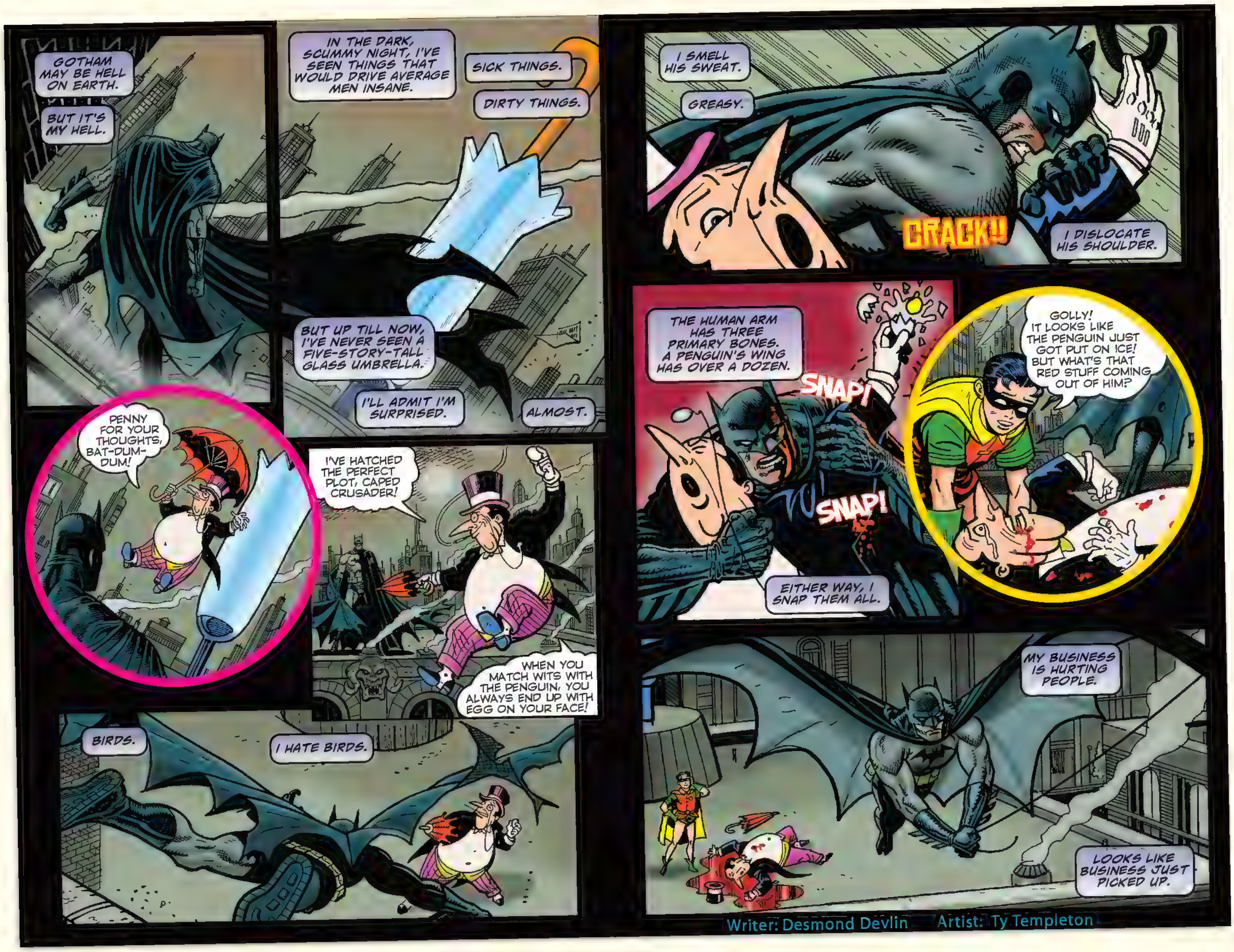
DC readers haven't been so confused since tenth grade, when they found out that reciting the Green Lantern Oath never, ever gets a girl's shirt off. It's disorienting for fans to enjoy a Bat-scene in which an insane rapist is tortured into a confession, then smoothly transition over to a Golden Age Bat-story about a bad guy in a red space helmet throwing glue boomerangs at Batman's canine helper, Ace the Bat-Hound.

Finally, DC editors have come up with the perfect synthesis of styles. The two totally separate Bat-worlds — the cheery, nostalgic stories of decades past and the merciless deathscape rife with torment — have been uncomfortably squeezed into a single paradoxical story. It's not a reboot. It's not a retcon. It's a rurdosk. "Rurdosk" is a phony slang word we just made up, and it means you can kiss continuity goodbye.

Befitting a prestige project like this, DC pulled out the stops, commissioning "A" talent. One of the most popular Glaswegian writers in recent superhero comics history, Jim Morrison (*Robot Head, History Face, Justice League V.38*) crafted an intricately plotted, multi-tiered psychological narrative that deconstructed the temporal duality of man's evanescent perceptions. Then, when superstar artist Lee Grant became available, DC chucked out the details and turned 90% of the page layouts into snazzy pin-up art. DC's marketing them as posters right now.

Conceived as a six-issue story arc, issue #1 was a smash success upon its April 2002 debut. It sold over 200,000 copies, boosted in part by the thirty-eight collectible cover variants. The other four issues quickly followed in June 2002, November 2002, November 2003, and July 2006, with issue #6 being cancelled.

Collecting all five heavily-printed issues, but featuring a 39th cover variant just for the fun of tormenting DC's most loyal customers, *Batman: When Worlds Contrive* is a necessary addition to any Bat-fanatic's library. It had better be. Otherwise, readers might begin to question their irrational need to "complete their collection," a frightening breakthrough of personal growth that would bankrupt the comic book industry.

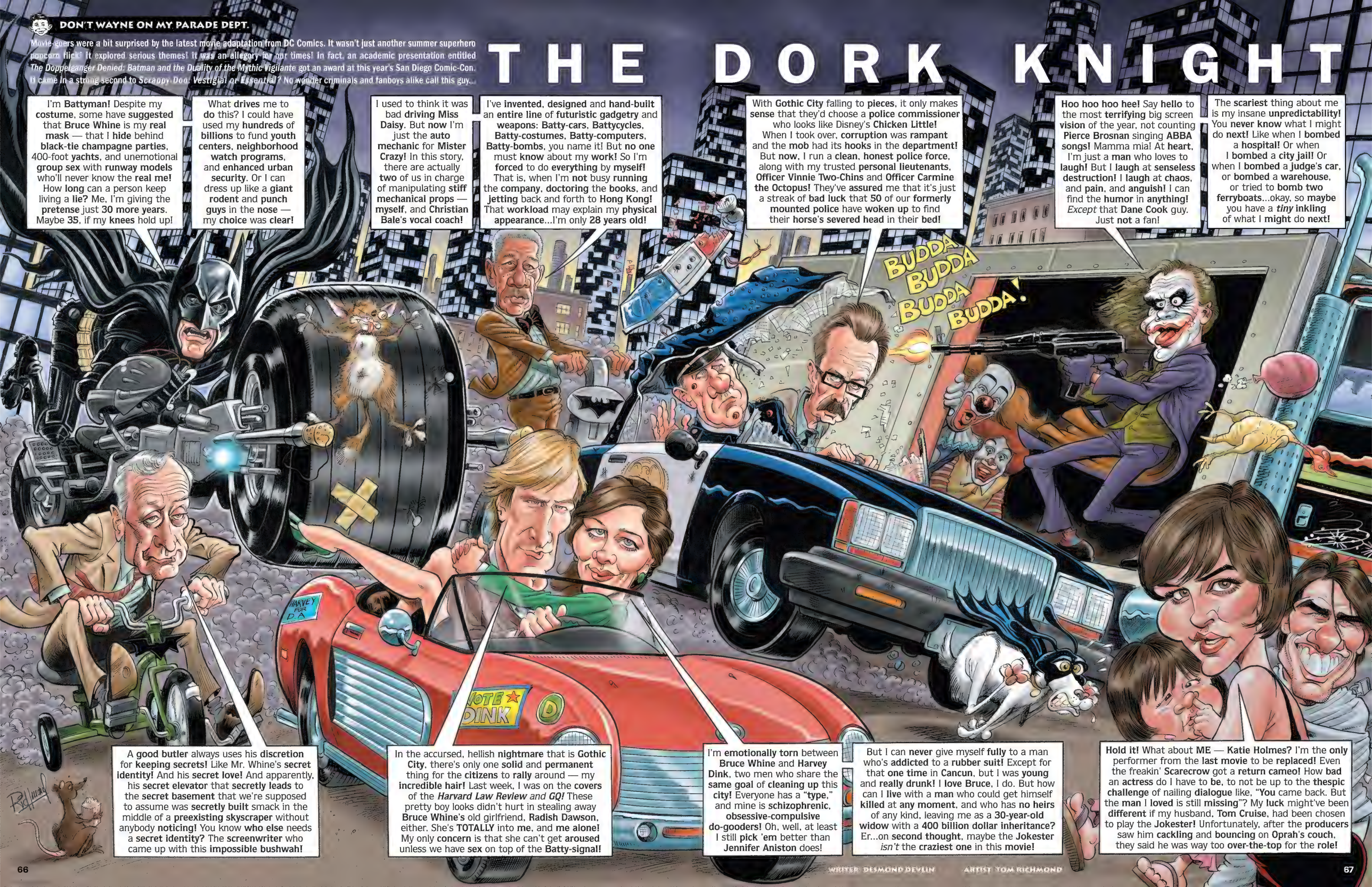


Writer: Desmond Devlin Artist: Ty Templeton

DON'T WAYNE ON MY PARADE DEPT.

Movie-goers were a bit surprised by the latest movie adaptation from DC Comics. It wasn't just another summer superhero popcorn flick! It explored serious themes! It was an allegory for our times! In fact, an academic presentation entitled *The Doppelganger Denied: Batman and the Duality of the Mythic Vigilante* got an award at this year's San Diego Comic-Con. It came in a strong second to *Scrappy-Doo: Vestigial or Essential?* No wonder criminals and fanboys alike call this guy...

THE DORK KNIGHT



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Gasp! You're nothing but a filthy freak! You destroy everything you touch! There isn't a speck of human decency anywhere in your sick, psychotic body!

And I should care... why?

You're perfect for this bank! How would you like to be in charge of our home mortgage department?

FREE BATTY TOASTER WITH ANY NEW ACCOUNT

BANG

You fake Battymen wannabes need to go home! Nobody wants you! Nobody needs you!

Well, that was harsh!

Dude. Nice nipples!

You're great at fixing a Batty-Scooter, and a whiz at designing body armor! So naturally, I'm putting you in charge of negotiating my company's multi-billion-dollar international merger deals!

Your brilliant streak of decision-making continues, Mr. Whine!

Lordy, I KNEW I should have left some room for cross-ventilation inside that mask of his!

BATTY TAKE OUT

BAT-TINE

The two men in my life finally meet, face to face! It's a ticklish personal situation, but you're handling it with class, maturity and sophistication!

You know it! I've got sophistication running out my ass!

Well, that sets the "boyfriend bar" nice and low! As long as I refrain from picking my nose during sex, I'm golden!

MENU
SAUTEED LOON WITH EXTRA NUTS
HALF-BAKED CUCKOO
CRACKERS
BANANAS
FRUITCAKE

Did I ever tell you how I got these scars? I was disfigured by a dangerously defective spork! I'm suing the company right now!

You just put a pencil through my body-guard's skull!

Hotcha-cha! You ain't seen nothin' yet! I know an even better trick with a three-ringed looseleaf binder that'll raise your voice two octaves!

Twisted sociopath! Deranged lunatic!

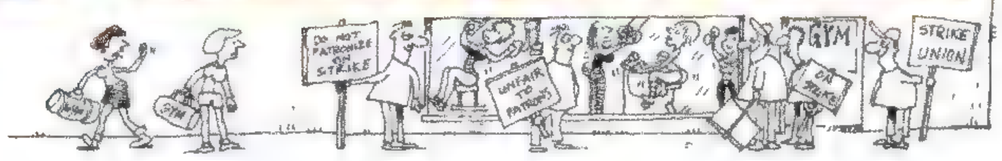
Ha ha ha! Add "Free estimates," and you've quoted my whole business card!

As an alibi for our secret meetings, I pretend that I come up here to smoke! I'm up to 19 packs a day!

You've taken on a difficult mission, Battyman! Don't you ever get scared?

Let's just say I wear a rubber suit for a reason!

WILL WORK FOR SCRIPT



I'd like to say a **few words** on behalf of **Harvey Dink!** Sure, he looks like a beady-eyed **Jeff Daniels stand-in**, but he must have some **good qualities** we don't know about! Speaking of good quality, check this out! I've **upgraded** to **THREE babes!** So, **Harvey**, go **marry** my **old girlfriend** who you supposedly **love sooooo much!** Just **remember**, that's **billionaire** you're tasting! I'm **Bruce Whine**, and I **approved** this **message!**

That **speech** was **still** more **heartfelt** and **sincere** than when **Hillary Clinton** endorsed **Obama!**

You look very **familiar!** Didn't I go **camping** with your **brother** once?

I'm **not afraid** of **you!** The **concrete pavement** sixty stories **down**, though, now **THAT scares me!**

Did I ever **tell** you how I got these **scars?** I was **working** at an **exotic pet store**, and the **owner** bet me **five bucks** I wouldn't **French kiss** a **pms-ing ocelot!**

Oh, God! It's so **horrible!** It's just so **horrible!**

The **Jokester's** rash of **murders?** A **hysterical city** gripped in **fear?**

No, these **bagpipes!**

We will **never** forget **Commissioner Walk-on!** His **two minutes** of **screen time** will **forever** be a **shining inspiration** to the **citizens** of **Gothic City!** I fervently **believe** we can **sum up** this great man's **life** with **three simple words**: **Courage**. **Justice**. And...**DUCK!**

Me? The **Jokester** has picked **me** as his **next target?** I know the **perfect** spot to **hide! Bruce Whine's penthouse** is the **safest place** in **Gothic City!**

You mean the **exact same location** where the **Jokester** just barged in **two days ago**, and **dropped** you out the **window?**

Uh. Yeah. **Good point!** But it's so **high up**, you can't **beat** the **phone reception** when you're dialing **911!**

Neuman, you know **Bruce!** Can we **ever** be **happy** together? What is it **like** to live with a **violent, unstable psychotic?**

It's a **breeze!** I was **Naomi Campbell's** butler for **two years!**

Perhaps **chance** will make you **reveal** the **Jokester's** plans! **Heads**, and this **scene** becomes a **clumsy analogy** challenging the **primacy** of **eternal civil liberties** in an **insecure world**. **Tails**, and **my story** acquires a **tragic arc**, **dramatizing** the **limits** of **situational ethics!**

Don't do it! I'll **unmask** instead. Only **one** of us can be a **living metaphor** for the **internal struggle** between the **stated needs** of the **state**, and the **realpolitik ambiguity** of their **ultimate attainment!** Only **my** actions can simultaneously **undermine** and **validate** the **principle** of **Kantian autonomy!**

There's nothing like a **philosophical impasse** between a guy **flipping** a **coin** and a guy with **pointy ears!** When do we get a damn **car chase** around here?

Hey, look! At the big **press conference** to reveal Battyman's **true identity**, we've got **100 reporters**, **100 cops**, **100 politicians**, and for no apparent reason, **bajillionaire Bruce Whine!** There's **nothing suspicious** about that!

This is a **Battyman** press conference? **Phooey!** I assumed it was yet another **elected official** admitting that they're **gay!**

Remember, the **night** is **darkest** just before the **dawn!** The only thing to **fear** is **fear** itself! **United** we **stand**, **divided** we **fall! Snug** as a **bug** in a **rug!** The **squeaky wheel** gets the **grease!** And now, since I've run out of **vapid clichés**, you may **arrest** me! *I* am **Battyman!**

Bless you, **Battyman!**

You keep this city **safe**, **Battyman!**

Where did you get an **armor-piercing bazooka?**

Where else? On **eBay!** Then, I left the seller **negative feedback!** Hoo hoo **ha ha haaaa!!!**

POW!

BOOM!

Gently! **Gently!** You'll **smear** my **makeup!**

You have the **right** to remain **silent**, especially **after** I knock you **unconscious!** You have the **right** to have an **attorney** present during **questioning!** If I were **you**, I'd pick one who's a **blood donor match!**

Aha! Listen to **Battyman's** ridiculous **growly, gravelly voice!** I just figured out his **secret identity!**

Cookie! Me want cookie!

I always **thought** it would be **sexy**, being **tied up** with the **woman** I **love**, on the **floor** and **covered** in **oil!** Turns out it's **not so great!**

Talk to me, **Harvey!** Tell me it'll all be **okay!**

I **swear** you'll be **safe!** I **know** they're coming to **save** you, darling! Of course, I *also* think the **Backstreet Boys** are poised to make a **come-back**, that we can **win** in **Iraq** if we just give it **six more months**, and that the **makers** of ***Lost*** know **exactly** where their **storyline** is headed!

FUEL BILL
TO: MR JOE KERR
TOTAL: $1,000,000.00
THANKS FOR YOUR BUSINESS!
RIPOFF OIL CO. INC

Good, you're awake! Did I ever tell you how I got these **scars?** I saw ***You, Me & Dupree*** and **laughed** so **uncontrollably** that I **ripped** my own **face** apart! **Kate Hudson** lights up the **screen!**

Aaarghhh! You! Your **bombs...killed** my **fiancé! Burned** half my **face** off!

Just think of it as an **extreme makeover!**

ALOE

The **Jokester's plot** is diabolically **simple!** Somehow he **guessed** which **two ferryboats** to put **two bombs** on. Each **boat** has a **detonator!** But *our* **detonator** is connected to the ***OTHER* ship's bomb**, and **vice versa!** ***Either* boat** can **save itself** from being **killed** by **exploding** the ***other* boat!** However, ***one* group** of **passengers** must **trigger** its **detonator** by **midnight**, or else **Jokester** will **blow up BOTH boats!** That is, **unless** the **Jokester** deliberately provided **false information** about the **detonators**, the **deadline**, or the...

SHUT UP! **SHUT UP! Push** the **button** already! Getting **blown** to **pieces** will be a **pleasure** after all that **nonsense!**

SS KORN

The **Jokester** must be **located** at **any cost!** It's **illegal** and **unethical**, but I **secretly connected** your **advanced imaging technology** to **every one** of the **20 million cell phones** in **Gothic City!** Each of those **phones** is now feeding **live visual information** back into our **database!** What does it **show?**

The **insides** of **20 million ears!**

12:00

Finally, I've got you **roped** and **tied**, with your **butt** up in the **air!** I'll bet you're **relieved** that this is a **main-stream action movie** and not ***Brokeback Mountain 2!***

Wake up, **Battyman!** We did the ***Brokeback Mountain*** joke **12 panels ago!**

I know! But I'm **stuck** for a **gag**, and for **jokes** about **OD-ing** on **illegal prescription drugs**, it's still **"too soon"!**

Heads, your boy **lives! Tails**, he **dies!** A **flip** of my **coin** will **decide!**

What about my **wife** and **daughter?** Or **Battyman?** Or **myself?** Or **you?**

Okay, have it ***your* way!** Let's **decide** this with a game of **Yahtzee!**

The **public** must **never learn** what **Harvey** did! There's only **one way** to **cover** this up. **Me! Blame** his **police killings** on **me!**

But wouldn't it be even **easier** to **blame** the **murders** on **Jokester?**

Maybe! But **this** is the **best plan** I can **suggest** right now! I just hope my **thinking** hasn't been **too affected** by the fact that I just **fell four stories** and probably have a **grade-2 concussion!**

Now that you're being **hunted** by the **police**, I've whipped up a snazzy **cloaking device** for your **Battymobile!** It'll help you **escape detection** as you **drive** on your **nightly patrols!**

Forget it! I can't **afford** to keep running the **Battymobiles** any-more, plus the **Battycycle**, and a **Battyplane** besides. With current **gasoline prices**, I'm **bankrupt!**

REPO INC.

WAYNE DAMAGE DEPT.

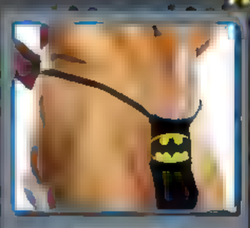
They say that *The Dark Knight Rises* is the final installment in the Batman saga. But who the hell are THEY to decide?!? We'll keep this franchise going as long as we like, thanks to...

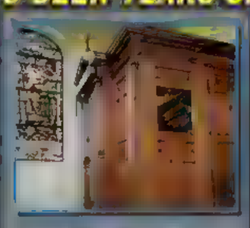
MAD'S MAKE YOUR OWN DARK KNIGHT SCRIPT

IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE BATMAN'S LAST

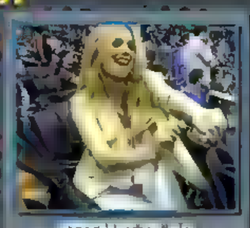
ADVENTURE

ZUMBA CLASS


BRAZILIAN


CONFESSION

COLONOSCOPY


ATTEMPT TO DO "THE DOUGIE"

TWEET

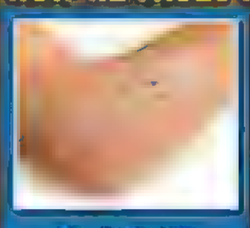
EMPLOYEE EVALUATION

AND NOW HE FACES HIS GREATEST THREAT:

BANE

LMFAO

BANKSY


DRY, FLAKY SKIN

A SEQUEL WITHOUT HEATH LEDGER

PERSISTENT JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES

COWL-RASH

THE VOICE JUDGES

— A DANGER THAT COULD DESTROY

GOTHAM CITY

THE MEMORY OF WHITNEY HOUSTON

HIS EBAY SELLER RATING

HIS DUNCEANERA

ANY HOPE OF MEETING RALPH MACCHIO

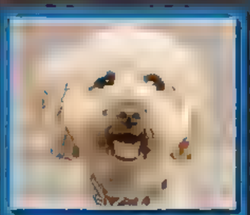
HIS CREDIT SCORE

A REAL HOUSEWIVES REUNION

HIS TOOTHPICK EIFFEL TOWER

BY UNLEASHING

EARTHQUAKES.


HIS LABRADOODLE, PETE.

A NOXIOUS BRISKET FART.

THE KRAKEN.

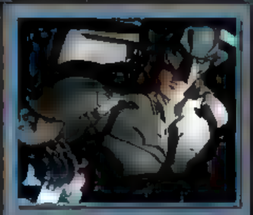
THE HULK HOGAN SEX TAPE.

THE POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING.

NEW CLIPS OF SOPHIA GRACE AND ROSIE.

HIS SPIRIT ANIMAL.

TO SUCCEED, BATMAN MUST ENTER


AN UNEASY ALLIANCE

A HOT DOG-EATING CONTEST

A SCRAPBOOKING CLASS AT MICHAELS

THE LAST FOUR DIGITS OF HIS SOCIAL SECURITY #

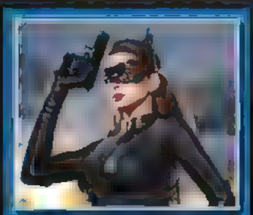
THE N.J. TURNPIKE'S MOLLY PITCHER REST AREA

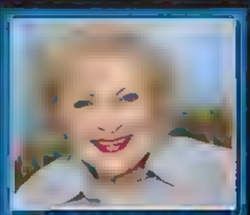
THE WORLD SERIES OF POKER

HIS GROCER'S FREEZER SECTION

A PORTA-POTTI

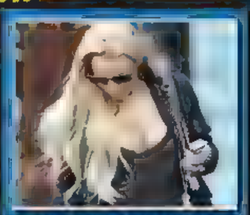
WITH


CATWOMAN


THE LAST LIVING GOLDEN GIRL

THE GOOD PEOPLE AT BUILD-A-BEAR

A PRAYING TEBOW


THE FEW REMAINING LOHAN SUPPORTERS

SNOOKI'S LOVECHILD

SUBWAY SANDWICH ARTISTS

THE GUY WHO DRAWS ZIGGY

AND PROTECT GOTHAM CITY'S

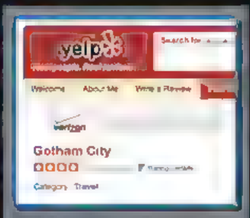
CITIZENS

17 PINKBERRY FRANCHISES

BIB FOR THE RAIDERS

GENTRIFYING HIPSTERS

HOT YOGA ENTHUSIASTS



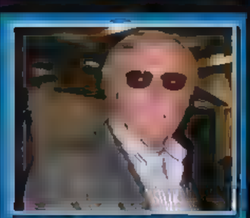
4-STAR YELP RATING

CRUMBLING INFRASTRUCTURE

SWEET POTATO CROP

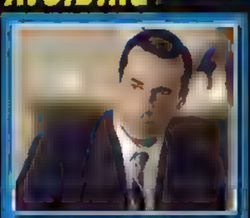
ALL WHILE AVOIDING

THE POLICE.

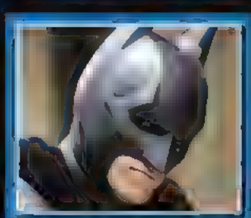

A DISGRUNTLED ADAM WEST.

GLUTEN.

THAT CLINGY GIRL FROM THE BAR.


SPOILERS FOR *MAD MEN*.

FACEBOOK FRIENDS FROM HIGH SCHOOL.


CRACKING A SMILE.

STANDARD TEXTING RATES.

ULTIMATELY, BATMAN WINS, DESPITE

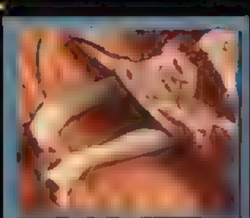
A SAVAGE BATTLE

HAVING "BOYFRIEND" STUCK IN HIS HEAD

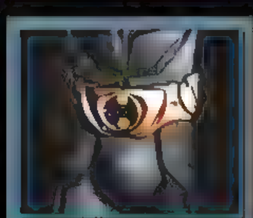
HAVING FEWER DELEGATES

MISSING HIS 5-HOUR ENERGY

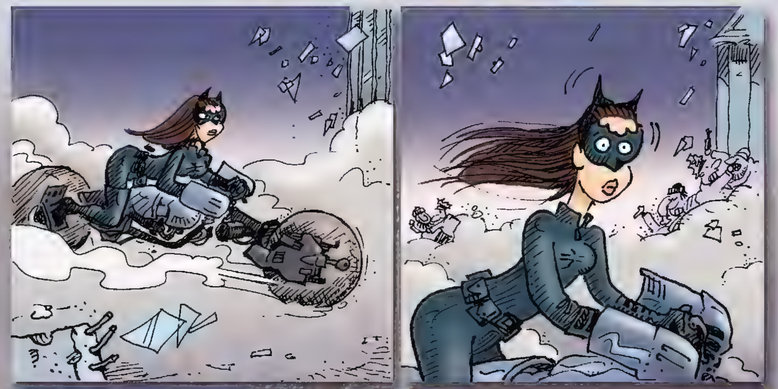
GETTING HECKLED

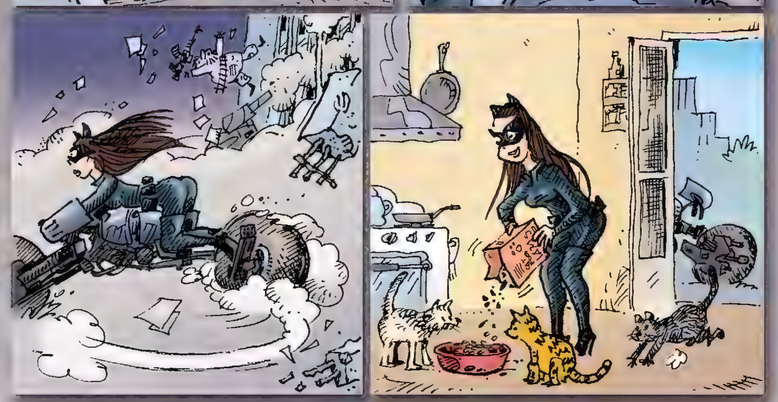

RESTLESS LEG SYNDROME

BEING HOMESCHOOLED

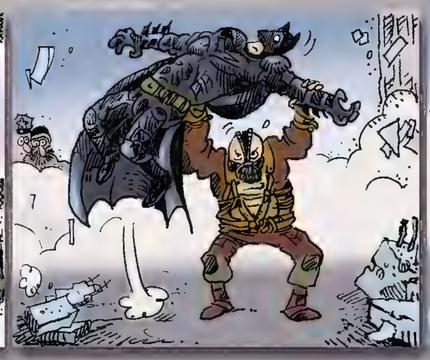

CATCHING ONE IN THE MADS

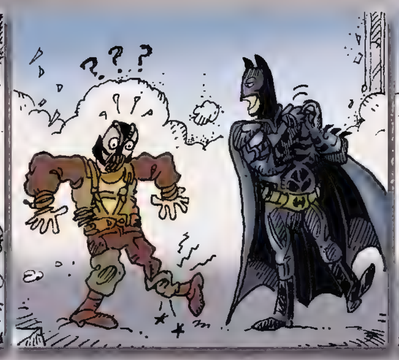
sergioAragonés Presents A MAD LOOK AT THE DARK KNIGHT RISES

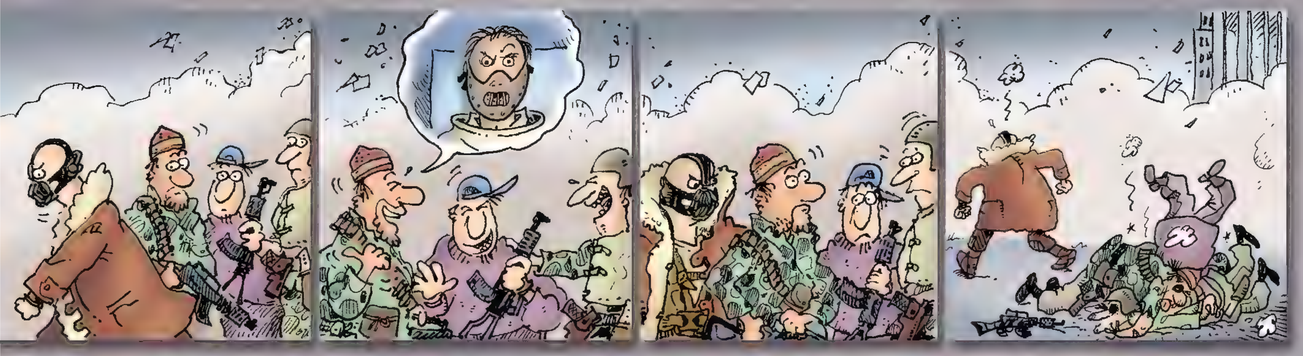


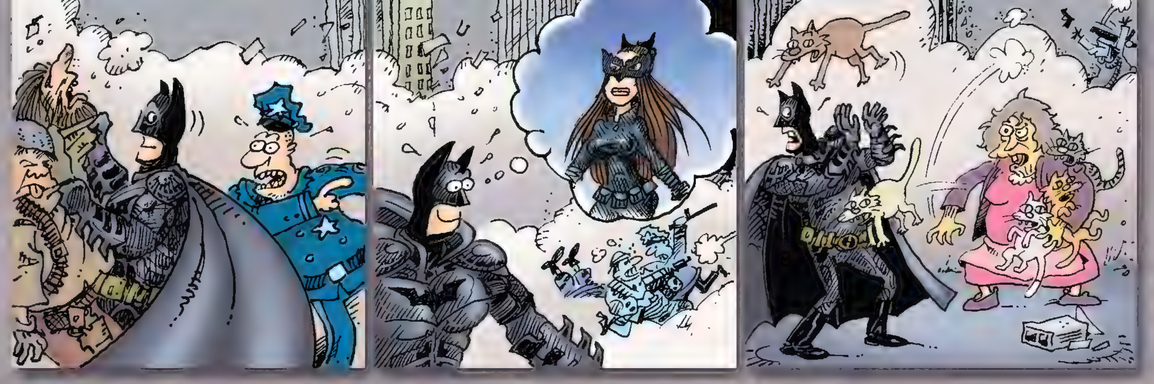


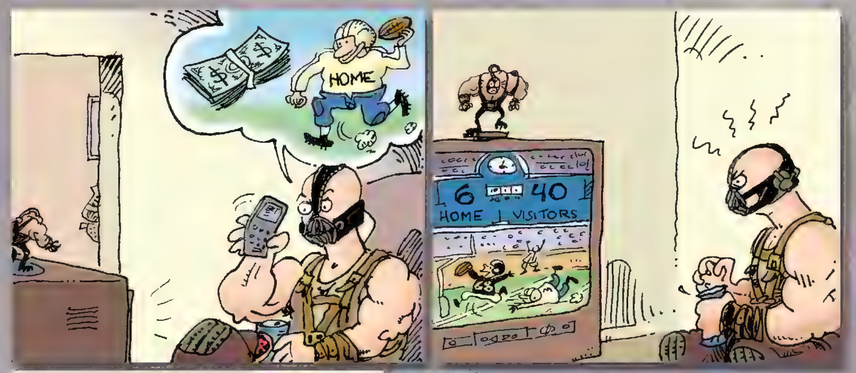
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS COLORIST: TOM LUTH

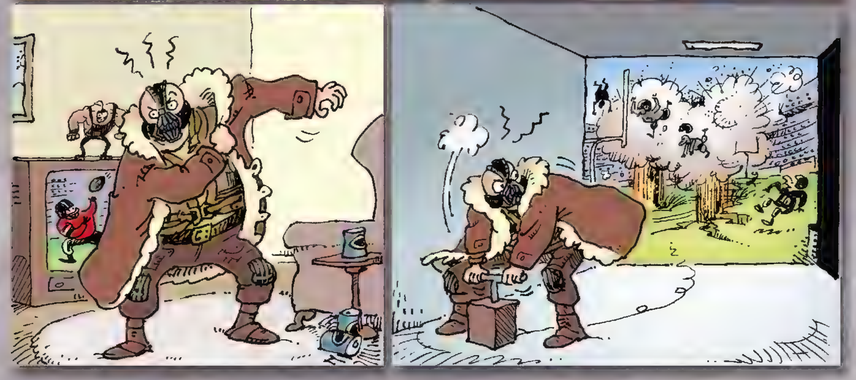


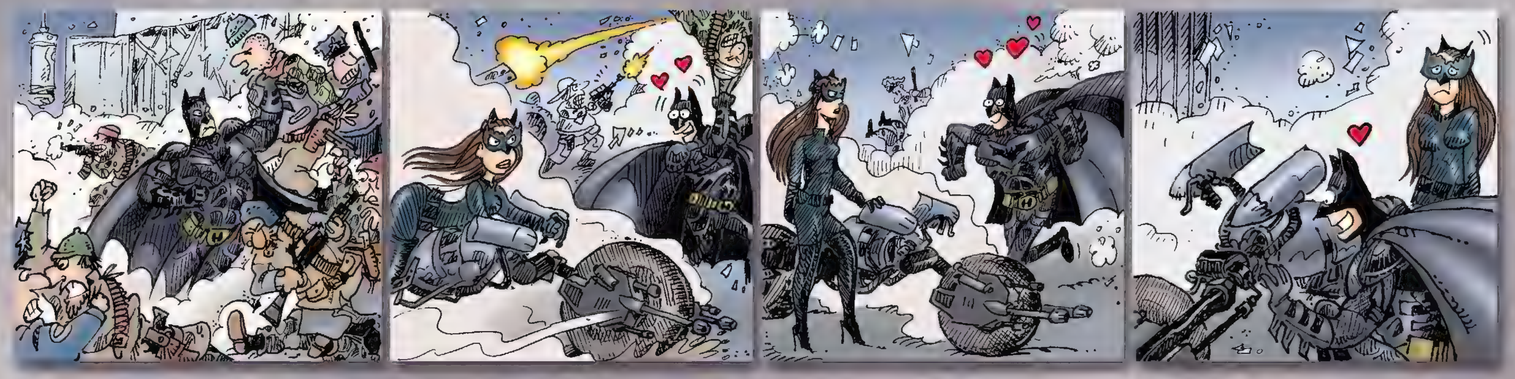







HOME
6 40
HOME VISITORS

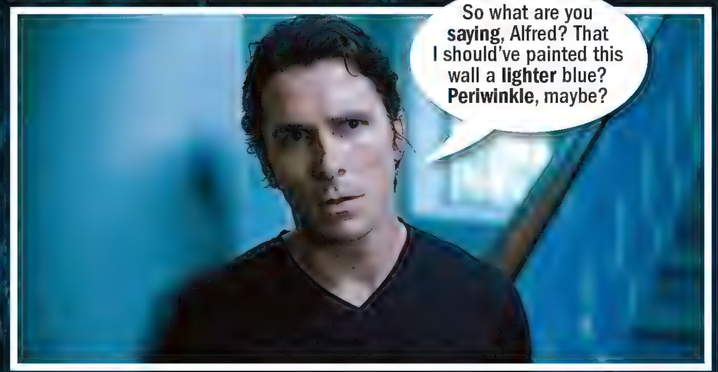


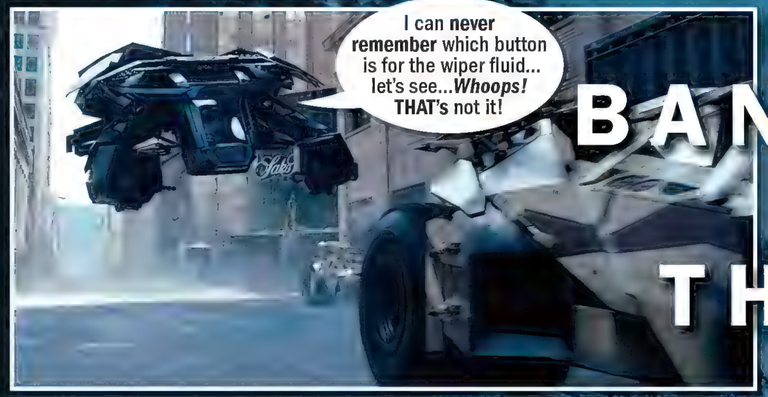


COMIC CONVENTI
MASQUERADE
COSTUME
COMPETITION

BAT'S ALL, FOLKS! DEPT.

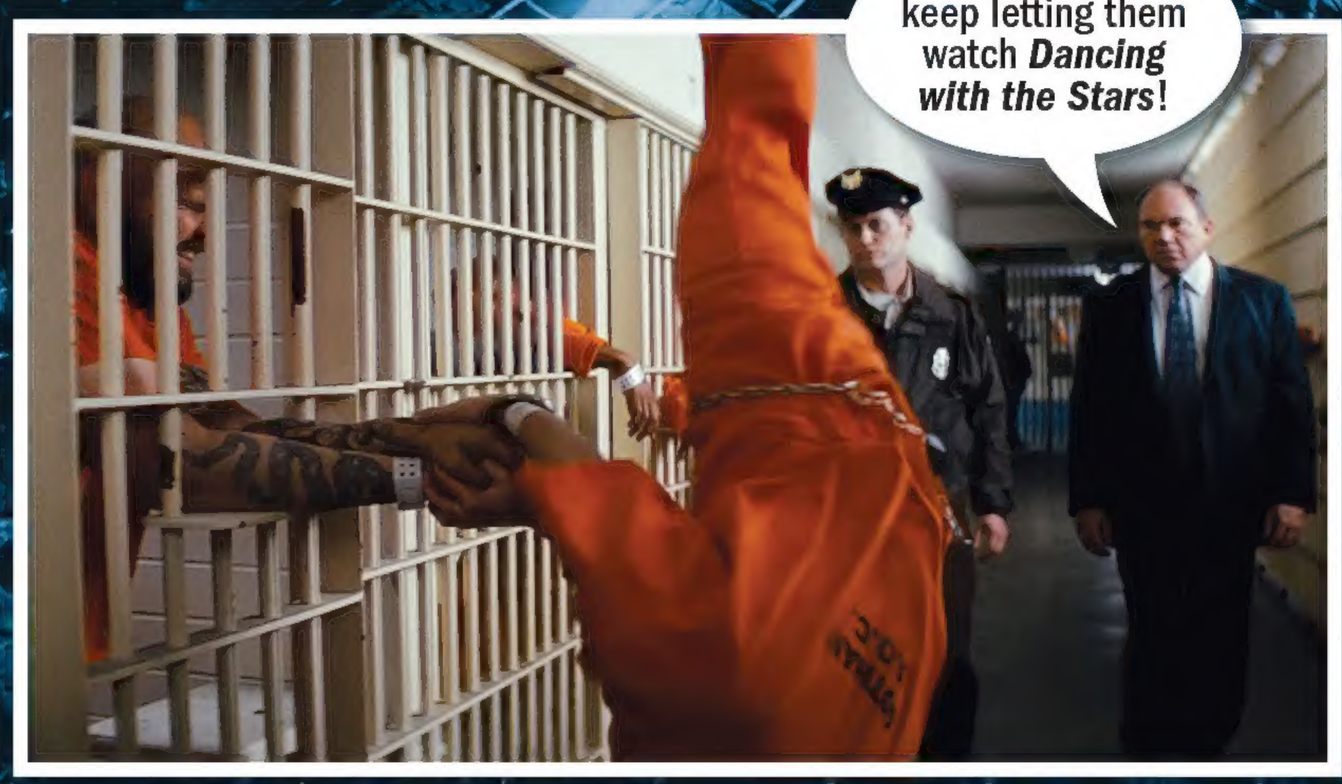
BANE-DEAD OUTTAKES FROM THE DARK KNIGHT RISES

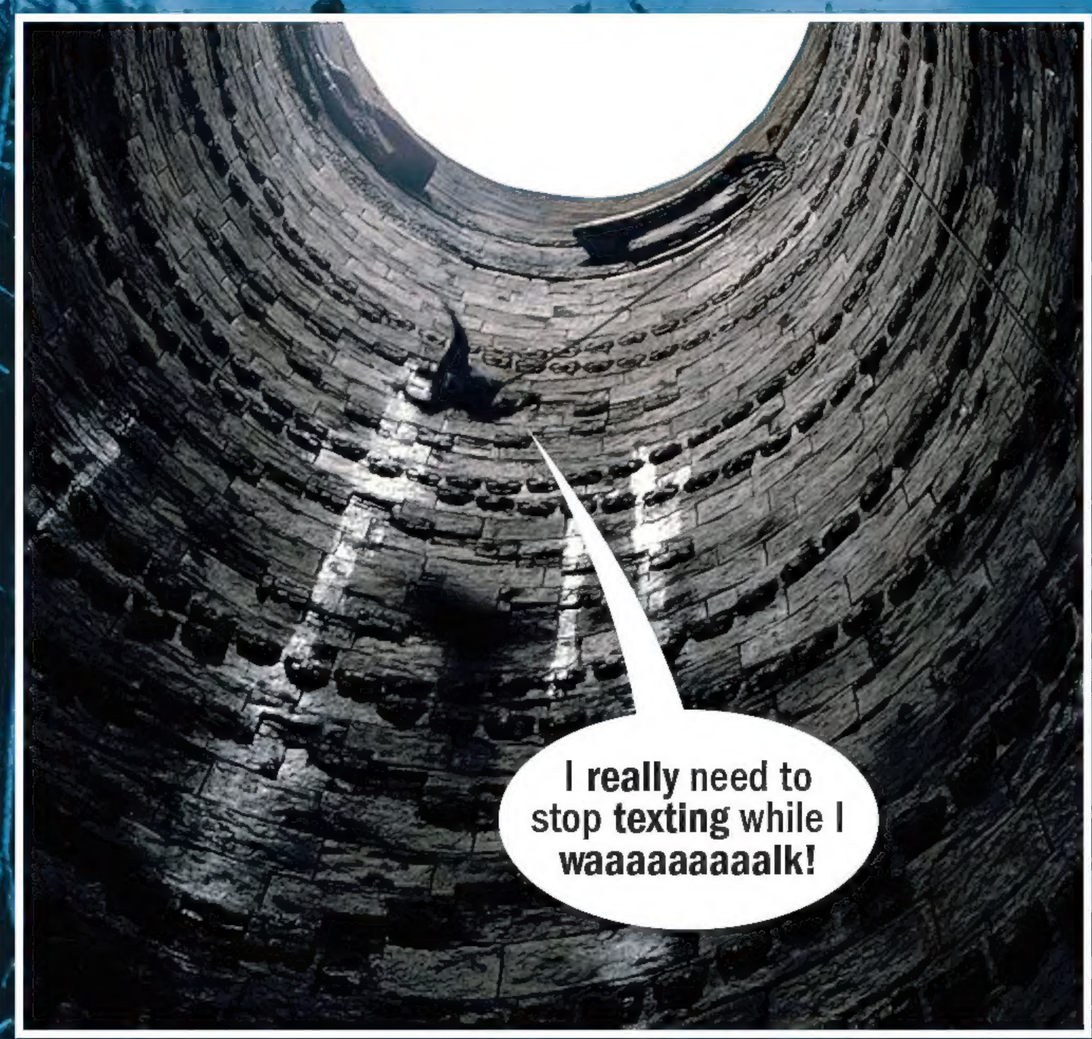




I'll go back to **chasing Bane** as soon as I scan the **QR code** on this **Arby's ad!**

Man, **flying coach** keeps getting **worse** and **WORSE!**


We **cannot** keep letting them watch ***Dancing with the Stars***!


I **really** need to stop **texting** while I **waaaaaaaaalk!**

This happens **every freakin' time** a new **iPad** comes out!

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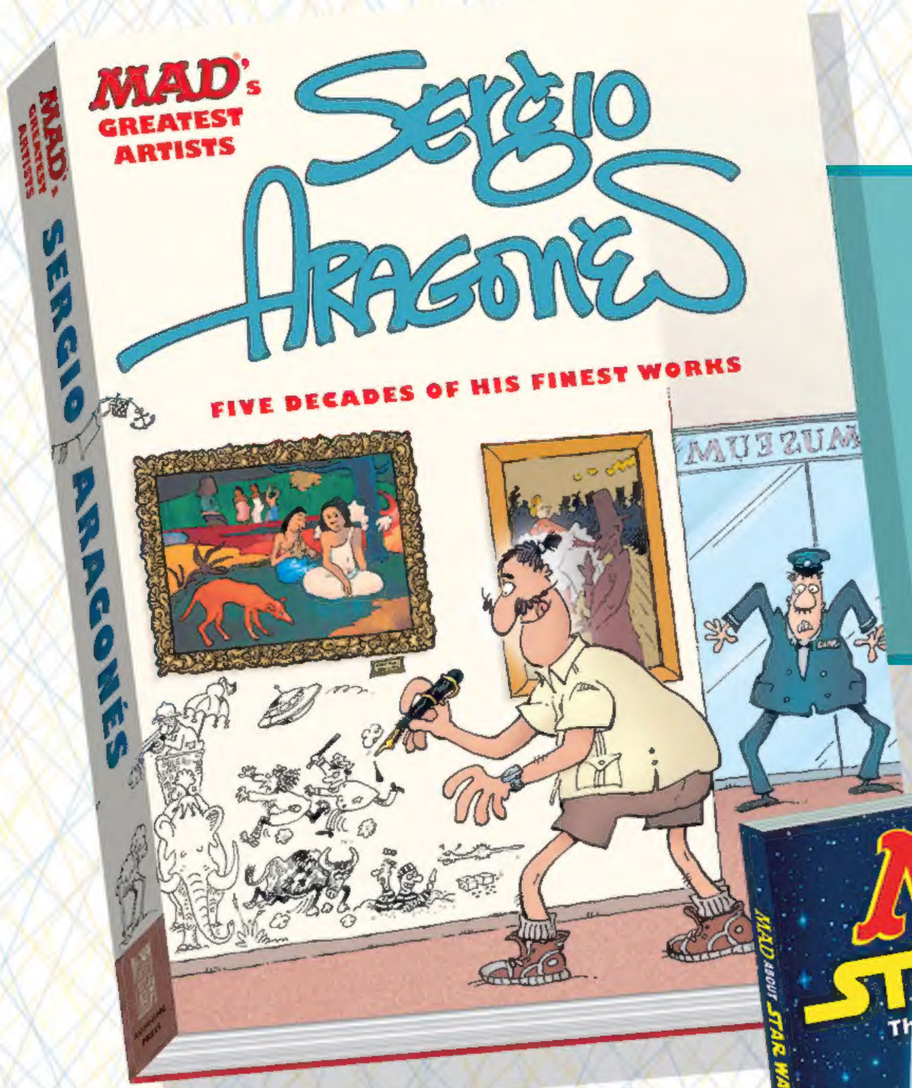

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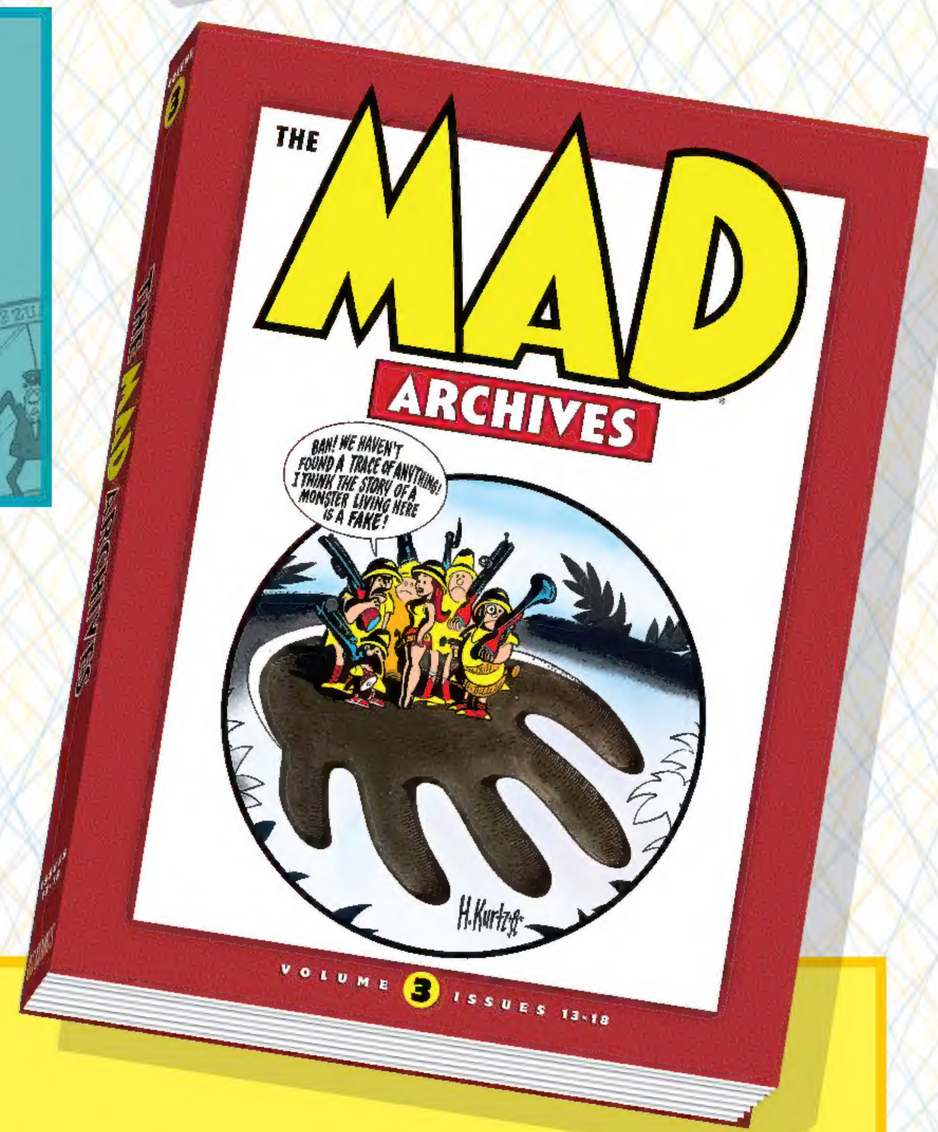
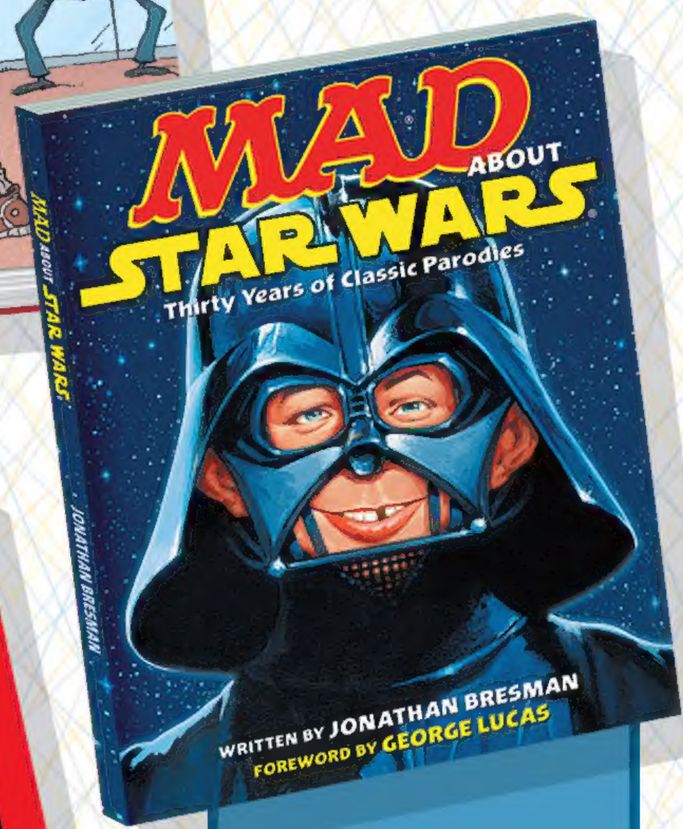
Plus an 18" X 24" Pull-Out Poster Featuring 500 of Sergio's Favorite Marginals!





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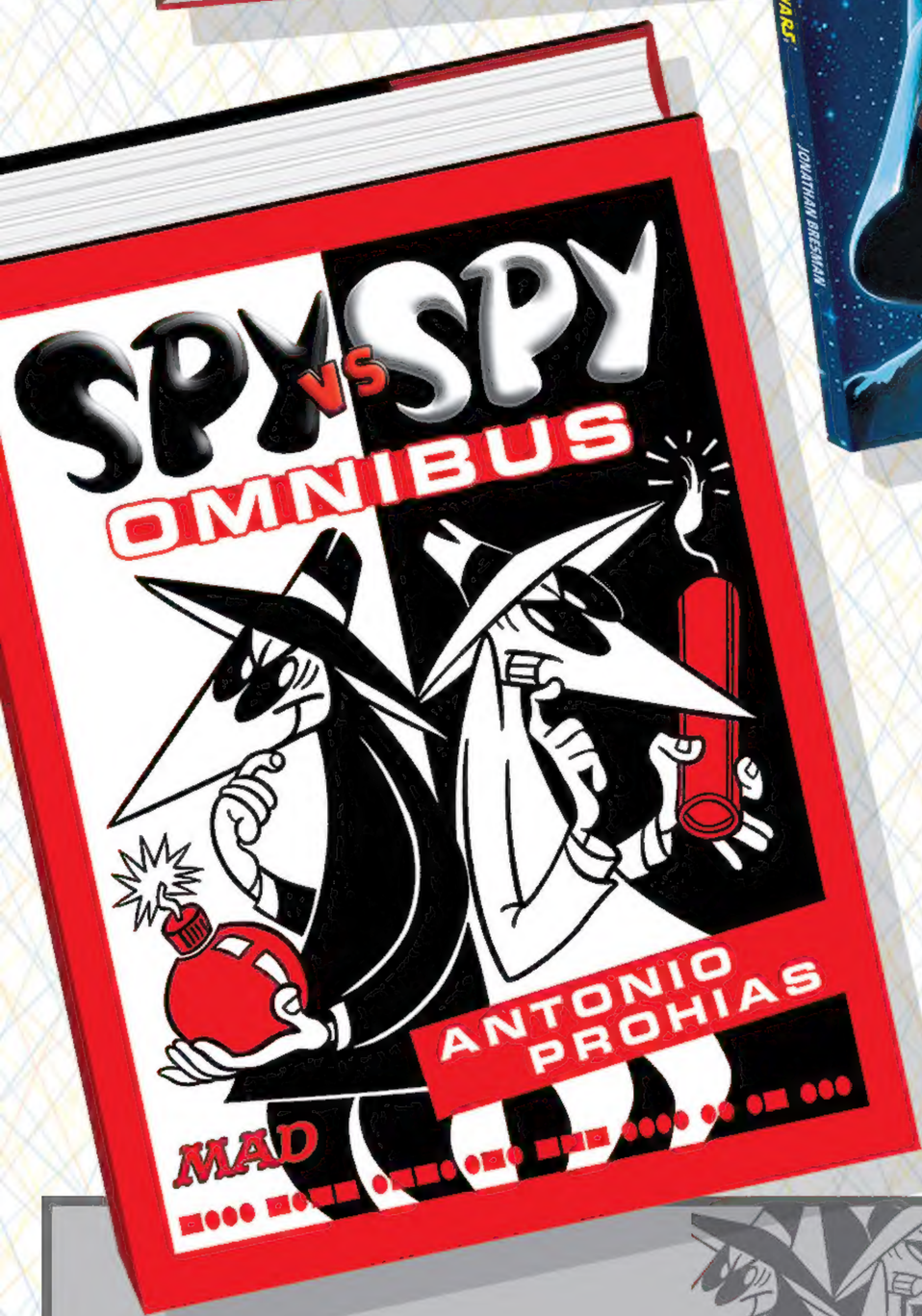
INCLUDES MORE COMIC SATIRES FROM MAD'S EARLY YEARS!

WITH CLASSIC ART BY:

- Wally Wood
- Will Elder
- Jack Davis
- Russ Heath



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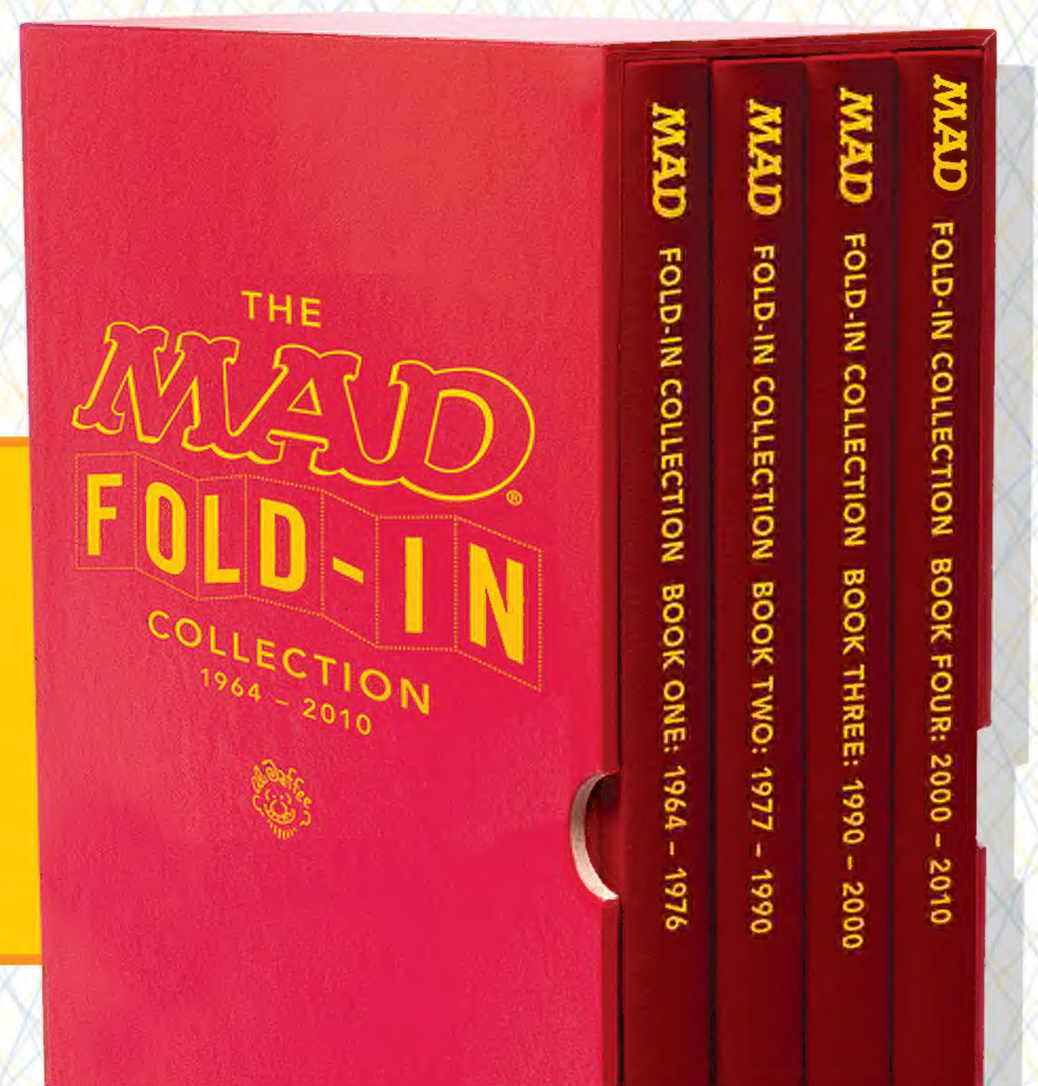

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(Notice we didn't say new and *improved*.)

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